

Josie % The Pussycats

"Three Small Words"

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I'm a punk rock prom queen
Brown paper magazine
Hotter than you've ever seen
Everywhere and inbetween
I'm a ten ticket thrill ride
Don't you wanna come inside?
Five star triple threat
Hardest of the hard to get
No one's little retro bet
Ain't seen nothing little yet

CHORUS

It's been 6 whole hours
And 5 long days
For all your lies to come undone
And those three small words
Were way too late
'Cause you can't see that I'm the one

Friends first

I'm your late night head rush
East high royal flush
Red velvet orange crush
You just don't impress me much
A glossy, double cover spread
Opened up inside your head
A black cherry paradise
Half the sugar, twice the spice
I don't wanna treat you nice
Come on baby roll the dice!

It's been 6 whole hours
And 5 long days
For all your lies to come undone
And those three small words
Were way too late
Can't see that I'm the one?

Josie, Josie, Josie, Josie, Josie
Is that Josie?

It took 6 long hours
And 5 whole days
For all your lies to come undone
And those three small words
Were way too late
'Cause you can't see that I'm the one

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