

Troublemaker Doppelganger

Lucy Dacus

Is that a hearse or a limousine?
It's like I've seen it on the TV screen
She had the body of a beauty queen
Put on a pedestal for good hygiene

I saw a girl that looked like you
And I wanted to tell everyone to run away from her
Run away, run away!
It couldn't have been you but she had your eyes
Made for faking smiles and turning tides
Hands full of young men wrapped around her finger

They made you a throne out of magazines
They made you a crown out of peonies
She grew up as the pretty young thing
Let them look up her skirt on the backyard swing
Oh no...

Daddy told you to stay indoors
And I can understand how a girl gets bored-
Too old to play and too young to mess around
She was a victim of the same disease
That's roaming the streets and bites when it please
And makes us wanna live forever or die in infamy

I wanna live in a world where I can keep my doors wide open
But who knows what'd get in and what'd get out
One of these nights, I'll sleep with the windows down
But not until that creature's in the pound

No child is born knowing there's an ugly or evil thing
When did my folks stop covering my eyes?
Was it my brother who taught me about jealousy?
Was it my sister who taught me about vanity?
Was it that girl, that beautiful girl
Thirsty for love and eager for attention
Was it that girl who taught me about destruction?

I wanna live in a world where I can keep my doors wide open
But who knows what'd get in and what'd get out?