Miss Anne Throp

Marcella Detroit

I could be a visionary, I knew where this would go Dissappointment swallows me In a giant undertow

You pushed the nail right through my brain Placed the final straw You know when you got it And i'm oh, so vitreolic, miss anne throp;

Miss anne throp That's my name I can't help but feel this way Everything I thought was true And it's all because of you!

Don't you get it? Don't you hear a word I said? If i had to please you one more time I think i'd rather be dead I've fallen off my axis Left without a clue Oh baby, you know when you got it And i'm oh so vitreolic, miss anne throp;

Miss anne throp That's my name I can't help but feel this way Everything i thought was true And it's because....

All is spoken Out in the open I'm tired of pretending everything is fine!!!!!