

## **Drop Dead, Gorgeous "Donner, Party Of Five"**

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[x2]

Your nails, fashion red.  
Paint a story your eyes never kept.  
Don't worry, sweetie,  
I'm just killing lately.

You think I'm a killer?  
You think these eyes belong to a murderer?  
Pass judgment fast,  
Cause that's the last look you'll get.

Please take me with you.  
Please take me with you.

[x2]

In autumn, I won't be here.  
So help me, God.  
So help me, God.

I've walked and searched for eighteen years  
And died for nothing.

[x3]

Your nails, fashion red.  
Paint a story your eyes never kept.  
Don't worry, sweetie,  
I'm just killing lately.

You think I'm a killer?  
You think these eyes belong to a murderer?  
Pass judgment fast,  
Cause that's the last look you'll get.

[x4]

In autumn, I won't be here.  
So help me, God.  
So help me, God.

[x4]

"I've been evil,  
Making a mess  
Out of this town;

I woke the devil."

[x3]

Your nails, fashion red.

Paint a story your eyes never kept.

Don't worry, sweetie,

I'm just killing lately.

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