

## Love Thing

Bratmobile

Admit it, innocent little girls  
Turn you on don't they?  
You like to make them cry  
You ike to tell them why  
You like to grow them up  
Swallow hard and throw them up  
I would die to hate you  
See my heart in my hand  
Do you really understand  
Get my heart of yer hand  
Get yer hand off my heart  
I would die to hate you  
But its a lovething  
You say you got this love thing  
You think its just a love thing  
Fuck yer fuckin LOVE thing  
By the way, yer bright eyes are not so encouraging  
You want my youth so bad  
You love to see me sad  
All the sunlight that you say  
Can never make it go away  
I would die to not care anymore.