

# Drop Dead, Gorgeous, The Show Must Go On

Everyone loves a drama  
Everyone loves the drama  
[x2]

Let's set the stage on fire  
And Hollywood will be jealous  
(When the lights go out)  
[x2]

Everyone loves a drama  
Everyone loves the drama  
[x2]

As she stared into the night  
was the castle dressed in white  
Behind her virgin eyes  
the mirror image of her plague  
And darkness overcame  
until she screamed alone in vain  
Oh how lovely as she gasps,  
yet so innocently sleeping  
And forever she will haunt,  
now manifest this disease  
The misfortune of the weak,  
Ill tell you what it is  
Walk down these tragic steps  
Disappearing with no trace, nothing left

This was the perfect murder  
The perfect murder  
In the ballroom with a glass,  
remembering it all at last  
The memory of her first kiss  
led to a series of unfortunate events  
She'll dance to the sound of the clock  
striking twelve

Why won't you finish the job?  
[x2]

Let's set the stage on fire  
And Hollywood will be jealous  
[x2 quiet]

Let's set the stage on fire  
And Hollywood will be jealous  
[keeps repeating]