

# Grace Kelly Blues

## Eels

The cut rate mime walkin' through the dirty streets  
Of Paris in the hot, August heat  
Sun meltin' the fake smile away  
Just lookin' for a place to stay  
The actress gave up all her old dreams  
And traded up, now she is a queen  
Royal families don't have time for that shit  
Your crystal ball, you keep it hid  
The tractor trailer driver radios  
"Help me someone, I'm out here all alone  
Truck drivin' the black night away  
Prayin' for the light of day"  
The kid in the mall works at hot dog on a stick  
His hat is a funny shape, his heart is a brick  
Takin' your order, he will look away  
He doesn't have a thing to say  
But me, I'm feelin' pretty good as of now  
I'm not so sure when I got here and how  
Sun meltin' the fake smile away  
I think you know I'll be okay

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>