

She had ideas big
Of what she would be
Me, I had decrepid opinions on the philosophy
She chose to invest
I am a dark advice descending and demanding she remove
The stupidest of notions that she will get what she deserves

Once you're in a cage
You'll notice that the key
Is just a bad reflection
Of everything you see
Speaking of that priviledge
Better languish in light

Cuz you'll never see the sun again
You'll never see the sun again!
She said she called the band Queener
Through all the sparkles in her hair
I said it sounded like Weezer
I think she said that she don't really care!
I got a little dramatic
It happens to me
You go and enter the battle

Enjoy all the treats
Tu magusta the music
The concept
The promise
But you're over
You skipped the b-side!
And when your turning drives them mad
Don't come running back to me

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I guess the band's called Queener
They're kinda cool on T.V.
They got a skinny-ass guitarist
Who won't play anything in 'D'
I guess she called the band Queener
Through all the sparkles in her hair
I said it sounded like Weezer
I think she said that she don't really care!