martini

krystov

She was a new mean beauty queen
Money, drugs, magazines
That didn't do nothin'
That didn't do nothin'

They gave her diamonds
Shiny boys, city speak, every toy
That didn't do nothin'
No nothin' for her

You can
Lead a horse to water
But you can't expect it to drink
Now ain't that somethin'?
Now ain't that somethin'?

Yea when the world is
At you're gate that won't satiate
Why are you crying
If you work for nothing at all?

Don't be a fly in my martini baby
Come on down
That roof is high & I'm not climbing tonight
Come down & I'll give you
Something, hey! to cry about

fast cars, boozing bars?, trial & a drowning scars
it wont do nothin', it won't do nothin'
even the best frame
won't change your wet painting show
the mona lisa, the mona lisa
you've got to dry your eyes baby
i know its your party, and you
cry if you want to. cry if you want to

Yea when the world is at your gate
& that don't fill your plate
Why are you crying, you work for nothing at all

Don't be a fly in my martini baby come on down
the roof is high and I'm not climbing tonight
come down and Ill give you something
hey! to cry about

a fly in my martini baby
come on down
the roof is high & i'm not climbing tonight
come down and ill give you something to cry about

(musical break- guitar solo)

Don't be a fly in my martini baby come on down
(mmhhhmmm) the roof is high and I'm not climbing tonight
come down and Ill give you something
hey! to cry about

A fly in my martini baby
Come on down
The roof is high & i'm not climbing tonight
Come down & ill give you something
To cry about

Lyrics submitted by abbie.

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