

# Black Cat

## Mayday Parade

Close up camera one  
The hero sings in this scene  
The boy that gets the girl gets to go home where they get married  
But stop the tape,  
The sunset still looks fake to me  
The hero looks like he can't breathe  
The damsel just left everything You're like a black cat with a black back pack full of fireworks  
And you're gonna burn the city down right now  
Whoa whoa  
You're like a black cat with a black back pack full of fireworks  
And you're gonna burn the city down right now  
Whoa whoa  
Oh close up camera two  
Cause the hero dies in this scene  
Your inspiration is the loss of absolutely everything  
And flashback on the girl  
As we montage every memory  
And we bleed out in the bathroom sink  
And we fade out as the soundtrack sings: You're like a black cat with a black back pack full of  
fireworks  
And you're gonna burn the city down right now  
Whoa whoa  
You're like a black cat with a black back pack full of fireworks  
And you're gonna burn the city down right now  
Whoa whoa She said get your hands off of my star  
It's not your part but all your fault  
And this jealous actress has a habit of making things sound way too tragic  
Get your hands off of my star  
It's not your part but all your fault  
And this jealous actress has a habit of making things sound way too tragic  
And this jealous actress has a habit  
Of making things sound way too tragic  
Oh this jealous actress has a habit  
Of making things sound way too tragic. You're like a black cat with a black back pack full of  
fireworks  
You're gonna burn the city down right now  
Whoa whoa You're like a black cat with a black back pack full of fireworks  
And you're gonna burn the city down right now  
Whoa whoa  
You're like a black cat with a black back pack full of fireworks  
And you're gonna burn the city down right now  
Whoa whoa-ahh And this jealous actress has a habit

Whoa

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>