

# Magazine

## Heart

Up in the little room, looking down, everybody`s passing time  
Princess dressed in wool, dreaming eyes, whispering her rhymes  
"Rain play my song today, no one wants to know me anyway"  
Perfect lover where are you?  
I can`t wait much more for you to come true  
Shining prince inside my head,  
Live inside a palace underneath my bed

And everybody knows who they are in a velvet garden of rhinestone stars  
Shine down on me satin queen, overlords of insane scenes  
They go dancing cross the pages of the magazine

Typewriter steel and gray, work away, everybody`s going home  
Over across town, caught in a crowd, still living alone  
Little room for her out of the rain  
A little something for the pain  
Lady-in-waiting potentially for the lord of the rock `n roll aristocracy  
Dreaming in photographs at night, love`s like sand held in your hand so tight

And everybody know who they are in a velvet garden of rhinestone stars  
Shine down on me satin queen, overlords of insane scenes  
They go dancing cross the pages of the magazine

Everyday`s like the day before  
Come in tired and lock the door  
Paint your space with magic hands  
Shining slick and dandy  
Shining slick and dandy  
Smile at your fans

"C`mon pretty boy sing for us take me"  
Take me over the edge  
I know you`re good enough

And everybody knows who they are in a velvet garden of rhinestone stars  
Shine down on me satin queen, overlords of insane scenes  
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