

My Body

Perfume Genius

I go hungry
Pick at the shell
Paw the bottom
Of the well

I wear my body

I go bottom
Struggle for air
I go humming
'Like A Prayer'

I wear my body

I wear my body like a rotted peach
You can have it if you handle the stink
I'm as open as a gutted pig
On the small of every back
You'll see a picture of me
Wearing my body

I go guzzle
Scrap from the bin
Take it all
On the chin

I wear my body