Drop Dead, Gorgeous, Dressed For Friend Reque

See through the wreckage Into the fire inside my heart Bullet to the head soon you'll be sleeping Pull this trigger to your antidote

She's Dressed To Kill I don't know what to wear She's Dressed To Kill

She had the eyes of angel with a heart like a traitor And a gun with a trigger in her hand pointed at her We always knew you'd go up in flames we always knew you'd go out with a bang

We're goin' nowhere fast We're goin' nowhere fast