

# Eating Toothpaste

## Bratmobile

Once upon a time there were 2 little girls  
And they said how are we gonna make it in this world?  
We're eating toothpaste and blue playdough,  
We got a dress up box with no place to go  
Alright, now it's your turn  
It's alright and we're taking that turn  
You're telling everyone I had too many shoes  
A paradise with parents that we never got to choose  
Well you never knew about the life I had.  
Worst of all you'll see someday  
Is the things in life that got taken away  
But you can't feel how hard this is.  
You don't know what it's like to be me  
You just know what it's like to be mean  
Don't come to my shows no more no  
Don't come near me -- no-no-no  
Alright, now it's low tide  
It's alright now we're surfing that tide  
I'm sure it's nothing glamorous to you  
Fighting and throwing up, a gun for two  
Silence and shame, no one to blame.  
We grew up all girl somehow  
If feels like men crawling over me now  
My body my brain my fingernails.  
We don't like you anymore  
And we don't care now what's the score  
We can see you hiding there  
In sold-out shows but I don't care  
Alright, now it's your turn  
It's alright and we're taking that turn  
Alright, now it's low tide  
It's alright and we're surfing that tide  
You don't know what its like to be me  
You just know what it's like to be mean  
Don't come to my shows no more no  
Don't come near me-- no

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