

# Drop Dead, Gorgeous, Fashion Your Seatbelts

Nothing to see here outlined in white  
Just the red on the carpet  
The scene of the crime  
The devil made you do it  
Why do it just for the fashion?  
Where oh where has my baby been  
I would die to hear your voice  
You've been gone so long  
I can't feel you  
And your hand on my heart beating true  
Did you think i'd live without you  
You belonged to me  
I miss your face  
I lost my place  
I lost my faith