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Cass Mccombs "Prima Donna"

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Prima Donna dodged a call from the Investor Were you struck dumb? Were you, Prima Donna?

Now struck dumb the next call sheuh, picked up Aha, you're not so lucky? Are you, Prima Donna?

The Investor came through loud and clear
She was dumb, not deaf
Foul speech hit her ear
The poor, Prima Donna

She's met this man before and seen how he eats He made no sense His voice throbbed endlessly to our Prima Donna

She phonetically built a sentence:
"Will this affect my record?"
"It might." the Investor menaced
The Investor menaced

Tell me, what good could possibly come? He gives her the stage she deserves to perform on

And isn't it this stinking world that likes to see beauty suffer? Well, isn't it?? Either way, too bad for her

And she went out that night

and blew the lid off the joint Like an investment that never disappoints The Prima Donna

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