

# The Patty Hearst Syndrome

## Smoke or Fire

If life is such a drag and they can do it better  
Let them take you miles from home tonight  
If life is such a drag and they can do it better  
Let them take you miles from home You say that you care for the people you fed  
Tell them what you want to do, tell them what you want to do  
Love or revenge to pay for dad's sins?  
Tell them what you want to do, tell them what the hell you'd choose To let them take you from  
your good life  
Why did you let them take you from your good life? If life is such a drag and this will make it  
better  
Let them take you miles from home tonight  
If daddy isn't there and mommy doesn't care  
Let them take you miles from home  
From a smile to a stare, naive to aware  
Tell them what you want to do, tell them what you want to do  
A rich little girl is taking a stand  
Tell them what you want to do, tell them what the hell you'd choose To let them take you from  
your good life  
Why did you let them take you from your good life? Is it better to change all the clothes that you  
wear?  
To pick up a gun and put your fist in the air?  
Was it sad to see reality and what's really out there?  
Tell them what you want to do, tell them what you want to do In a burned-out squat in the  
suburbs  
A lover's dead, lawyers wait, there's wanted SLA, a little girl on the moon  
In the end you'll always choose the silver spoon  
It's what's best for you  
So tell them why did you let them take you from your good life  
Why did you let them take you from your good life?  
Why did you let them take you from your good life?  
Why did you let them take you from your good life?  
Why did you?

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