The Dresden Dolls, Bank Of Boston Beauty Quee

I've tried dolls that were guaranteed sixteen or under none were very exciting sorta like a laugh track or whacking off they'll get you off but it's just not the real thing It's been decades since my pit days but I haven't shaken it - I sit there like an idiot still caught up in the old punk protocol and dreaming that the teenagers will think that I'm a radical

and I still wait for the bus to come where high school got torn down still expecting to find true love among the skateboarders hanging out in back of the bank in my hometown

all this talk and no action's got me stiff from the tit to the bone so I'm living in Iala Iand - but at least I'm not living at home same old catcall same old chemicals same old thrills stealing stockings from the shopping mall It's simple enough to grow the fuck up happy with the rough-cut nobody's in the market for a diamond in the rough but

I still wait for my mom to come and pick me up at holly's house 10 years after they cashed it in to make a multi-level parking lot for a seven-eleven and burger king

I've got cryptographs I've got all the phones tapped I've got proof enough it is indisputable love's not good enough I want pies and graphs something that will teach me my arithmetic at last..

better rope the folks in - I'm on the loose again and getting more ridiculous the more I think I ought to get my mind out of the gutter (it's getting dangerous, Amanda, god - you're old enough to be his fucking...) my own private highway from the cradle to the grave I save a bundle skipping middle age and Saturdays

and I still wait for the cops to come where the station since burned down still convinced that they'll pick me up for all the sins I committed in the back of the banged-up picku

I've got autographs, backstage passes and leather jacket back patches up the... ask me anything I've got evidence single serving saccharine packets dripping black with lipstick kisses

I still wait for the bus to come back where the high school got torn down still expecting to find true love among the skateboarders hanging out in back of the bank in my home-

I'm no pederast it was nice to ask thank you ,but I'm capable of getting up and getting dressed love's not good enough I want photographs something that will stand the test of... time and time again I think ill head downtown again oh god I'm thirty no, I'm ten I'm seventeen and a bank of Boston beauty queen....