

I'm Afraid of Who's Afraid of Virginia Wolfe

Murder By Death

I didn't mean to make you feel out of place
by the comments on your clothing
or the makeup on your face
i didn't mean to preempt the chase
you're the drama queen of every scene
perfectly out of place so you cry yourself to sleep
on your blanket of snow
with your tiara of barbie doll heads
and your arms crossed for a pillow*Change in this line with the word just*if you can't make up your mind just
how different you should be reorganize your priorities to expect more sympathy only cynicism can get through to
you
expand the image up the insults negativism through and through
all of this pretending makes me feel a bit confused
you've spent your life losing yourself and now you're marked as used so you cry yourself to sleep
on your blanket of snow
with your tiara of barbie doll heads
and your arms crossed for a pillow
if you can't make up your mind just how different you should be
reorganize your priorities to expect more sympathy.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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