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

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## "Donner, Party Of Five"

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 judgement fast, Cause that's the last look you'll get.

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

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.

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 judgement fast, Cause that's the last look you'll get.

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

"I've been evil, Making a mess Out of this town; I woke the devil.' <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.