## Drop Dead, Gorgeous "Dressed For Friend Requests"

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See through the wreckage Into the fire Inside my heart

Bullet to the head Soon you'll be sleeping Pull this trigger to your antidote Bullet to the head Soon you'll be sleeping Pull this trigger to your antidote

She's dressed to kill I don't know what to wear She's dressed to kill She's dressed to kill

She had the eyes of an angel
With a heart like a traitor
And a gun with a trigger
In her hand pointed at her
We always knew you'd go up in flames
We always knew you'd go out with a bang

We're going nowhere fast We're going nowhere fast We're going nowhere fast We're going nowhere fast Yeah, Yeah, (you're just jealous) You're just jealous (You're just jealous) Yeah, (you're just jealous) Yeah

Yeah!

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