

# St. Vincent, Cheerleader

I've had good times  
With some bad guys  
I've told whole lies  
With a half smile  
Held your bare bones  
With my clothes on  
I've thrown rocks  
That hit both my arms

I don't know what good it serves  
Pouring my purse in the dirt

But I-I-I-I-I don't wanna be your cheerleader no more  
But I-I-I-I-I don't wanna be your cheerleader no more

I've played dumb  
When I knew better  
Tried so hard  
Just to be clever  
I know honest thieves  
I call family  
I've seen America  
With no clothes on

But I-I-I-I-I don't wanna be a cheerleader no more  
But I-I-I-I-I don't wanna be a cheerleader no more

I don't know what I deserve  
But for you I could work

Cause I don't wanna be a cheerleader no more  
I don't wanna be a cheerleader no more  
I don't wanna be a cheerleader no more  
I don't wanna be a dirt eater no more  
I don't wanna be a dirt eater no more  
I don't wanna be a cheerleader no more