

# Pansy Division, Negative Queen

He thinks he's Oscar Wilde, but he's Paul Lynde  
Can't say anything good about anything  
He flips his cigarette with disdain  
You've failed to live up to his standards again  
He's a negative queen, he's a negative queen  
He reads all the latest magazines  
He's quick to fallow, but thinks he's in the lead  
He was there and you weren't  
You're out of it, you're not current  
He's a negative queen, he's a negative queen  
He drips disdain, he's lacking tact  
He's popular in a scene  
Where being nice is a radical act  
Everything's got to be just so  
If it's not, he'll let you know  
Don't put up posters on Castro Street  
He'll rip them down so he shop in peace  
He's a negative queen, he's a negative queen  
He struts into a bar with swagger  
Stumbles out later with a stagger  
Spent half his life in a bar  
Now he looks so haggard  
No sympathy for a braggart  
Everything's got to be just so  
If it's not, he'll let you know  
Darling, you simply haven't lived  
Unless you've lived like him  
He's a negative queen, he's a negative queen