

Dance Yourself To Death "Living Funeral"

Visit "[Living Funeral](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

She ran outside, she left the party early, ripping her dress, she got her stockings dirty.
Standing in the rain, she swore she'd never hurt again,
Although her thinking was slightly influenced by the night that she'd abandoned.
Dinner for 5, she'd left the hostess stranded.
She caused quite a scene, throwing her napkin down and rising.
The guests pretended that they hadn't seen her aflame.
The wine glasses were filled, and she started burning at the table.
Informing her of the fable that this is her living funeral tonight.

This is her living funeral tonight.

So the legend goes, dinner deteriorated.
When she didn't return, the guests and their mourning faded.
Running through the rain, she swore she'd never see them again.
Although her thinking was slightly deranged.
This is her living funeral.
This is her living funeral tonight.

Attendance could be better, she could have worn a different sweater.

This is her living funeral tonight.

Visit [Dance Yourself To Death](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.