

Sugar

Kids In The Way

She's a high fashion love assassin
Taking names and playing games is her passion
But her perfect world started coming apart
The day I broke her cold heart Now she's hungry for the blood of any boy
And she'll get it 'cause she gets what she wants
She's the devil in black stilettos
Don't cross her, she's a fully loaded debutante Everybody run, everybody run
She looks so sweet when she's having fun
Everybody run, everybody
The homecoming queen has got a gun she's a killer made of spice and sugar
Hand grenades for promenades better suit her
But her perfect world started coming apart
The day I broke her cold heart Now her enemy is our society
She'll suck you in and then she'll blow you away
She's the devil in black stilettos
Don't raise your glass, her cocktail spiked with glycerin Everybody run, everybody run
She looks so sweet when she's having fun
Everybody run, everybody
The homecoming queen has got a gun It's a love hate masquerade
And she's got you in her sights It's a love hate masquerade
And she's got you in her sights
She got a gun Everybody run, everybody run
She looks so sweet when she's having fun
Everybody run, everybody
The homecoming queen has got a gun Everybody run, everybody run
She looks so sweet when she's having fun
Everybody run, everybody
The homecoming queen has got a gun She's got a gun

Songwriters

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