

Sugarcult, Debbie

Debbie was a lesbian yesterday
Woe, oh, oh, ay, ay
Fighting all the way her mother's hair to gray
And the clock strikes S E X with the girlfriend next
We can watch from our window like a sick insect
I get chills through my spine when I see her in over time

Debbie went to Broadway yesterday
Woe, oh, oh, ay, ay
Twisting every boy toys neck all day
Like a pinprick right through the heart they have no chance
Like a freak in a brothel wanting cheap romance
She wore black round the eyes just to scare all the normal guys

Debbie's changing faces everyday until she noticed me
With an infectious kiss of jealousy
She's making eyes at me

Debbie was a lesbian yesterday
Woe, oh, oh, ay, ay
Changing with the times this phase won't stay
And the clock strikes Y E S with complete distress
Phoney lovely now cause she's my sick princess
I can tell she's the one
I never thought depression so much fun

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