

She dreams about the girl she used to be  
She dreams about someone else underneath the sheets  
Well you can fly off to London with a coke and a smile  
But give it 24 hours and 4000 miles and it's  
All just another day away from one less day to cry

How do you feel about that? How do you like it when they  
Touch your face and turn the page?  
Tell me now just how you feel about that

She hangs around all the strangest kings and queens  
She gets around now, but it only gets her clean  
Well, all the after school specials of the days of your life  
And all the anti-drug commercials as you're high as a kite  
But it's all just another day away from one less day to cry

How do you feel about that? How do you like it when they  
Touch your face and turn the page  
And make you feel like a waste of space, I know

How do you feel about that? How do you like it when you're  
The Indie Queen of [Incomprehensible]  
Tell me now just how you feel about that

Every once in a while  
You should scream and let her out into the light  
Every once in a while  
You should tell yourself that it's alright

How do you feel about that? How do you like it when they  
Touch your face and turn the page?  
And that make you feel like a waste of space, I know

How do you feel about that? How do you like it when you're  
The Indie Queen of [Incomprehensible]  
Tell me now just how you feel  
Tell me now just how you feel about that

How you feel 'bout that? How you feel 'bout that?  
How you feel 'bout that? How you feel 'bout that?  
How you feel? How you feel?