

Dime Store Rock

Slash's Snakepit

Ain't it scary deep inside?
Aren't you naked with no pride?
Let me turn you on
Oh, I can feed you lies
Let me turn you on It's no longer a game
And under your skin
I am ready to dive in
Parasites on television screens
Hide in the cracks and
Underneath the seams Dime store rock has warped your mind
Melting faces, deep set eyes
Let me turn you on
Hey baby, what's your sign?
Let me turn you on Goes along with the territory
She wants to fuck you tonight
Please, smelling like a wino
On her knees Please, selling you her Gothic rocket dreams
She's gonna burn you out to make it seem
Like no one wants anything from you
'Cause you're an has-been on TV It's no longer a game
And under your skin
I am ready to dive in
Let me turn you on
Turn you, turn you on
Yeah

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