

Dragon Lady

The Geraldine Fibbers

I got some satisfaction from lifting up your dress
A slap in the face is worth a hundred words.
When I open my eyes again I expect that you'll be gone,
But you always do what I expect.

I'm stopping everything, making fun of myself,
Drinking lipstick, tipping bookshelves,
Ripping up words that I thought were important
Maybe that'll blow the window open.

Everything I say is a stupid lie.
I won't tell the truth even when I die.
I'll pick myself to pieces 'til the end of time,
Then I'll glue them back together in a stupid rhyme, yeah yeah.

There's a story of a girl so sleepy, she could not be roused.
She was kissed by pigs and doctors all over the land.
The birds in the trees came down and landed in her hair.
They built a nest and the little birdies hatched it there.

Teach me something, rip out my hair,
Send me flying through the air.
Do something why don't you, fuck it, do something,
I'm so bored I sleep...

Why don't you go out and talk some shit,
Stand up kick 'em all in the family jewels.
We'll watch them as their guts unfold,
Then we'll rob a 7-11 and hit the road.

I can be quiet or I can be loud,
Anything to make my daddy proud.

We'll take hostages make demands,
Set fire to all our best laid plans.
We'll assemble volatile explosive devices,
Sell them for exorbitant prices.
Purchase an aircraft learn to fly,
Run out of gas while we're in the sky.
Automatic pilot and x-ray spex,

We were kissing in the cockpit when the airplane wrecked.

Everything I say is a stupid lie.

I won't tell the truth even when I die.

I'll pick myself to pieces 'til the end of time,

Then I'll glue them back together in a stupid rhyme, yeah yeah.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Tutton, William / Fitzgerald, Kevin / Keenan, Daniel / Bozulich, Carla

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>