Oh, The Guilt

<u>Nirvana</u>

She seems to think, she seems too weak She takes a week to get over it She likes the sea, she likes to see She likes to think she has all of it She likes the sound, she likes the sand She likes to stand, she can't afford to sit She likes to be, she likes to be She likes to be, she's into guilt, guilt, guilt, guilt She likes to think, she likes to drink She seems too weak, she takes all the rent She likes the time, she owns the time She borrows time to self-invent She seems too weak, she likes to see She likes to think she has all the rent She likes the sand, she likes to stand She likes to sit, she likes to go, go, go, go She seems to think, she seems too weak She takes a week to get over it She likes the sea, she likes to see She likes to think she has all the rent She likes to stand, she likes the sand She likes to stand, she can't afford to sit She likes to be, she likes to be She likes to be, she likes to go, go, go, go Go, go, go, go!

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/