

# Trailer Trash

carolesdaughter

I've seen friends turn to junkies  
With no purpose, out of money  
Can I spend the night?  
I really need to crash  
My shit is gone, at a pawn shop  
Fucking tweaker took my laptop  
Burn a bridge for some dope and some cash

I'm trailer trash  
Drunk off my ass  
And my savings went to liquor  
So I'm all out of cash  
I'm living fast  
I hate my past  
And my shoes are old and ugly  
But they still seem to last

My stomach always seems to toss and turn  
Drink so much my organs start to burn  
I need some light to write this song  
But I forgot to pay the bill again  
This night's gon' be long

Money can't fix a damn thing  
I don't wanna cry, so I sing  
I don't really have no change to spare  
Some people do, but life isn't fair

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Drunk off my ass  
And my savings went to liquor  
So I'm all out of cash  
I'm living fast  
I hate my past  
And my shoes are old and ugly  
But they still seem to last

Change is never something that I want  
I've been here for years, this place I'll always haunt  
My baby's gone out of my life  
I pretend that I don't miss her  
I don't know wrong from right

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Drunk off my ass  
And my savings went to liquor  
So I'm all out of cash  
I'm living fast  
I hate my past  
And my shoes are old and ugly  
But they still seem to last

I don't wash my clothes  
At the laundromat  
'Cause my best friend's got a washer  
So I just fiend off that  
I'm trailer trash