# Dressed for Friend Requests

## Drop Dead, Gorgeous

See through the Wreckage
into the fire
inside my heart
bullet to the head
soon you'll be sleeping
pull this trigger to your antidote
she's dressed to kill
i dont't know what to wear
she's dressed to kill
she's dressed to kill
she had the eyes of an angel
with a heart like a traitor
and a gun with a trigger
in her hand pointed at her
we always knew you'd go up in glames
we always you'd go out with a bang
we're going nowhere fast
yeah, you're just jealous

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