

# Palm Trees

## SWMRS

To the top, to the top You come from pride in show  
In that little town you know  
You said you wanted more  
So your mama said let's go Sarah smiles in denial  
Sarah, Sarah you got no way to go To the top, to the top  
(There's a rich man with a spray tan  
In a new suit he wants you  
Thinks you could be great again  
He'll broker the deal too  
If you can abandon your standards and soul  
He'll buy you a lawyer and chopper you up to the top)  
You run from door to door  
Until they tell you they want more  
You sing their stupid song  
And you smile because it's a chore Sarah smiles in denial  
Sarah, Sarah you got no way to go To the top, to the top  
(There's a rich man with a spray tan  
In a new suit he wants you  
Thinks you could be great again  
He'll broker the deal too  
If you can abandon your standards and soul  
He'll buy you a lawyer and chopper you up to the top)  
Privilege, power, darkest hour  
Vision, malice, a crook, a coward  
Privilege, power, darkest hour  
Vision, malice, a crook, a coward  
Fashion forward, fucks you over  
Trap you, abuse you, for a small fee he owns you  
Fashion forward, fucks you over  
Trap you, abuse you, for a small fee he owns you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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