

## Dramatica

The Sheila Divine

i'd say it to the mayor  
tell it to the papers  
if you gave me a match  
i'd torch the place  
i'd do it as a favor  
you can bet that i would savor  
i'm just talking trash  
as i destroy the place  
friendship built you up  
but i will tear you down  
for all that i've become  
that past still hangs around  
it's hard enough to bear  
what seems so unfair  
that a moment went and changed you

the clouds never part there  
the sun never rises  
it is dark all the time  
i mean no surprises  
i'd say it to the mayor  
tell it to the paper  
if you give me a match  
i'll burn the place