

Katherine's in her own world she's an E head with blue hair  
And streaking through the party showing off her underwear Yeah  
Keeps dancing, no quitting

Chewing on the candy necklace soaked because she's sweating  
Silence is a dealer-sort of hippie with a bag  
That's filled and overflowing with his special brand of shwag Y  
eah  
He's way to, deep in it  
Always getting asked so he can never ever finish

And though you tell me that I'm the one  
I know you shouldn't be taking me home, alone  
Because I'm gonna

Get you, get you, get you, get you what you need  
Get you, get you, get you, get you so tell me  
You'll be my Sid again  
And I'll be Nancy Spungen what oh

Josh sits on the bench and smoking seven packs a day  
He's just an alcoholic but he's got a lot to say and  
Keeps filling and turning

Blue so in the morning he can't eat because he's hurling  
Julia spent all her money powdering her nose  
She's not letting go  
She's stripping, at Pleasures  
For her upper habits that her tiny scale will measure