The Lifeboat Mutiny

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

The death mask of Judas Is hanging on her wall She's going to let everyone down She's with her friends in the lifeboat But she is the mutineer She's got an urge to die (But her friends sing tra-la-la)

She keeps up her smiling But sometimes she wonders why And what they'll all say When she's not around She takes her time with her lipstick And makes her body shine In sleep she's beautiful and flying She's like a zoo animal who's frustrated by her cage I need, I need to be outside Real life could never measure up to my imagination This beauty feels like ugliness I'm still a little girl but they treat me like a grownup Real life could never measure up to my imagination This beauty feels like ugliness I'm still a little girl but they treat me like a grownup Real life could never measure up to my imagination This beauty feels like ugliness I'm still a little girl