

## **Blood On The Dance Floor "Miss Bipolar"**

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Your a bitch! your a bitch!  
I'm sick of your shit..  
Your a dick!! your a dick  
Think your words are so slick  
We can't get it right  
Always gotta be a fight  
Your heart is my pinata  
So sayonara

I just wanna go out tonight  
I'm to tired to put up a fight  
I just wanna go out tonight

THE BEST PART OF FIGHTING  
IS THE MAKE UP SEX!

Chorus:  
Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Manipulator instigator  
Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Perpetrator, see ya later!

You left my heart  
Broken & sore  
You say you love me (I love you)  
Than you shove me to the floor  
You'll be drowning in your make up  
Contemplating our break up (what)  
Drama is your middle name  
Your certifiably insane (huh)

I just wanna go out tonight  
I'm to tired to put up a fight  
I just wanna go out tonight

THE BEST PART OF FIGHTING  
IS THE MAKE UP SEX!

Chorus:  
Miss bipolar

Ultimate controller

Manipulator instigator  
Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Perpetrator, see ya later!

Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Devastator  
Super slayer

Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Terminator  
Asphyxator

Sunshine coming through the rain  
This happiness is mixed with pain

Sunshine coming through the rain  
This happiness is mixed with PAIN

Chorus:  
Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Manipulator instigator

Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Perpetrator, see ya later!

Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Devastator  
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Miss bipolar  
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