

# Heroin Chic

## My Dying Bride

Falling flat, falling on my face  
Up yours you fucking basket case  
Come on, come on, take a shot  
Kick me, kicking you, kick the lot  
Talk to you with a frightening blade  
Hear me stalk through the 6th fucking grade  
Ear wax cloggin' up your head  
Maybe you're dumb, maybe you want to be dead  
Take a ride through a city tonight  
Or we can stay here smoking shit  
Na na na na na na na  
Na na na na yeah yeah yeah  
Fear grabs like a falling man  
Unforgiving is its choking hand  
Come on, come on if you've got the guts  
Kill me now 'cause I don't give a fuck  
In, out, baby I don't mind.  
Nice cunt, nice behind  
Groping around like a stupid kid  
Na na na na na na na  
Bastards fucking everywhere  
It's all I see, I can't help but stare  
Talking crap and looking like a twat  
See the blade, feel the blade in your back  
This night, this night is hot  
Hope it rains, hope it rains a lot  
Everywhere suckers stop and stare  
Na na na na na na na  
Fucking city's just a fucking mess  
Up to its neck in fucking piss  
Children playing with broken glass  
Kill themselves for a laugh  
Tired of being sold as meat  
Whores give up beating on my meat  
Actually, you know I don't really mind  
Too many scabs, flesh is hard to find  
Crime is here, here to stay  
Under pressure to admit you're gay  
No money, no love, no luck  
Tough shit, stupid worthless fuck  
Say you will, say you won't, say you will  
Na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Here I come, here I come  
Shit and scum, fucking pigs everywhere  
Harassing me but I don't fucking care  
I'm not free, they're always tying me down  
Taking me, taking me down town  
Bitches, yeah I fucked my share  
And their mothers cause I don't care  
Say you will, say you won't, say you will

Talking shit, you want it up the hilt  
Always feeling sick and always drunk  
Raining at last, thank Christ you cunt  
Do me now with your heroin chic  
Say nothing more, do not fucking speak  
Calmly walk from slut to slut  
Up everyone, you know I don't mind a fuck  
No protection baby, who fucking cares  
Take a look, come on, everyone stare  
Life for life is just the way its at  
I don't remember last time I laughed  
Call my woman but she's never home  
Killed everyone to use this fucking phone  
Eye for an eye and all that shit  
Rip you off 'cause I need a hit  
Sit down now I've had enough

Songwriters

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