

King, 2 M.B.

A pouted glare to a glitter frown
Tilted teenage crown
Worn well
You were my solid gold metal guru
Spinning a spine shiver spell
Take a film then a scream
It all adds up 2mb
High heels stomping under lurex flairs
You were the young soul dream
Black mascara, corkscrew hair
Even in ballet shoes you're mean
A pouted glare to a glitter frown
Tilted teenage crown
Worn well
You were my solid gold metal guru
Spinning a spine shiver spell
Take a film then a scream
It all adds up 2mb
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