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Ryan Adams "Do Miss America"

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So, tell me how you feel Without your medicine Hold you head feelin' paranoid Sweet sixteen for a schizoid

So, tell me how you feel Now you're the only one Held you head in the setting sun Sweet black smoke with the poison

Hey, come on everybody do Miss America Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical

So, tell me how you feel Without your medicine Hold your head feeling paranoid Running down the street from a mergatroid

So, tell me how you feel Now you're the only one Held your head in the setting sun Sweet black smoke from a crooked gun

Hey, come on everybody do Miss America Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical

Hey, come on everybody do Miss America Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical

Hey, come on everybody do Miss America Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical

Miss America

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