

# Pink, Delirium

So she thinks she's got a new boyfriend  
but the two of them have never met  
she's already got his name tattoo'd  
in a heart across her chest

well his picture's plastered on her wall  
but he has never called  
and even all her friends  
they say you're livin a delirium

badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --  
badadadadadadadadadada -- um

secretly she's stalking him on the street  
making sure she's one step behind  
they even went to the movies together  
or atleast they stood in the same line

she tells everyone he sends her flowers  
and all them letters he sent her, too  
and they talk on the phone for hours  
its obvious she's come unglued

badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --  
badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --  
badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --  
badadadadadadadadadada -- um

every night you'll find her all alone  
fantasizing 'bout the brand new home  
and she's waiting  
for the bells to ring-a-la-ding-a-ling

oh, god, she's lost her mind  
and her friends tell her all the time  
that its make believe -- this guy she sees --  
its her disease, she's living a delirium

she's so happy that she found someone, but she's still living in delirium  
she's so happy that she found someone, but she's still living in delirium

badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --  
badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --  
(she's so happy that she found someone, but she's still living a delirium)  
badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --  
(she's so happy that she found someone, but she's still living a delirium)  
badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --  
badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in deliri --

badadadadadadadadadada, babe, you live in a delirium