

# Mika, Instant Martyr

Shes an instant martyr, a drama queen,  
She gets up like a star  
Cries like she used to  
Walking around with this air of a queen  
She doesnt know what she wants  
Knows how to use you  
(Oh), where are the stars up in the sky  
Isnt there hope for you and I, my darling?  
I am so intolerably blue  
At the thought of leaving you, my darling  
Honey pie  
Its in her eyes  
(Sugar, gonna get you down)  
Its no surprise  
(Lover, come around)  
Shes the cream of the crop  
Shes the cropper of the cream  
Shes the turn of your life  
One in a million  
Walking around with this air of a queen  
She doesnt know what she wants  
Knows how to use you now  
(Oh), where are the stars up in the sky  
When you need them, when you need them  
I am so intolerably blue  
Just at the thought of leaving you, my darling  
Sugar pie  
Its in her eyes  
(Sugar, gonna get you down)  
Its no surprise  
(Lover, when you come around)  
Shes staring at you  
(Sugar, gonna get you down)  
Shes looking so cruel  
(Lover, when you come around)  
Her comes the sun, little darling  
Her comes the sun  
Her comes the sun, little darling  
Her comes the sun