

# Fatal Flowers, Rage Out

I want my baby dressed in black  
silver buttons all around her neck  
they sure had taste back in the good ol days  
now theres a price to pay

theres somebody on my screen tonight  
theres some voice on my telephone  
but I dont wanna share it all this time  
I want my own private show

dont need your name, your number, dont want your fake I.D.  
dont wanna know about your mean ex-lover  
kill me tomorrow, love me tonight

I want my baby dressed in white, virgin look in her eyes  
I just wanna have it all this time, and Ill pay any price

now all you boys and girls across the world  
watcha gonna do when you hear the news  
that everything is back to normal again  
will the whole world go crazy?

dont need your name, your number, dont want your fake I.D.  
dont wanna know about your mean ex-lover