

# Bitch Went Nuts

**Ben Folds**

The bitch went nuts  
She stabbed my basketball and the speakers to my stereo  
She called me cunt  
But nothing prepared me for what I found when I came home  
Oh and I make my own bed I lie in it  
You lie in yours, you lie, you lie in yours  
But they want more, they're at my door with torches  
Please leave me alone, you know just shut it, just shut it, just shut it  
The bitch went nuts  
She photo shopped my face on to every boy who'd done her wrong  
And then she burned them telepathically  
Onto the brains of all her embittered drones  
Oh now, now they want more, they're at my door  
With torches, scores and scores and scores to settle with themselves  
Who would have thought I'd scorned them all  
They've got a doll of me they're burning, they're burning  
They're burning, they're burning their own memories  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Why do they all go?  
Why do they all go?  
Why do they all go?  
Why do they all go?  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Why do they all go?  
Why do they all go?  
Oh, the bitch went nuts y'all  
But everyone said she might, oh holy fucking shit  
Seriously now, now they want more, they're at my door  
With torches, scores and scores  
You would have thought I'd scorned them all  
They've got a doll of me they're burning  
Why do they all go?  
Why do they all go?  
Why do they all go?  
Why do they all go?  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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