

Wedding Day

Courtney Love

I left this back, black and bloody
All these snakes they rot inside of me
Do you think you can understand
What it takes just to be a man!
Get out, get out, get out of my head

Do your thing begins and ends with sex
I know better than you, and it's a touch called lex
See this woman with reptile eyes,
I can buy you as I rise
Get out, get out, get out of my head

What? break my neck on my wedding day
Here comes the bride, and she's covered in egg
She can't walk, but she can crawl

Women are so delicate
Just I'll never forget
And if I see you naked now
Shut up, I said no