

# One Girl Army

Charlotte Martin

Such a long time so much to say  
She's bound and gagged 32 ways  
Ladies and tarts can I tell you a story for a half price and a  
red shoe  
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe it's me maybe  
it's you

She hangs around trailer park towns  
Cause that's who she was out of the crowd  
What kinda shit do you talk, well baby I just hope that half of  
it's true  
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe it's me maybe  
it's you

Chin up  
Every eye is on you  
We don't guess the way you are cause  
Things are fine when everything is never fine  
A one girl army up against the whole world now

Scared of the dark - scared of the spark  
Spit in the flame, just don't get caught  
Chancellors are hiding all the answers, round and round I run t  
o throw them  
For a loop  
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe it's me maybe  
it's you

Chin up  
Every eye is on you  
We don't guess the way you are  
Cause things are fine when everything is never fine  
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Maybe she's your sister  
Girl inside the picture  
Maybe she's your mama  
Everybody's gotta have one  
Maybe she's your savior  
Dressed in drag and feathers  
Maybe for a dollar you can watch me dance

Chin up  
Every eye is on you  
We don't guess the way you are  
Cause things are fine when everything is never fine