

They try to put you in a frame  
Make you think the top is the game  
You never gazed at the gold ornate  
I still did everything to save face

You should never but she ain't afraid  
My hands are filthy, yea we ain't the same  
Say whatever and who's to say  
Rolls around her eyes and walks away

You should hang your feet from a castle  
And I'm just a lowly bastard  
The height ain't worth the hassle  
But she don't need to dazzle

Now she's sliding thru the kitchen  
Like she's on broadway  
Parks in the lot  
She don't need valet  
She don't need diamonds  
Says they're so passe  
She's loves a flower  
Don't want a bouquet

If it starts heading south  
She's in the middle  
If they wanna lash out  
She's on a swivel  
If it all gets tired and frayed  
She's turns it on it's side  
And finds a way

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But she don't need to dazzle

She's leaving uptown, yea  
She's headed eastbound, yea  
No she ain't following anything  
Cuz she goes her own way

It could all go away in flames  
Everything could change in a day  
It could all go away in flames  
Everything could change in a day

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