

# 20 Years in the Dakota

## Hole

She spent twenty years in the Dakota  
Every single day it was black in the Dakota  
Riot grrrls think you can stop me  
And you're forever in her debt  
Well I know you haven't sent me  
And you haven't sent her yet  
She spent twenty years like a virus  
They want to burn the witch who's inside us  
Well you, you don't fuck with the fabulous four  
Or you spend the rest of your life  
Picking things up off the floor  
She's still alive but I am sure  
That all the stars belong to her  
On California king-sized beds  
She's wrapped in rags inside my head  
This is the story, this is the story of someone who's wild  
Big black rules, pearl, life  
(I don't remember, I forget)  
Oh, baby dry your dirty eyes  
My water breaks like turpentine  
The pee girl burns to be a bride  
Your ever lovely suicide  
Are they coming for me  
Are they coming soon  
Hey Jude, hey Jude  
Are they coming for me  
Judy, Judy  
Are they coming soon  
(I don't remember, I forget)  
The pee girl burns to be a bride  
Your ever lovely suicide  
I don't remember, I forget

Songwriters

Love, Courtney M / Schemel, Patricia Theresa / Erlandson, Eric T. Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>