

I'd Rather Die Than Be Famous

Pierce the Veil

call the police this whole place is gonna burn
come on holly put the gun down for me
call the police this whole place is gonna burn
you love the money and the sex in your veins
call the police this whole place is gonna burn
they're trying to take it from us
they're trying to take it from us
call the police this whole place is gonna burn
you're so pretty when you dress for the grave

yaah ooh
love me as you lay
dizzy and falling
your legs dangling
although accidents happen
they happen to me
try to fogive the bigging and the end
forget the world
without removeing the glass from your lips

call the police this whole place is gonna burn
you love the money and the sex in your veins
call the police this whole place is gonna burn
they're trying to take it from us
they're trying to take it from us
call the police this whole place is gonna burn
the sun's comin up
and were still awake

am i the trigger of your gun
your pretty eyes dont give me much choice
but ill take them (ooh ooh)
i've done some thinkin of ym own
and when i come home
i want to be done
don't want to be famous no more
leave that girl alone
my teenage heart-attack keeps talking back
keeps talking back to her

and i can't pretend that off this balcony
we wouldn't want to jump off it
and put an end to this

call the police this whole place is gonna burn
you love the money and the sex in your veins
call the police this whole place is gonna burn (yeahh)

doll up and sleep walk
untill we have some teeth marks
narcotic sweet talk
till we have some teeth marks
this whole place is gonna burn

Lyrics submitted by jessica.

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