

# Drop Dead, Gorgeous, Bye Bye Blues (The Whole West Coast Is Ruined)

the ocean pours from her eyes  
while the statues crumble aside  
and this city overrun with traffic  
is so over concentrated with this static  
and I scream  
and nobody listens  
and I scream  
yet everyone's louder  
drink until everything seems to make sense  
in this desperate night we were all wearing costume  
lay awake until the stomach settles  
just one taste will make it all feel better  
I don't fear

I don't care  
you never had the guts to face me  
Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!  
I need you  
Bye bye blues  
bye bye blues  
lay awake until the stomach settles  
just one taste will make it all feel better  
"I don't believe we've met...  
allow me to introduce myself"  
I don't believe we've met...  
when I look at you I can see myself