

# Drama Queen

Tom Grennan

Kissing darker days  
I need somebody to pick up the phone  
A naked body to not feel alone  
'Cause I'm way too young to be feeling this feeling  
This feeling, this feeling, this feeling, this old

Every night I pray  
I need a preacher to come save my soul  
(I need a preacher to come save my soul)  
I'm pretty sure it's already been sold  
(I'm pretty sure it's already been sold)  
Swapped at a pawn shop and bartered and bartered  
And bartered, and bartered, and bartered for gold

It's kind of hard to be my friend  
The drama queen who thinks the end  
Is on the other side of every night  
(Why am I like this)  
It's kind of hard to be my friend  
The drama queen who can't pretend  
That everything is fine, when it's not  
(Why am I like this)

Take the pain away  
Take a Tylenol  
Paracetamol  
Fucking take 'em all  
With a lemonade  
On a summer's day  
In the coolest shade  
But I'll find a way  
To rain on the, rain on the, rain on the, rain on parade  
I do it over and over and over and over again

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Is on the other side of every night  
(Why am I like this)  
It's kind of hard to be my friend  
The drama queen who can't pretend  
That everything is fine, when it's not  
(Why am I like this)

Why, oh why  
Why am I like this  
Why am I like this  
Why, oh why  
Why am I like this  
Why am I like this