

# Scenery

## Anvil

You were standing in your favourite light  
You thought you were hot thought that you were tight  
I've seen you and I know your type  
I know you'll be at the party tonight  
Scenery, that's all you are to me  
Scenery, that's all you'll ever be  
Dyed blonde hair makeup packed on thick  
The way you look could make your mother sick  
Gave me that look that I've seen before  
Give up babe I find your type a bore  
Nothin to say but you said a lot  
And in the end that's what you got  
You think you're special but I can't agree  
Your empty lines don't make it with me  
Made the party like I knew you would  
Tried to impress me like you thought you could  
It's all a game but I know the rules  
Girls like you are backstage fools  
Took from you all I could take  
Your being here is a big mistake  
Your empty lines got you a ticket to fly  
And I've decided to say goodbye

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