

Little broken girl looking for something.
Lips the bottle like she's ready for the night.
Your hands so small in mine fits perfectly.
I want what you got. Give a little more.
She's gonna lose her teeth. It feels like she's on top.
She is the wounded sex, advances dancing over her.
We ain't the lucky ones wrecking into golden penetration.
Dirty little whore finally found her feet on the street.
Ambulance chaser crash into anything.
She sees more than hands this time.
Fits of XTC. She don't want to stop.
Kiss hard to make it last, we don't need no priest.
She ain't the lucky one when it never comes.
I only love myself. Wear the cross that carries you.
Around this town that's how we know you.