

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