

# Kids In The Way, Sugar

She's a high fashion love assassin  
Taking names and playing games is her passion  
But her perfect world started coming apart  
The day I broke her cold heart

Now she's hungry for the blood of any boy  
And she'll get it 'cause she gets what she wants  
She's a devil in black stilettos  
Don't cross her, she's a fully loaded debutante

Everybody run, everybody run  
She looks so sweet when she's having fun  
Everybody run, everybody  
The homecoming queen has got a gun

She's a killer made of spice and sugar  
Hand grenades for promenades better suit her  
But her perfect world started coming apart  
The day I broke her cold heart

Now her enemy is our society  
She'll suck you in, then she'll blow you away  
She's a devil in black stilettos  
Don't raise your glass, her cocktail's spiked with glycerin

Everybody run, everybody run  
She looks so sweet when she's having fun  
Everybody run, everybody  
The homecoming queen has got a gun

It's a love-hate masquerade  
And she's got you in her sights  
A love-hate masquerade  
And she's got you in her sights

She's got a gun

Everybody run, everybody run  
She looks so sweet when she's having fun  
Everybody run, everybody  
The homecoming queen has got a gun