

Golden G String

Miley Cyrus

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
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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