Dan Sartain "Drama Queens"

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Goodbye you drama queens,
And mama's boys
You dirty fiends
And filthy whores
When I'm alone that's cos I choose to be alone
And all the thoughts I have are all all right
And when you see your friends tonight
Tell 'em that I died
Why don't you tell 'em that I died
Oh won't you tell 'em that I died?

I trust my baby

As ar as I can throw you on the fire to keep me warm When I'm alone that's cos I choose to be alone Bringing people's what your mother said Touch you in your bed at night Well tell 'em that she lied Why don't you tell 'em that she lied? Why don't you tell 'em that she lied?

Why don't you tell 'em that she lied?

Well preacher boy
And choir girl
And God existing in the world
When I'm alone that's cos I choose to be alone
If God exists then he's out of control
Should be taken from the throne
And I'm happy that he died, ha-ha
I'm happy that he died
I'm happy that he died

Well goodbye you drama queens
And mama's boys
You dirty fiends
And filthy whores
When I'm alone that's cos I choose to be alone
And all the thoughts I have are all all right
And when you see your friends tonight
Tell 'em that I died
Ha-ha well tell 'em that I died

Ha-ha well tell 'em that I died

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