Evil Little Girl

Why do you stand in the rain and wait for me With dark clothes, dark thoughts on your mind You evil little:girl

Evil Evil little girl You were born to make me cry

Who am I to be here right now Who am I to be here

Take my heart and throw it in a fire Your mother must have run a school

You were trained to make me cry

Who am I to be here right now Who am I to be here

Evil little girl You were born to make me cry

Evil little girl You were born to sing along

Evil little girl You were born to make me cry