

Anorexorcist

Nirvana

You need a path to cross
Into a place where everyone you see
Has had a time to try to Play! If you go get shot
When you'll be what you name
Protector of your gun
Everyone plays with your gun Way, way, way, way
Everyone wants to try to gun you gun you down in pain
Want to see you try to play
I want to describe you
Put your name as a national woman
I don't like your coffee
I want to have your friendship
As a jock, and to the top Way, way, way, way

Songwriters

KURT COBAIN Published by

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Other patents pending.

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