

## My Body

Perfume Genius

I go hungry  
Pick at the shell  
Paw the bottom  
Of the well

I wear my body

I go bottom  
Struggle for air  
I go humming  
'Like A Prayer'

I wear my body

I wear my body like a rotted peach  
You can have it if you handle the stink  
I'm as open as a gutted pig  
On the small of every back  
You'll see a picture of me  
Wearing my body

I go guzzle  
Scrap from the bin  
Take it all  
On the chin

I wear my body