

Donner, Party Of Five

Drop Dead, Gorgeous

Your nails, fashion red.
Paint a story your eyes never kept.
Don't worry, sweetie,
I'm just killing lately.

You think I'm a killer?
You think these eyes belong to a murderer?
Pass judgement fast,
Cause that's the last look you'll get.

Please take me with you.
Please take me with you.

In autumn, I won't be here.
So help me, God.
So help me, God.

I've walked and searched for eighteen years
And died for nothing.

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Paint a story your eyes never kept.
Don't worry, sweetie,
I'm just killing lately.

You think I'm a killer?
You think these eyes belong to a murderer?
Pass judgement fast,
Cause that's the last look you'll get.

In autumn, I won't be here.
So help me, God.
So help me, God.

"I've been evil,
Making a mess
Out of this town;
I woke the devil."