

## The Horrible Crowes

### "Room Of Posers"

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Walking around the nightclub  
All the people make me sick.  
Dancing and having a goodtime  
Oh there all just full of shit.

Yeah I have to slip myself something  
There's nothing else to do.  
I'm in a room of posers  
And you know i'm looking at you!

She's in makeup ads  
She's a beauty queen  
She throws up on the floor.  
He's an independant filmstar  
But really just a faggit whore!

The princess of bolemia  
Dancing with the kind of queer  
All there problems twisted together  
I can't help but stop and stare!

All the people dance around look at all the fools.  
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All the people dance around look at all the fools.

The dj spins some records  
He think he is a musician.  
The bouncers think there tough guys  
But they are just big and fat.  
The bartender's a slut  
And the barbacks are illegal.  
It makes me really wonder  
Why do i fit in?

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