Sugar

Kids In the Way

Shes a high fashion love assassin
Taking names and playing games is her passion
But her perfect world started coming apart
The day I broke her cold heartNow shes hungry for the blood of any boy
And shell get it cause she gets what she wants
Shes the devil in black stilettos
Dont cross her, shes a fully loaded debutanteEverybody run, everybody run
She looks so sweet when shes having fun
Everybody run, everybody
The homecoming queen has got a gunShes a killer made of spice and sugar
Hand grenades for promenades better suit her
But her perfect world started coming apart
The day I broke her cold heartNow her enemy is our society
Shell suck you in and then shell blow you away
Shes the devil in black stilettos
Dont raise your glass, her cocktail spiked with glycerinEverybody run, everybody run
She looks so sweet when shes having fun
Everybody run, everybody
The homecoming queen has got a gunIts a love hate masquerade
And shes got you in her sightsIts a love hate masquerade
And shes got you in her sights
She got a gunEverybody run, everybody run
She looks so sweet when shes having fun
Everybody run, everybody
The homecoming queen has got a gunEverybody run, everybody run
She looks so sweet when shes having fun
Everybody run, everybody
The homecoming queen has got a gunShe's got a gun

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