

## 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