Prom Queen

Crashbox

Won't you be my prom queen?
(Another morning)
Won't you be my prom queen?
Everybody has a real good time
Won't you be my prom queen?
(It's time for my senior prom)
Won't you be my prom queen?
Everybody has a real good time
Another morning, I must get up and go to school
I'm taking too long gettin' dressed, tryin' to look my best
Because today is not your ordinary every morning
My high school prom is coming and I heed my daddy's warnings
I'm going to find myself a girl to take to the prom
I shouldn't have too much trouble because I'm
I'm very nice, my mother says, I'm very handsome
When I wear my good vest and mother knows best
I got to school, I straggle through the hallways
I stop and gaze at all the girls just like always
But this time, I must now approach them
Or my daddy might get mad and break my wrist again
And so I choose her, her hair, it matches with her face
She is so lovely, my heart and pulse begin to race
I make my way between her friends and to her presence
Hello, Christine, would you be my prom queen?
(I'd rather die, I'd rather die, I'd rather die)
There was a time when I could except a no
That was before, Christine is gonna have to go
My parents will be proud of me when I bring her home
So now I sit and watch her practice in the gym dome
Christine is famous, she has so many different friends
Will they miss her when she's dead or will they just pretend
Nobody talks to me, I only talk to I
And I been telling myself all day, she's gotta die
Good morning, everybody
This is Principal Rogers and I would just like to congratulate
Our Senior class
And wish them a great time at tonight's prom dance
Won't you be my prom queen?
(I can be your prom king)

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Won't you be my prom queen?
(I can be your prom king)
Everybody has a real good time
It was really fuckin' easy, I'm a human hater
I took a towel from the locker room to suffocate her
I had to throw away her gym bag and all her folders
And when it got dark, I carried her home on my shoulders
My daddy was asleep, when I snuck her in the back
I thought about my situation and it's kind of whack
It sounds cheap, but we're having prom in my cellar
But she's dead, I guess, I'll never have to tell her
I took the bottles up to Meijer's, four dollars worth
I took the 17 dollars that was in her purse
I bought balloons, and streamers, and stuff to munch
I had a dollar left, I bought a Faygo punch
I hung the streamers and balloons on my basement wall
I banged my head a couple times, I'm just too fuckin' tall
I would have took her to the school like a normal man
But I had to kill her first they'd never understand
I put a record on and then I picked her up to dance
I pray she cannot feel the woody growing in my pants
I know my daddy would be proud of all that I've done
Instead of burning me, he'll probably come and hug his son
I think about it as I dance slowly to the beat
The more I think about it, tears are rolling down my cheek
I hope that I showed Christine a night like no other
Cause after all, that's how my daddy did my mother
Our Seniors deserve a night to celebrate with friends
And celebrate all their great work
Prom night is your very own special night
And everybody always remember their high school prom
Won't you be my prom queen?
(I can be your prom king)
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