

# On A Plain

## Nirvana

I'll start this off without any words  
I got so high that I scratched 'til I bled  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do? The finest day that I've ever had  
Was when I learned to cry on command  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do? I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain My mother died every night  
It's safe to say, don't quote me on that  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do? The black sheep got blackmailed again  
Forgot to put on the zip code  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do? I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain Somewhere I have heard this before  
In a dream my memory has stored  
As a defense I'm neutered and spayed  
What the hell am I trying to say? It is now time to make it unclear  
To write off lines that don't make sense  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do? And one more special message to go  
And then I'm done, then I can go home  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do? I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain  
I can't complain I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain  
I can't complain

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