

# Rachel Stamp, Dead Girl

Tell me where are you going?  
I wanna go with you  
Where I come from there's only one train every hour  
And it goes straight to Hell  
When I was thirteen years old  
I dressed in my girlfriends clothes  
All the boys at school wanted to punch me  
And all the girls wanted to get in my bed

You found a ring, how do you know  
It didn't belong to a dead girl  
I'm so bored around here  
That I've fallen in love with a dead girl

I'm going where the blood spills baby  
These streets are paved with pain  
I'm praying for the eve of destruction  
Get on the rocket ship but never come back again

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It didn't belong to a dead girl  
I'm so bored around here  
That I've fallen in love with a dead girl