

Death of a Whore

Juliette and the Licks

I feel dirty and cheap like I'm built from the street
Fresh blood and dead meat, another child's been beat
Yesterday is always too far away
And all my tomorrows won't save me today High heels clippin' like clattering cans
You'll find the mark in the shadow of a man
I've been wronged by my wrongs again, oh Lord All my life has come and gone, disappeared my mind
And I can't right my wrongs
I felt like nothing was real, all tattered and blue like a gutted sheep
And oh, I'm having visions again Hawk eyes stare down a vacant hall
Down on your knees head blind to the call
One, two, oh, surprise, there's four
Locked in a room I ran for the door Come on bitch, or should I call you a whore?
Knocked to the floor, my head opened and poured
I been raped and battered and stuffed like a dog
A ravaged animal, a slaughtered hog
Black turns to white, am I talking to God? All my life has come and gone, disappeared my mind
And I can't right my wrongs
I felt like nothing was real, all tattered and blue like a gutted sheep
And oh, I'm having visions again Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more
Fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more
Fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more
Fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more Fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you some more Hush, hush little girl, don't you cry
Oh my God, wash from me, please
Grace me, my God, oh my God, wash from me

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