

Cherry Monroe

"The Lifeboat Mutiny"

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The death mask of Judas
Is hanging on her wall
She's going to let everyone down
She's with her friends in the lifeboat
But she is the mutineer
She's got an urge to die
(But her friends sing tra-la-la)

She keeps up her smiling
But sometimes she wonders why
And what they'll all say
When she's not around
She takes her time with her lipstick
And makes her body shine
In sleep she's beautiful and flying
She's like a zoo animal who's frustrated by her cage
I need, I need to be outside
Real life could never measure up to my imagination
This beauty feels like ugliness
I'm still a little girl but they treat me like a grownup
Real life could never measure up to my imagination
This beauty feels like ugliness
I'm still a little girl

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