Lisa Outside

$\text{Lisa:}$

$\text{Lisa:}$

That's the sound of a girl____ all in whispers as she stumbles...

Now, better set her free, better let her get all her shit in line.

$\text{Lisa:}$
How did she settle here? And that's the sound of a world_

as it crumbles, all gone quiet.

Jeez, only seventeen, nothing in between her and ev'rything,
please let her dis-ap-pear. Just look at her, just a lit-tle girl with her bright young eyes, had the lit-tle world at her fin-ger-tips, and ev'-ry which way that she turned she saw sky... and that's the sound of a school af-ter hours,
closed for business. I know, Lisa had it good, Lisa had a leg up to mention. Just go, throw it all away, go and get a big fat suspension, and that's the look of a life.
closed for business so how can I go home?

In I'll float, still invincible,

with my note from the principal, short and sweet, that

I cannot go back to school for two weeks... Girls trapped under a_
_falling sky can look around and never see the sun._

Girls trapped under must wonder why they

_never win._ I've never won._ And
every which day that I learned I could fly...