Murder By Death "I'm Affraid Of Who's Affraid Of Virginia Wolfe"

Visit "I'm Affraid Of Who's Affraid Of Virginia Wolfe" on MotoLyrics.com

I didn't mean to make you feel out of place By the comments on your clothing or the makeup on your face

I didn't mean to preempt the chase

You're the drama queen of every scene perfectly out of place

'Till you cry yourself to sleep in your blanket of snow With your tiara of Barbie doll heads and the arms crossed for a pillow

You can't make up your mind just how different you should be

Reorganize of priorities to expect more sympathy

Only the cynicism can get through to you Expand the image up the insults negativism through and through

All of this pretending makes me feel a bit confused You spent your life losing yourself and now youÂ're marked as used

Visit Murder By Death page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.