Wishing Well

Screaming Females

I'm still home when the telephone rings
I'm impartial and a martyr
It's quite clear, wearing all of my rings
I'm less than feed or fodder
If you want i'll do it but i'm so ill-equipped
I'm a knot in the stitch
Try the last call and dream
On the next try i'll be much sweeter
In the next life, i'll be better.I toss dimes in the Wishing Well
And i'm broke 'cause you took all of me
My tombstone on a grassy hill
It's a matter of fact all my change goes to hellDig deep find the villain inside
The one you dare not speak of
Find peace at the end of the line
The dial tone is your true love
If you want i'll do it but i'm so ill-equipped
I'm a knot in the stitch
Try the last call and dream
On the next try i'll be much sweeter
In the next life, i'll be better.I toss dimes in the wishing well
And i'm broke 'cause you took all of me
My tombstone on a grassy hill
It's a matter of fact all my change goes to hellIn the next life i'll be betterI toss dimes in the wishing well
And i'm broke 'cause you took all of me
My tombstone on a grassy hill
It's a matter of facts all my change goes to hellI toss dimes in the wishing well (X3)
It's a matter of fact all my change goes to hell

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