

# Marvelous 3, Indie Queen

She dreams about the girl she used to be  
She dreams about someone else  
underneath the sheets  
Well, you can fly off to London  
with a coke and a smile  
But give it 24 hours and 4000 miles  
And it's all just another day away  
from one less day to cry

How do you feel about that  
How do you like it  
when they touch your face  
And turn the page  
Tell me now just how you feel about that

She hangs around the  
strangest kings and queens  
She gets around,  
but it only gets her clean  
Well all the afterschool specials  
of the days of your life  
Another anti-drug commercial  
left you high as a kite  
But it's all just another day away  
from one less day to cry

How do you feel about that  
How do you like it  
when they touch your face  
And turn the page  
And make you feel like a waste a space in hell.

How do you feel about that  
How do you like it  
when you're the indie queen of a worn out scene.  
Tell me now just how you feel about that

Every once in a while,  
you should scream  
And let her out into the night  
Every once in a while,  
you should tell yourself that it's alright

How do you feel about that  
How do you like it  
when they touch your face  
And turn the page  
And make you feel like a waste of space in hell

How do you feel about that  
How do you like it when you're the indie queen of a worn out scene  
Tell me now just how you feel  
Tell me now just how you about that