

Marvelous 3, Indie Queen

She dreams about the girl she used to be
She dreams about someone else
underneath the sheets
Well, you can fly off to London
with a coke and a smile
But give it 24 hours and 4000 miles
And it's all just another day away
from one less day to cry

How do you feel about that
How do you like it
when they touch your face
And turn the page
Tell me now just how you feel about that

She hangs around the
strangest kings and queens
She gets around,
but it only gets her clean
Well all the afterschool specials
of the days of your life
Another anti-drug commercial
left you high as a kite
But it's all just another day away
from one less day to cry

How do you feel about that
How do you like it
when they touch your face
And turn the page
And make you feel like a waste a space in hell.

How do you feel about that
How do you like it
when you're the indie queen of a worn out scene.
Tell me now just how you feel about that

Every once in a while,
you should scream
And let her out into the night
Every once in a while,
you should tell yourself that it's alright

How do you feel about that
How do you like it
when they touch your face
And turn the page
And make you feel like a waste of space in hell

How do you feel about that
How do you like it when you're the indie queen of a worn out scene
Tell me now just how you feel
Tell me now just how you about that