

Credit in the Straight World

Hole

And I will await your highness
I'm so high I cannot walk
And I will await
You cripple, you take away my time
My peace, my empathy
No babies sleep on atrophy
Your unborn love and fetal stress
Hard bitter candy, legless caress

Go for credit in the straight world
Look a dealer in the eye
Go for credit in the real world
Won't you try?

I got some credit in the straight world
I lost a leg, I lost an eye
Go for credit in the real world
You will die
Yeah

It's the credit in the straight world
Leave your money when you die
Lots of credit in the real world
Gets you high
Yeah

I got some credit in the straight world
I lost a leg, I lost an eye
Go for credit in the real world
You will die
Yeah