

Neon Blonde

"Headlines"

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Another girl has turned up dead,
Another teenage whore.
You know the cops they couldn't give a shit
But the nightly news is all over it;
"She was just 16 never been out of Michigan."
They say he tied her to his bed
And lit the trailer park on fire.
"They found her body charred and wrecked in the
ashes,"
Says the on the ground reporter with Gucci sunglasses
And his hair sprayed perfect, his microphone so
serious.

Homicides.
Ruined lives.
Innocent bystanders caught in the crossfire.
You float
On a black cloud
With a camera crew to catch the bodies burning down.

You clip her picture from the paper
You pin it on your wall.
At night she stares with supernatural eyes,
Bloodshot and red and wild and alive;
"Do you think I'm sexy? Do you think I'm dirty?"
Well at night she pulls up in a sports car
With the windows boarded up.
She takes you to a nightclub
Where everyone's gunshot wounds
Are Technicolor broaches,
Oh, their mouths dripping roaches.
And then you run back to your safe suburban home.

Homicides.
Ruined Lives.
Innocent bystanders caught in the crossfire.
You float
On a black cloud
With a camera crew to catch the bodies burning down.

Homicides.

(You're just another headline girl.)
Ruined Lives.
(You're just another headline girl.)
Innocent bystanders caught in the crossfire.
You float
(You're just another headline girl.)
On a black cloud
(You're just another headline girl.)
With a camera crew to catch the bodies burning down.

Oh, in time
We'll forget your name.
Little girl, oh in time little girl,
You know, we'll forget your face.
Because we're moving on, we're moving on,
We're moving on to another horrifying murder case.

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