

Drop Dead Gorgeous "Worse Than A Fairy Tale"

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Call me a temptress.
Call me a whore.
That's just a price tag,
I'm not for sale.

Don't be so obvious,
It's so unattractive, you know.

[x2]
You're singing in you're sleep.
(You're singing in you're sleep.)
This won't feel right at all in the morning.

[x4]
But I still have your kiss
And soft skin.

[x2]
You're singing in you're sleep.
(You're singing in you're sleep.)
This won't feel right at all in the morning.

Don't play detective now.
You can try but you won't find a trace.
It's a sin to have these eyes.
Well, God blessed me with good taste.

The shadows come from under the ground,
They sweep you off your feet.
As soon as the sun sets,
The fucking earth sinks.

You're singing in you're sleep.
This won't feel right at all in the morning.
You're singing in you're sleep.
This won't feel right at all in the morning.

[x2]
You're singing in you're sleep.
(You're singing in you're sleep.)
This won't feel right at all in the morning.

The shadows come from under the ground,
They sweep you off your feet.
As soon as the sun sets,
The fucking earth sinks.

No!
This can't feel the same.

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