

Prima Donna

Cass McCombs

I'll go down fightin' but rather be delightin'
All the people that come to see, the Devil's from Chicago
Now where the hell do they go
When we get in our limousines
'Cause we just want to be, where it's all going on
But tell me what do you do, when it's over?
And everyone who loved you is gone
They're gone, I said they're gone
You're our kind of people, you're the church
And we're the steeple, but we're all inside the hall
If we've got what you need then we'll give you the speed
To get up and have a ball
'Cause we just want to be yeah, where it's all going on
But tell me what do you do, when it's over?
And everyone who loved you is gone
You're just another prima donna of rock 'n' roll, yeah

So please let me know when you want me to go?
You're our kind of people, you're the church
And we're the steeple, but we're all inside the hall
If we've got what you need then we'll give you the speed
To get up and have a ball
'Cause we just want to be, where it's all going on
But tell me what do you do, when it's over?
And everyone who loved you is gone
You're just another prima donna of rock 'n' roll, yeah
So please let me know when you want me to go?
You're just another prima donna of rock 'n' roll, yeah
So please let me know when you want me to go?
You're just another prima donna of rock 'n' roll, yeah
So please let me know when you want me to go?

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