

Dressed For Friend Requests

Drop Dead, Gorgeous

See through the Wreckage
Into the fire
Inside my heart

Bullet to the head
Soon you'll be sleeping
Pull this trigger to your antidote

She's dressed to kill
I don't know what to wear
She's dressed to kill
She's dressed to kill

She had the eyes of an angel
With a heart like a traitor
And a gun with a trigger
In her hand pointed at her
We always knew you'd go up in flames
We always knew you'd go out with a bang

We're going nowhere fast
We're going nowhere fast
We're going nowhere fast
We're going nowhere fast
Yeah, Yeah
you're just jealous
(you're just jealous)
you're just jealous
Yeah
(You're just jealous)

Yeah
Yeah