

Martini

Incubus

She was a new mean beauty queen, money, drugs, magazines
That didn't do nothin', that didn't do nothin'
They gave her diamonds, shiny boys, city speak every toy
That didn't do nothin', no, nothin' for her
You can lead a horse to water but you can't expect it to drink
Now ain't that somethin'? Now ain't that somethin'?
Yeah, when the world is at your gate, that won't satiate
Why are you cryin' if you offer nothin' at all?
Don't be a fly in my Martini, baby, come on down
That roof is high and I'm not climbin' tonight
Come down and I'll give you somethin', hey, to cry about
Flash cars, booze and bars, trial and a drown in the scars
It won't do nothing, it won't do nothing
Even the best frame won't change your wet paintin'
Into the Mona Lisa, the Mona Lisa
You've got to dry your eyes baby, I know it's your party

And you cry if you want to, cry if you want to
Yeah, when the world is at your gate and that don't fill your plate
Why are you cryin'? You offer nothin' at all
Don't be a fly in my Martini, baby, come on down
That roof is high and I'm not climbin' tonight
Come down and I'll give you somethin', hey, to cry about
A fly in my Martini, baby, come on down
That roof is high and I'm not climbin' tonight
Come down and I'll give you somethin', hey, to cry about
Don't be a fly in my Martini, baby, come on down
That roof is high and I'm not climbin' tonight
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