

# Anorexicist

Nirvana

Look your legs are ashes  
Charred into a special  
Don't make noise you'll break  
Your legs are eyes and all  
You're right  
I was your incompetent  
Man just read the furies  
Special time but you can't  
Make too much of him  
Gray

Ahhhh  
Ohhhh

I was yours and closer  
You were them in New York  
God me it's to enter  
See your legs are in your legs

I was your end dancer  
More than all I wish you  
Got me under with the  
Nice, nice, nice religious man

Ahhhh  
Ohhhh

Blew your lace  
uh as you darn into  
uh as you love me, poise you  
lady our lakes are blushing by your hate!

I was yours and guilty  
if you lift the jewelries  
special time as you can be  
too much of this parade

uuh... ooh... hey... ooh...

I was yours and not sure  
you had done into  
you got me into endorcy  
your legs are ignorate

I was your intention  
or a drop dead  
wish you got me, on the river  
that's where lunch is, lunch is paid

uuh... ooh... uuh... ooh...