

# Horrorpops, Drama Queen

You crash my home and you whine  
You come inside and you cry  
Saying it's not the same as when we began  
She's all changed, it's not the same  
And it's never your fault-no no

Every month the same routine  
She's the only one but she's oh so mean  
You're just like a teen

You fall in love too hard too much  
You fall out of love too hard too soon

Well you sit here in my couch and whine  
Maybe you had your hopes too high  
Well there's always complaints  
And ball and chains  
There's always a loss or too much fuss  
Come on... Get your heart out of your crotch

Every month the same routine  
Hopeless love and endless dreams  
You're a dramaqueen