

# Home Town Hero, Perfect Night

She lives in a bottle with her friends  
nobody else seems to care  
that she may never hold the throne  
when she waits forever holding on

[chorus:]  
as she combs her hair  
i would love to be there  
with a gun in my hand  
with another man

watch me baby with your red eyes  
one more night to say goodbye  
she may never hold the throne  
as she waits forever holding on