

## S.D.F.B.

## Guttermouth

She's a little angel  
Only seventeen but  
She don't need no money  
She just winks her eye  
She won't give you any  
But if you're in a band  
Then she'll call you daddy  
I think you understand  
Mommy's little princess  
If they could see you now  
Their precious little girl  
You know she's going down  
She thinks she's got them fooled  
But everyone sees  
That she ain't no angel  
But hell she aims to please  
She'll make you think that  
You're the one  
Loves you for an hour  
Than she's gone  
Every weekend its  
Another band  
She's seen everybody's  
Tour van  
Stay away from me, stay away from me  
You fucked all the punk bands  
It don't make you cool  
You have become a joke  
Nobody needs you  
Its time to be yourself  
Its time to stop the act  
I might like you better  
So just get off your back.