

# Weezer, Cleopatra

We grow old, our hearts are dim  
But your minds are free, to fly where they will  
Your beauty has faded, you're an empty shell  
It's only the weak that fall for your spell

You can't control me no more Cleopatra, patra, patra /2x

It's time to move, to the next life  
You'll be reborn as a beautiful child  
You'll turn the heads of a million men  
Lady Pharaoh, the jewel of the mile

You can't control me no more Cleopatra, patra, patra /2x

All the wine we tasted, all the love we made  
All the strumming lyres will decorate your grave  
All the ecstasy is gone gone gone away

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty  
You older, you colder  
/2x

You can't control me no more Cleopatra, patra, patra /4x