

# Rachel Stamp, Superstars Of Heartache

Self-pity is the death of the soul

Blue is the colour of my heart - the reason I'm not sleeping  
Red is the colour of my eyes - I'm so sick of weeping  
You were the one who led me here and now you're leaving  
But don't pretend you don't think about sleeping with me...

I gave you reason to love, I gave you reason to leave  
I'll give u reason to hate me!  
I'm such a bore, such a fucking whore

Superstar of Heartache

Purple is the colour of my dreams - Oh i'm such a cliché  
And now I know my way 'round you, you're so easy  
Black is the colour of my lips now I'm not breathing  
You will never sleep without dreaming of me

I gave you reason to love, I gave you reason to leave  
I'll give you reason to hate me!  
I'm such a bore, such a fucking whore  
Superstar of Heartache  
I crash this car, I go too far - another reason to hate me!  
I acted like a slut, got treated like a slut-

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