

Tomorrows Rumor

"Beauty Queens And Bar Scenes"

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Here's how the game works.

"We" just me we're perfect strangers.

And he likes those hips and you want his wallet.

So get another drink, two dollar you-call-its.

Tonight's special is beauty queens and bar scenes.

You're trying way too hard to come off fragile.

Cheers to your new best friends tonight.

You're social. You're so shallow.

You're pointless, reckless, terribly timed midnight sessions

With the kind of boys that I love to hate.

Have got me thinking if you keep drinking

That going home with them is a dead giveaway

So don't give it away.

You're overly committed to a scene that keeps on giving me

These rounds of ammunition, take the cheap shots when I can.

You come off like and addict with your alibis, you're frantic,

Mouth runs rampant and with every clever turn your story takes.

It makes me sickâ€¦

Don't give it to me cause you that lâ€¦

I know you better than that

Don't give me one reason, no not one.

Cause' I don't tend to forget.

Well today's your lucky day because these measures have constraints

Or I swear to god I'd rip you to shit.

Instead we'll keep this short and sweet,

So you can get thatâ€¦

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