

# Pansy Division, Negative Queen (Stripped Bare)

He thinks he's Oscar Wilde,  
but he's Paul Linde  
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 follow, 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 can 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