

If all of the kings had their queens on the throne
We would pop champagne and raise a toast
To all of the queens who are fighting alone
Baby, you're not dancin' on your own

Can't live without me, you wanna, but you can't, no, no,
no

Think it's funny, but honey, can't run this show on your
own

I can feel my body shake, there's only so much I can take
I'll show you how a real queen behaves, oh

No damsel in distress, don't need to save me
Once I start breathin' fire, you can't tame me
And you might think I'm weak without a sword
But if I had one, it'd be bigger than yours

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Baby, you're not dancin' on your own

Disobey me, then baby, it's off with your head
Gonna change it and make it a world you won't forget,
oh-oh, oh

No damsel in distress, don't need to save me
Once I start breathin' fire, you can't tame me
And you might think I'm weak without a sword
But I'm stronger than I ever was before

If all of the kings had their queens on the throne
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Baby, you're not dancin' on your own

In chess, the king can move one space at a time
But queens are free to go wherever they like
You get too close, you'll get a royalty high
So breathe it in to feel alive (alive)

If all of the kings had their queens on the throne
We would pop champagne and raise a toast
To all of the queens who are fighting alone
Baby, you're not dancin' on your own

Do you ever feel like a misfit?
Everything inside you is dark and twisted
Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I)

Can you hear the whispers all across the room?
You feel her eyes all over you like cheap perfume
You're beautiful, but misunderstood
So why you tryna be just like the neighborhood?

I can see ya, I know what you're feelin'
So let me tell you 'bout my little secret
I'm a little crazy underneath this
Underneath this

Do you ever feel like a misfit?
Everything inside you is dark and twisted
Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I)
Do you ever feel like an outcast?
You don't have to fit into the format
Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I (so am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I)

Oh, so dress up fancy like Sid and Nancy (yeah)
Walking killer queen, gotta keep 'em guessin'
So, baby, come pass me a lighter
We're gonna leave 'em on fire
We're the sinners and the blessings

I can see ya, I know what you're feelin'
So let me tell you 'bout my little secret
I'm a little crazy underneath this
Underneath this, oh

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You're king and you're queen
You're strong, then you're weak
You're bound but so free
(Ah, ah, ah)
So come and join me
And call me Harley
And we'll make 'em scream

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Oh-oh, I got breaking news
And it's not about you, oh-oh
Oh-oh, I've been breaking hearts too
And I learned it all from you, oh-oh

I got my thigh-highs on, feel like Wonder Woman
That's when you want all in, but I'm not your woman
When my lipstick pops and I feel like Monroe
That's when you want me most, oh-oh

I'm all out of salt, I'm not gonna cry
Won't give you what you want
'Cause I look way too good tonight
I'm all out of salt, tears are running dry
Won't give you what you want
'Cause I look way too good tonight

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I'm all out of salt
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I'm all out of salt

Oh-oh, when I'm 'bout to celebrate
Push my head into the cake, no more
Oh-oh, you're the snake pulling my arm
Like my snakeskin Saint Laurent, oh-oh

I got my thigh-highs on, feel like Wonder Woman
That's when you want all in, but I'm not your woman
When my lipstick pops and I feel like Monroe
That's when you want me most, oh-oh

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Won't give you what you want
'Cause I look way too good tonight
I'm all out of salt, tears are running dry
Won't give you what you want
'Cause I look way too good tonight

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I'm all out of salt
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I'm all out of salt

Not gonna cry, cry, cry
Not gonna cry, cry, cry
Not gonna cry, cry, cry

I'm all out of salt, I'm not gonna cry (Oh)
Won't give you what you want
'Cause I look way too good tonight
I'm all out of salt, tears are running dry
Won't give you what you want
'Cause I look way too good tonight

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I'm all out of salt
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh, I'm all out of salt