

Backstage

The Donnas

Well, you're all dressed up
And you had some place to go
Yeah, you waited so long just to get into my show

Don't you know that you're not invited?
Don't you know that's why I like it?
Backstage, there's no backstage for you
Because backstage, there's not enough room for you

You waited till the last song
And you made your move
Drink after drink till you got something to prove
Sweetheart!

So, you look so foxy
Yeah, your band plays something new
And you're telling all your friends
That I wouldn't talk to you, no
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