

# 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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