Queen of the Fools

Rover

Funny how it sounds
Much better without you
See the noise is gone
I'm playing without you

I guess your place for sure
Was behind a desk
Dressing dolls for money
Here's your success

Thinking that the world
Could not turn without you
Constipated minds
Won't make it without you

They should pay me twice
To be in your shoes
Bankers, lawyers, honey
They won't get the blues

Thinking that you rise?
You're on the wrong ladder
Sure if it's money-wise
You're queen of the fools

It gave you a dirty mind
Ambitious and cruel
I think you crossed the line
More headaches and jewels

With your tiny heart
You spit in the soup
Sure, you could nail a prophet
And then stick to your rules

What's the matter with you ?
You can't confess ?
Too much sins to carry
One more or less !

You're such a sad little girl
You're such a sad little girl

Lyrics submitted by Giovana Aburto.

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