

# Dragon Lady

## The Geraldine Fibbers

I got some satisfaction from lifting up your dress  
A slap in the face is worth a hundred words  
When I open my eyes again I expect that you'll be gone  
But you always do what I expect  
I'm stopping everything, making fun of myself  
Drinking lipstick, tipping bookshelves  
Ripping up words that I thought were important  
- maybe that'll blow the window open  
Everything I say is a stupid lie.  
I won't tell the truth even when I die.  
I'll pick myself to pieces 'til the end of time,  
then I'll glue'em back together in a stupid rhyme, yeah yeah.  
There's a story of a girl so sleepy, she could not be roused  
She was kissed by pigs and doctors all over the land  
The birds in the trees came down and landed in her hair  
They built a nest and the little birdies hatched it there  
Teach me something, rip out my hair  
Send me flying through the air  
Do something why don't you, fuck it, do something  
I'm so bored I sleep...  
Why don't you go out and talk some shit  
Stand up kick 'em all in the family jewels  
We'll watch them as their guts unfold  
Then we'll rob a 7-11 and hit the road  
I can be quiet or I can be loud  
Anything to make my daddy proud  
We'll take hostages make demands  
Set fire to all our best laid plans  
We'll assemble volatile explosive devices  
Sell them for exorbitant prices  
Purchase an aircraft learn to fly  
Run outta gas while we're in the sky  
Automatic pilot and x-ray spex  
We were kissing in the cockpit when the airplane wrecked  
Everything I say is a stupid lie.  
I won't tell the truth even when I die.  
I'll pick myself to pieces 'til the end of time,  
then I'll glue'em back together in a stupid rhyme, yeah yeah.

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