

## Vacancy, The "Debutante"

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You can't talk to me that way  
I never asked for your opinion  
You can't look at me that way  
Your eyes are burning through me face

Don't bother to get up off the floor  
I'll drag you right, right to the door  
Don't bother to get up off the floor  
I'll drag you right, right to the door

You thought you had it all planned out  
Until I came along  
You never thought that I could out smart you  
Don't call me your friend, now you know you're wrong

Don't bother to get up off the floor  
I'll drag you right, right to the door  
Don't bother to get up off the floor  
I'll drag you right, right to the door

Self centered debutante

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