Greedy Bitch

You're such a greedy bastard You're such a broken king that you Don't know when you've already won You wanna conquer everything

You're such a greedy bitch You're such a hopeless queen that you Don't know when you've been overthrown You wanna fight for everything

The last castle fell, he wrote it in song She got the whole world to control, and hold in your palms Now that you got the (jew star?) hows it gonna go? You wanna rip out a bruised heart and swallow it whole? You wanna flip out and move on, find a new home You wanna kick out the new start and call her on the phone like...

{"There's no way you'll ever find another like me, if your new man don't lik
e it, then I'll come over and fight him!"}

Pshhh, let go... Why you try to keep her in a neck hold? When every question she asks is answered with a HELL NO! What you tryin to do? Man it doesnt make a difference if shes lying to you Besides... you're the one who wanted outta there too Now you're so damn jealous you dunno what to do So... you can hold on or sink with the ship and keep Pulling it Pulling it Pulling it

You're such a greedy bastard You're such a broken king that you Don't know when you've already won You wanna conquer everything

You're such a greedy bitch You're such a hopeless queen that you Don't know when you've been overthrown You wanna fight for everything

The last petals picked Your romeo's dead You need to pick yourself up and start living instead You need to stop giving in to all the shit that he says Makes you feel like a bitch when you try to forget... Girl... Stop thinkin he'll be comin back around for ya Open up the car door and drive it outta town with ya I hate to break it to ya lady, but it's over So you can cancel the search for your four leafed clover Cause ain't no amount of wishin gonna bring him back Ain't no amount of givin gonna change his tracks Ain't no amount of cinnamon gonna sweeten the crap That you've been taken from this dude tryna pretend that you're happy so... Guess your lookin for the sunshine and progress

Grieves

Waitin in the rain for your prince in your prom dress You can hold on and sink with the ship and keep Pulling it Pulling it Pullin down...

You're such a greedy bastard You're such a broken king that you Don't know when you've already won You wanna conquer everything

You're such a greedy bitch You're such a hopeless queen that you Don't know when you've been overthrown You wanna fight for everything