

Die

Bratmobile

If my guts spilled on the street
Would you tell me that you cared?
If my blood spilled on yr sheets
Would you really be there?
You just tell me that I choose
So I choose death
Yr so full of what you want
So I'm just gonna die
When I cry do you hate me
Because you hate to see me cry?
If I died would you love me
Would you know the reason why?
You've got my # on the wall
So why don't you ever fuckin call?
Why can't you show me
That you wanna be my friend?
Yeah yeah girlfriend
"soul sisters to the end"