

# Crowded House, So Dramatic

You turned eleven in '79  
Ingrained on paper  
The present arrived  
Found the costume  
And make-up inside

Oo you're so dramatic  
But is it wise to underline your eyes?

The main attraction  
The star on your door  
The call to action  
And blood on the floor  
You crave attention like never before

Oo you're so dramatic  
But is it wise to underline your eyes?

The coats behind you  
The shadow of doubt  
Crowd of people that follow you about

Oo you're so dramatic  
But is it wise to underline your eyes?

And truth is so worn down  
Can hardly raise its head  
It slowly dies

And if you want to make it right  
Oo you're so dramatic  
And is it wise to underline your eyes?

And if you want to take the prize  
You'll have to make a sacrifice  
And if you were like all the rest  
A victim of your own success  
If you want to take the prize