

Josie And The Pussy Cats

"3 small words"

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Three Small Words

I'm a punk rock prom queen

Brown paper magazine

Hotter than you've ever seen

Everywhere and in between

A ten-ticket thrill ride

Don't ya wanna come inside

A five-star triple-threat

Hardest of the hard to get

No one's little red corvette

Ain't seen nothin' like me yet

But it took 6 whole hours

And 5 long days

4 all your lies to come undone

And those 3 small words

Were way 2 late

'Cause you can't see that I'm the 1

I'm your late-night head rush

Ace-high royal flush

Red velvet orange crush

You just don't impress me much

A glossy double-cover spread
Opened up inside your head
A black-cherry paradise
Half the sugar twice the spice
I don't wanna treat you nice
Come on baby roll the dice
But it took 6 whole hours
And 5 long days
4 all your lies to come undone
And those 3 small words
Were way 2 late
'Cause you can't see that I'm the 1

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