Sponge "Death Of A Drag Queen"

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In heaven and made up, she felt so cold And the thing she wanted was not hers to own Somebody take me home, somebody take me home

One day she stole him into her dreams
And now behold it a love supreme
Here is a human in unusual form
And finds a man's man and now love adorns

Here comes the death of a drag queen The death of a drag queen The death of a drag queen The death of a drag queen

Pursed and tragic fully obscene And funs her man up the lumberjack queen While someone sits at home, someone is alone, alone While someone sits at home, while someone is alone, alone

Death of a drag queen Death of a drag queen Death of a drag queen Death of a drag queen

With my murder style it will bring him home, home With my murder style it will bring him home, home With my murder style it will bring him home, home With my murder style it will bring him home, home

Dried blood on make up, her skin all torn A resurrection smile is the last thing she wore She ain't never goin' home, she ain't never goin' home She ain't never goin' home, she ain't never goin' home

Death of a drag queen
Death of a drag queen
Death of a drag queen
The death of a drag queen

Here comes the death of a drag queen The death of a drag queen

Death of a drag queen The death of a drag queen

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