

## Sad Style

The Pink Spiders

She could be the one who wraps her arms around you  
Always in a rush, don't ever have the time  
She would be the one to penetrate the whole room  
Never has a free hand, never pays the tab

Always gonna run, always gonna run  
Gonna run away from me  
She's been in the sun drinkin' coke and rum  
Talkin' about anarchy

Nobody nobody loves her in the daytime  
Nobody sees her when the sun shines  
"She's all alone." they'll say  
"And that's how she's gonna stay."

See her at the bar like she could be there all night  
She don't have a care right, she don't have a job  
Everybody see her, love her and then leave her  
Someone else'll feel her, come give her a ride

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Nobody sees her when the sun shines  
"She's all alone." they'll say  
"And that's how she's gonna stay."

Cause nobody nobody's diggin' on her sad style  
Nobody's fallin' for that drunk smile  
This little dynamite  
It's like this every night

That black mascara survives  
All the distress of a perilous night  
Alone as she heaves, alone as she sighs  
All the distress of a perilous night

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