

## All About Paula

Limp

Thought she was nice  
'cause she was kind to animals  
thought she was fair  
'cause she's a vegetarian  
And now I think twice  
she seems a little vacant upstairs  
I know that's not nice  
but neither am I

I don't care what she thinks of me  
I think of her and I'm glad it's not part of  
me  
With a cultured and bruised mentality  
She brought it on herself  
And we all pay the penalty  
She took on the world  
And lost everything on the way  
Poor girl they'll say

She's at it again  
She says I got selective reasoning  
it leaves me on end  
and complicates the patience in me  
And now I know why  
she likes the fashion of attention  
She'll fuck with your mind  
talkin' shit but so can I

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With a cultured and bruised mentality  
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She took on the world  
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Poor girl they'll say

Pink parasol  
she wants a pink parasol

She took on the world  
And lost everything on the way  
poor girl they'll say

They'll say it's not her fault  
Just a victim of circumstance  
and we'll pick her up when she falls  
fuck that I can't stand it

She took on the world  
And lost everything on the way  
poor girl they'll say