I woke up in Montecito
I was thinking about my life
And the questions made more questions
Staring out into the night

Yes, I've worn the golden g-string Put my hand into hellfire I did it all to make you love me And to feel alive

Oh, that's just the world that we're living in
The old boys hold all the cards and they ain't playing gin
You dare to call me crazy, have you looked around this place?

I should walk away
Oh, I should walk away
But I think I'll stay

There are layers to this body Primal sex and primal shame They told me I should cover it So I went the other way

I was trying to own my power Still I'm trying to work it out And at least it gives the papers Something they can write about

And, oh, that's just the world that we're living in The old boys hold all the cards and they ain't playing gin And you dare to call me crazy, have you looked around this place?

I should walk away
Oh, I should walk away
But I think I'll stay

So, the mad man's in the big chair And his heart's an iron vault He says, "If you can't make ends meet, honey It must be your fault"

We all focus on the winners And get blinded by their shine Maybe caring for each other's Just too 1969

But oh, that's just the world that we're living in The old boys hold all the cards and they ain't playing gin And you dare to call me crazy, have you looked around this place?

I should walk away
Oh, I should walk away
But I think I'll stay

Yeah, I think I'll stay I just can't walk away So, I think I'll stay I can't walk away