

Skinny Little Bitch

Hole

Skinny little bitch
Staring at the mirror
In your desperation to disappear

And you would be oh so dumb to fuck with me
Cause baby you're much too young to end up with me

Your bedrooms walls are falling down
And everyone can see you now
Your bedroom walls they sell for cheap
You lie, you lie alone
You lie alone
You never sleep
Oh, you never sleep

Skinny little bitch
Praying to the Lord
Praying for some salvation
Cause she's oh so bored

In my vile sex horror and my cheap drug hell
I am all the things you'll never live to tell

And you will never see the light
I'll just obscure it out of spite
You're just a nasty piece of work
Come on, come on baby
Come on baby, let it burn
Oh, baby, does it hurt?

Born of foul creation
Born of sour milk
Cocaine filth

You staggered here on broken glass
So I could kick your scrawny ass
All the drugs and all the burns
What a nasty, what a nasty, nasty piece of work
Oh, baby, does it hurt?
Oh, baby, just go slower
Oh, baby, just go lower
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