

# You Make Me Die

Mudhoney

Hello, sub pop

There's a feeling in the world  
That causes the rest  
You're ambition and success  
Is what I detest

I'm trying to be true  
I'm trying my best  
I'm not seduced by your cheap love  
Or your patrons of mesh

You make me die, now  
You make me die, now

I heard all you got to say  
I heard in school  
About your soft soled sex  
And your sickly drool

You only kept yourself  
Like all the rest  
You love your filthy god  
You think you're the best

You make me die, now  
You make me die, now  
You make me die, die

Tvs, baby  
Like money and ice  
Get you crawling on the floor  
Like sucking lice

That's all I'll say  
Before you take advice  
What someone would have told you child  
It ain't very nice  
You make me die, now  
You make me die, now  
You make me die, die, die