

## **Bracket**

# **"Drama Queen"**

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Hearsay, there say. Conversation is wearing through  
Crying too loud my temper's turning black and blue  
I will digest your flattery, then starve to death  
I should ingest recovery and silence

I have my say, I want my way, I must be seen  
And will you please stop calling me the Drama Queen

Breathing image, I'm out of breath from walking proud  
Your compliment is taken well and taken loud  
My misery worn on my sleeve, fashion statement  
You can't believe I can't relieve my resentment

I have my say, I want my way, I must be seen  
And will you please stop calling me the Drama Queen  
What did I say (4x)

I will digest your flattery, then starve to death  
I should ingest recovery and silence

I have my say, I want my way, I must be seen  
And will you please stop calling me the Drama Queen

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