

Drop Dead Gorgeous

VOILÀ

I got a headache
'Cause you been running through my mind
All damn day, day, day
The stilettos
They echo around my brain
Driving me insane, girl

Your body could build my grave
With leather and lace
You take all my breath away
With that face

'Cause she's drop-dead gorgeous
I think she knows it
I think she knows it
That she's drop-dead gorgeous
I think she knows it
But if she ever left
I would just drop dead, oh, dead, oh
Just drop dead, oh, dead, oh
Just drop dead, oh, dead, oh
Just drop dead

I think she knows she's making John Does
Everywhere she goes, goes, goes
Elvira-inspired
From head to toe, turning men to ghosts

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She's got all the boys
Pulling daisies but she'll leave you pushing them
All the boys
Pulling daisies but she'll leave you pushing them

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