

## Breakfast On A Mirror

### The Supervillains

I pulled up in my red truck.  
She walked to the driver's side, and asked if she could ride shotgun,  
and warm up in the heat.  
So I said yeah, sure, get in. Well I must not forget that she's still  
a woman, and not just another whore.  
And I know,  
That some things in life are not free.  
And I know,  
That if you can't do it better, can't run from these people Then you  
might not have to breathe so hard to do this.

I said my name is Scotty,  
You've got a real nice body, and a real nice smile.  
Its a shame that you have to whore.  
Well its my occupation,  
Been on the street for six months  
And I can't leave, cuz I got no place to go.

And I know,  
That some things in life are not free.  
And I know,  
That if you can't do it better, can't run from these people Then you  
might not have to breathe so hard to do this.

I asked, have you seen your daddy?  
Went to jail for being bad,  
He shot three people dead,  
He left an orphan child.  
I said its about time to leave.  
My make-ups good, your lipstick teeth  
And I can leave  
Cuz staying here is pointless  
And I know,  
That some things is life are not free.  
And I know,  
If you can't do it better, can't run from these people  
Then you might not have to breathe so hard to do this.

She said she's got this habit.  
Don't want it but she's got to have it.  
She liked it when she started,  
But now its a run away train.  
Started seeing clearer,  
Eating breakfast on a mirror.  
Help me please,  
I don't like what I saw.

And I know,  
That some things in life are not free.  
No no no,  
And I know,  
That if you can't do it better, can't run from these people Then you

might not have to breathe so hard to do this.