

Voodoo Blue "Thrift Store Dropout"

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It's raining mascara
And I'm swimming in sensibility
She wears it so well
'Cause to her it's living dangerously
She'll never know
She had one foot in
But she's killing herself just to say
"I'll take my chances."
Me sled by the madness
I know she'll destruct if she stays
My poor thrift store drop out
Gutter punk circle
We've got no place else to go
She doesn't fit in
But by her looks you'd never know
Should I let her know?
She had one foot in
But she's killing herself just to say
"I'll take my chances."
Me sled by the madness
I know shell destruct if she stays
Step up or cop out
I made the best...
No I made it up
So now am I obsessed
Here as I wait in line for a taste of rejection?
We are a fantasy
Now she's right in front of me
I look in her eyes said I'd better stay out of her way
Despite all the chances I back down with nothing to say
She had one foot in
But she's killing herself just to say
"I'll take my chances."
Me sled by the madness
I know shell destruct if she stays
My poor thrift store drop out

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