

Evil thoughts & blue minds.  
Leave the cynics all far behind.  
If life is good, so it's OK.  
Don't try to fix a thing that isn't broke.  
Hiding in the basement,  
Try to block my mind.  
How can people still believe  
In a world that isn't kind?  
Maybe I don't fit too well,  
But don't throw it in my face... face... face...

You know me, I'm a walking inconsistency.  
I'm so hard to please,  
I look twice at anything that's placed in front of me.  
That's why it's hard for you to understand  
How you can take me the way I am  
And not even change my attitude,  
But I'll try to change, if you want me to.

De Diva, De Diva in denial;  
Watch me going down in style.

De Diva, De Diva in denial;  
Watch me going down in style.

You know me, well, at least you're spending time with me.  
I seem so carefree,  
But I'm chained, and restrained, by all those memories.  
Some say that I'm swell at first,  
Then one day they turn around & curse  
And treat me like I don't belong  
But somehow, that just made me strong.  
And I push too hard, I push too soon,  
And I live it out on a paper moon.  
Then you take me in, when I've had enough.  
Is that what they call love?  
Is that what they call love?

De Diva, De Diva in denial;  
Watch me going down in style.

De Diva, De Diva in denial;  
Watch me going down in style.

Watch me go down in Style.

That's why it's hard to understand  
Why you can take me the way I am  
And not even change my attitude,  
But I'll try to change, if you want me to.  
And I push too hard, I push too soon,  
And I live it out on a paper moon.  
Will you take me in, when I've had enough.  
Ain't that what they call love?  
Ain't that what they call love?