

Scenario

Dramarama

This is my scenario
Phonograph and radio
I've written everything I know
that I have ever seen.

Get it started with a bang
meet a pretty girl who sang
a famous song of love
at seventeen.

All alone in a bar room,
alone in a bar room.
All alone in a bar room,
alone in a bar room.

Sister's in the everglades
Mother swallows razor blades
Father makes the flags for all
the Labor Day parades.

She hangs out at the five and ten
She dates a lot of married men
They take her out and wonder when
She'll sing that song again.

All alone in a bar room,
alone in a bar room.
All alone in a bar room,
alone in a bar room.

This is my Scenario
Phonograph and radio
I've written everything I know
that I have ever seen.

Get it started with a bang
meet a pretty girl who sang
a famous song of love
at seventeen.

All alone in a bar room,
alone in a bar room.
All alone in a bar room,
alone in a bar room.