

Josie And The Pussycats **"Three Small Words"**

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I'm a punk rock prom queen
Brown paper magazine
Hotter than you've ever seen
Everywhere and in between
I'm a ten ticket thrill ride
Don't you wanna come inside?
Five star triple threat
Hardest of the hard to get
No one's little red Corvette
Ain't seen nothin' like it yet

6 whole hours
And 5 long days
For all your lies to come undone
And those 3 small words
Were way too late
'Cause you can't see that I'm the one

I'm your late night head rush
Ace high royal flush
Red velvet orange crush
You just don't impress me much
A glossy, double cover spread
Opened up inside your head
A black cherry paradise
Half the sugar, twice the spice
I don't wanna treat you nice
Come on baby, roll the dice!

6 whole hours
And 5 long days
For all your lies to come undone
And those 3 small words
Were way too late
Can't you see that I'm the one?

It took 6 whole hours
And 5 long days
For all your lies to come undone
And those 3 small words
Were way too late
'Cause you can't see that I'm the one

It took 6 whole hours
And 5 long days
For all your lies to come undone
And those 3 small words
Were way too late
'Cause you can't see that I'm the one

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