Pansy Division

He thinks hers oscar wilde, but hers paul lynde Canrt say anything good about anything He flips his cigarette with disdain Yourve failed to live up to his standards again Hers a negative queen, hers a negative queen He reads all the latest magazines Hers quick to fallow, but thinks hers in the lead He was there and you weren't You're out of it, you're not current Hers a negative queen, hers a negative queen He drips disdain, hers lacking tact Hers popular in a scene Where being nice is a radical act Everything's got to be just so If itrs not, herll let you know Don't put up posters on castro street Herll rip them down so he shop in peace Hers a negative queen, hers a negative queen He struts into a bar with swagger Stumbles out later with a stagger Spent half his life in a bar Now he looks so haggard No sympathy for a braggart Everything's got to be just so If itrs not, herll let you know Darling, you simply haven't lived Unless yourve lived like him Hers a negative queen, hers a negative queen