Catastrophe

the telephones

Wake up, you're a drama queen
Carry on like you're supposed to be
Get away, hurry up, come on
Get away
How long have you been in your bedroom?
It's been three days straight with your sheets and your pillows
The clock on the wall's a reminder of my father in all his integrity
I know that I shouldn't let it get to me
But it does and who am I kidding?
A dead end job and a lack of family
This town really gets to me
Wake up, you're a drama queen
Carry on like you're supposed to be
Get away, hurry up, come on
Get away, gotta get up and go
Break out from the drama scene
Stick around, it'll bury me
Get away, hurry up, come on
This is becoming a catastrophe
I've made up my mind, took time to think of everything I could do
It may be hard but I'm trying hard to comprehend
Where I quit and where I should begin
I know that I shouldn't let it get to me
But it does and who am I kidding?
A dead end job and a lack of family
This town really gets to me
Wake up, you're a drama queen
Carry on like you're supposed to be

Get away, hurry up, come on
Get away, gotta get up and go
Break out from the drama scene
Stick around, it'll bury me
Get away, hurry up, come on
This is becoming a catastrophe
This is becoming a catastrophe
You're a fake
A product of the world who I've always mistake
So come and remain

I've made up my mind, took time to think of everything I could do
It may be hard but I'm trying hard to comprehend
So come and remain
I know that I shouldn't let it get to me
But it does and who am I kidding?
Wake up, you're a drama queen
Carry on like you're supposed to be
Get away, hurry up, come on
Get away, gotta get up and go
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