

Cher, Disaster Cake

If you're gonna make an omelette
You gotta break an egg
You wanna be in showbiz
Then you gotta break a leg

Babe you're heading on a journey
I hate to see you make
Cause the only food they sell there
Is called Disaster Cake

You won't plan it or deserve it
When life sneaks behind your back
It'll grab you by the short hairs
And gently tie you to the rack

If you think you can outrun it
That'll be your first mistake
'Cause the recipe you're making
Is for Disaster Cake

Read my lips
Babe the crack that you hear is thunder
You don't know, but you're going under
Read my lips
Babe the flash that you see is lightnin'
I have been up ahead, it's frightenin'
Yeah you're young and you're cool
Here to break every rule - you're a fool

Now you won't listen or believe me
When I tell you what's a head
I'm a dinosaur in your mind
I've never even seen "The Dead";

But child read my lips and tremble
'Cause your world is about to break
And the crumbs they're selling after
Are from Disaster Cake

Read my lips
Girl you're heading for a disaster
You run fast, you need to run faster
Read my lips
'Cause you're an accident waiting to happen
This is death bitch, it ain't just nappin'
Yeah you're young and you're cool
But hell's full of young fool's
Rest in peace

Yeah I know you're tired of listenin'
And you wish I'd just go away
If I do you'll be alone here
And then you'll beg my ass to stay

Babe, life's a paradox for certain
Like trying to fuck through an earthquake
Simpler task than eating
An entire Disaster Cake

Read my lips
Girl you're heading for a disaster
You run fast, you need to run faster
Read my lips
'Cause you're an accident waiting to happen

This is death bitch, it ain't just nappin'
Yeah you're young and you're cool
But hell's full of young fool's
Rest in peace