

Indie Queen

Marvelous 3

She dreams about the girl she used to be

She dreams about someone else underneath the sheets

Well you can fly off to London with a coke and a smile

But give it 24 hours and 4000 miles and it's

All just another day away from one less day to cry How do you feel about that? How do you like it when they

Touch your face and turn the page?

Tell me now just how you feel about that She hangs around all the strangest kings and queens

She gets around now, but it only gets her clean

Well, all the after school specials of the days of your life

And all the anti-drug commercials as you're high as a kite

But it's all just another day away from one less day to cry How do you feel about that? How do you like it when

they

Touch your face and turn the page

And make you feel like a waste of space, I know How do you feel about that? How do you like it when you're

The Indie Queen of [Incomprehensible]

Tell me now just how you feel about that Every once in a while

You should scream and let her out into the light

Every once in a while

You should tell yourself that it's alright How do you feel about that? How do you like it when they

Touch your face and turn the page?

And that make you feel like a waste of space, I know How do you feel about that? How do you like it when
you're

The Indie Queen of [Incomprehensible]

Tell me now just how you feel

Tell me now just how you feel about that How you feel 'bout that? How you feel 'bout that?

How you feel 'bout that? How you feel 'bout that?

How you feel? How you feel?

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