

Frances Farmer Will Have Her Revenge On Seattle

Nirvana

It's so relieving
To know that you're leaving
As soon as you get paid

It's so relaxing
To hear that you're asking
Whenever you get your way

It's so soothing
To know that you'll sue me
This is starting to sound the same

Well I miss the comfort in being sad
Well I miss the comfort in being sad
Well I miss the comfort in being sad

In her false witness
We hope you're still with us
To see if they float or drown

Our favorite patient
A display of patience
Disease-covered Puget Sound

She'll come back as fire
To burn all the liars
Leave a blanket of ash on the ground

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