

# Beautiful Disaster

311

Today seems like a good day, to burn a bridge or two  
The one with old wood creaking that would burn away right on cue  
I try to be not like that, but some people really suck  
people need to get the axing, chalk it up to bad luck  
I know a drugstore cowgirl; so afraid of getting bored  
She's always running from something; so many things ignored  
I might do that stuff if it didn't make me feel like shit  
I'm on some old reality tip so many trips in it Beautiful disaster  
Flyin' down the street again  
I tried to keep up  
You wore me out and left me ate up  
Now I wish you all the luck  
You're a butterfly in the wind without a care  
A pretty train crash to me and I can't care  
I do I don't whatever I know a drugstore cowgirl; so afraid of getting bored  
She's always running from something; so many things ignored  
I try to be not like this, but I thought it'd make a good song  
There's nothing to see shows over; people just move along  
Beautiful disaster  
Flyin' down the street again  
I tried to keep up  
You wore me out and left me ate up  
Now I wish you all the luck  
You're a butterfly in the wind without a care  
A pretty train crash to me and I can't care  
I do I don't whatever

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>