

I Cut Myself

Talkshow Boy

It's like 36 degrees here
celsius
Don't hate this until you rate this
Don't ??? this until you rock this
Come on Adrien sing us a song
Come on Adrien sing us a song
I cut myself shaving
It wasn't intentional, yeah
I went to a party
I put a picture of you in my wallet
I wore a suit, suit, suit
It did not suit my style
I wore my brand new belt
Uh huh
And now I know how Ian Curtis felt

Chorus:

Oh my little pretty one
I touch myself I touch myself
And everywhere I look I find myself inside myself
I think I'm altogether, but I tear myself apart
Because I cut myself, I cut myself, I cut myself, I cut myself shaving

You fuck yourself way too hard
You wouldn't be cool if it weren't for the lessons that you learned in the Bell Jar

Whoah-oh-hoh no
In the lightroom, you shoot me dead
I'm in the air in subatomic particles
In my bathroom and in my bed
With Hustler magazine
I read it for the articles
{Chorus x2}

Here's a list of cute foods (What?!)

Squash
Chicory
Bubble and squeak
Pork pie
Fairy bread

Dim sim
(inaudible)
(Ham!) Ham on the bone
Ham in terrible cream
Cream
Caramel
Dr. Pepper
Doc (doc's) Kettle Pops
Gummi bears
Ginger bread men
Choppy chop's
Redrum
Souffle
(inaudible)
Abalone
(inaudible)
Abalone
(inaudible)
Chicken (inaudible)
Gravy
(inaudible)
Brains
Guacamole

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