

No Love

U.S. Bombs

shes got 15 personalities a glass eyeball and a problem brain l
ivin out of town in a six foot ditch tries to hit herself but s
he always seems to miss ladybug i dont believe in love youre lo
st in the skies above daisies and a picket fence? i dont want y
er love all of her clothes are the paper doll ya want to grow u
p in a fairy tale yer papa was a maggot and yer borther is a di
rty faggot everyday the tragadies they never fail i dont have a
nything that you could ever want born downtown in a homeless on
terourge brain hal empty as a basement ya know i'm inept i cant
give you what i dont already have