

DAYZEE

ElyOtto

Dayzee's caught up in a daydream
Pretty like a Barbie, always brings the most to the party
Strung out, people acting fake, she
Wants her little chase scene, escaping the paparazzi

She wants so be a pop star sprawled out beneath the palm trees
Passed out inside a cop car, cocaine and vomit-stained sheets

Her eyes are screaming, "Take me"
It drives me fucking crazy
Why would you want this baby?
I just can't stand the way she

Rises to meet all appalling aspects of her dream
She wants to sell her soul 'cause anywhere's more fun than where she's been
She wants the glamour and the drama and the endless fuckin' nights
Dayzee wants the fuckin' world and isn't scared to pay the price

Dayzee's looking for escape, she's
Staring out the window, decided, "I'm leaving this shithole"
No loss, suicide or SoCal
Dayzee picked the good route
How she's gonna get there, I don't know

Small town boys smoking joints, drinking cheap beer
Doesn't have the heart to say she doesn't wanna be here
So scared to die out nameless
She'd kill to know what fame is

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