

Swallow Baby

Ruby

{Martine is at the piano, a cigarette hanging from her lips}The more I see, the more I do

The more I spit, the more I chew

The more you suck, the more I have to

Swallow, babyAnd when I see the things you do

The more I want the least of you

The more I spit, the more you have to

Swallow, babyYou think you gotta push it

You think you gotta push it

You think you gotta push to make me

Swallow, baby

You think you gotta push it

You think you gotta push it

You think you gotta push to make me

Swallow, babyAnd so you think that I'm a freak

Because I refuse to sneak

Around the back of your dull head is

Hollow, babyAnd maybe you can see me lie

Out of your one good eye

Around the back of your dull head so

Hollow, babyHang bone, hang bone

I don't need yours, 'cos I got one of my own

Hang bone, hang bone

I don't need yours, 'cos I got one of my ownAnd now I see the things you do

It makes me want the least of you

How does it suck for you to have to

Swallow, babySo maybe you can see me lie

Out of your one good eye

Around the back of your dull head so

Hollow, babySwallow, baby

Swallow, baby

Swallow, baby

Swallow, babyYou think you gotta push it

You think you gotta push it

You think you gotta push to make me

Swallow, baby

You think you gotta push it

You think you gotta push it

You think you gotta push to make me

Swallow, babyHang bone, hang bone

I don't need yours, 'cos I got one of my own
Hang bone, hang bone
I don't need yours, 'cos I got one of my own

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