Drama Queen

Trace Cyrus

Rock star, tatted, finger on the trigger
Shotgun wedding, I want you forever
What's up? Yeah
What's up? Yeah
Got a lotta problems but you hold me down
Bullet in the chamber, killing on the run
Good luck, yeah
Good luck, yeah

Drunk in the night, in downtown LA
You're always right, I can't say sorry
I've got a lotta heartbreak and it's tearing me up
But I can't get enough of the baggage just to let me down
Drunk in the night, you're in the club, I'm at the studio

Every night I'm dreaming about you
Since you've been gone, I'm lost without you, girl
My type of crazy, you're my drama queen
But I know I'm getting sick of the same routine
You're so pretty, never needed the makeup
Regret my words, I never wanted to break up, yeah
3:30, pick up the phone
I will leave you alone if you promise you won't let me down

They call me a player, she's always on my mind
On again and off again, I tried to make her mine
Come back, yeah
Come back, yeah
Drugs up in a system, wine up in a cup
Cupid aimed and hit me, but now she's giving up
Tough luck, yeah
Tough luck, yeah

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Come back, what you did last summer
I don't really wanna know
Last call, living for the weekend
Young love, it starts bringing you down
Drunk on love in the club from the moment we met
What could've been will always be a mystery
Drunk on love in the club from the moment we met
One last kiss but I can't promise I won't miss you

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