Little Miss Disaster

The Damned

See that girl, watch her fall
Another drunken barroom brawl
Oh no, get the sticking plasterLoves to love, gets abused
Goes for rogues and ends up bruised
Get out, have no lord or masterOh, Little Miss Disaster
Oh, living so much faster
Oh, Little Miss DisasterThe pressure's on, it's getting tough
Self esteem's not enough
Oh don't, you end up as a martyr
She knows she has the right to choose
Some to win and some to lose
But hey, she is so much smarterOh, Little Miss Disaster
Oh, living so much faster
Oh, Little Miss DisasterMiss just like her hair
Well its all chaos and spikes
Just one thing is certain
She does just what she likes
And she don't careJust stand clear and you will see
A tantrum speciality
She can, fill the room with laughterParty-time, social whirl
Could it be this special girl lives on
happy ever after?
Oh, Little Miss Disaster
Oh, living so much faster
Oh, Little Miss DisasterOh, Little Miss Disaster
Oh, living so much faster
Oh, Little Miss Disaster
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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