

Sheltered

The Castellows

Sleeping on a blow-up mattress
In a town where no one knows my name
Nothing but a dream and a Blue Ridge
And a cloth in a picture frame

Went to college for a piece of paper
I didn't even learn a thing
I went to school at home, so I taught myself to sing

Maybe I'm sheltered, maybe I'm foolish
Maybe I don't understand
Maybe I'm a princess in your El Camino
Driving through the Promised Land

Through the Promised Land, past the silos
That's where we go
Running wild and free, but you can shelter me

I've got rhinestones sewn on a Sunday dress
And light shining off the dirt
My sisters say that you're a little too wild
They don't want me to get hurt

I'll take my soul on this rabbit trail
I'll take off in this plane
Even though those city lights don't call my name

Maybe I'm sheltered, maybe I'm foolish
Maybe I don't understand
Maybe I'm a princess in your El Camino
Driving through the Promised Land

Through the Promised Land, past the silos
That's where we go
Running wild and free, but you can shelter me
You can shelter me

Maybe I'm sheltered, maybe I'm foolish
Maybe I don't understand
Maybe I'm a princess in your El Camino
Driving through the Promised Land

Through the Promised Land, past the silos
That's where we go
Running wild and free, but you can shelter me
You can shelter me