

# 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  
Break out from the drama scene  
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Get away, hurry up, come on  
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