

# Miley Cyrus

## Mike Posner

[Verse 1]

When I was a young man I carried my pack  
And lived the free life of the rover  
I smoked on sativa, guitar on my back  
And played my little songs all over[Pre-Chorus 1]  
But in 2010, my country said: "son  
It's time to stop rambling, there's work to be done"  
And they gave me a tin hat, and they gave me a gun  
And they shipped me away to the war[Chorus]  
And the DJ played Miley Cyrus  
A Party in the USA  
And the DJ played Miley Cyrus  
And we flew to the Afghan that day

[Verse 2]

I remember the day our orders came in  
I was scared and my stomach was sinking  
And when Martinez got shot, I cried with my gun  
And I fired right back without blinking[Pre-Chorus 2]  
And we moved down the range, we pumped ourselves well  
We chased them with bullets  
And we showered them with shells  
And in ten minutes flood we blown them to hell  
I thought of my mom in Atlanta[Chorus]  
Cause she always loved Miley Cyrus  
A Party In The USA  
Though the words seemed to take on new meaning  
As I turned nineteen on that day

[Verse 3]

I looked at my brothers who'd once been young boys  
And their eyes have gone black from the slaughters  
And for ten weary weeks I kept myself for life  
As we moved down the range towards the water[Pre-Chorus 3]  
But then one day a shell knocked my ass over head  
And when I woked up in my hospital bed  
And when I saw what it had done I wished I was dead  
I never knew there were worse things than dying[Chorus]  
And the nurses hummed Miley Cyrus  
As the doctors explained what was wrong  
Yeah, the nurses hummed Miley Cyrus  
But I no longer cared for that song[Verse 4]  
They collected the wounded, the crippled, the maimed  
And they sent us all home to Atlanta

The armless, the legless, the blind and the insane  
I wore fatigues and a blood red bandana[Pre-Chorus 4]  
We landed on the same runway we'd lefted on February  
And when I looked down where my legs used to be  
I thanked God that no one was waiting for me  
To grieve and to mourn and to pity[End-Chorus]  
And the DJ played Miley Cyrus, again  
A Party In The USA  
And no one cheered they just stared at us  
And slowly turned their heads away  
Yes, they slowly turned their heads away

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