She spent twenty years in the dakota Every single day it was black in the dakota Riot grrrls think you can stop me And you're forever in her debt Well I know you haven't sent me And you haven't sent her yet She spent twenty years like a virus They want to burn the witch who's inside us Well you, you don't fuck with the fabulous four Or you spend the rest of your life Picking things up off the floor She's still alive but i am sure That all the stars belong to her On california king-sized beds She's wrapped in rags inside my head This is the story, this is the story of someone who's wild Big black rules, pearl, life I don't remember, I forget Oh, baby dry your dirty eyes My water breaks like turpentine The pee girl burns to be a bride Your ever lovely suicide Are they coming for me Are they coming soon Hey jude, hey jude Are they coming for me Judy, judy Are they coming soon I don't remember, I forget The pee girl burns to be a bride Your ever lovely suicide I don't remember, I forget