

Society Song

Sarah Slean

please don't waste your pity votes on me
I have riches you could never see
so fix your sad eye
on someone worthier
I've got somethin' better up my sleeve
Tuesday night down at the monster's ball
I've got dirty laundry on them all.
and I'd crack the whip and burn down this house
of cards
but my inner-Cinderella calls
sing your society song
it never changes
I will not sing along
but how did you get it so wrong?
in a room of strangers
I'm glad I don't belong
I'm not one to rage against the scene
a nicer girl there's surely never been
but you take the grand prize
in ego-tist-icat-acrobatic master of conceit
too much for me!
sing your society song
it never changes
I will not sing along
but how did you get it so wrong?
in a room of strangers
I'm glad I don't belong
I take it as it comes
no shakin' in my shoes
that's for you and truth of
just who you have become
the company you keep
bittersweet on the tongue