S.o.b.

Lisa Marie Presley

You said I seem so grim and, darling, do you forgive me?
And I went out on a limb 'cause I needed to be
Near the fireflies flying high above me
And then I hit the sky and it fell down on me
You said it wasn't sharp but I cut my finger
You said it just wouldn't burn and I scarred my face
You know I bite my nails, my skin and my fingers
And I've heard that's my liver, my nerves and my brain
I said I just like to bite on my fuckin' fingers
Do you have another intelligent answer for me today?
You said it wasn't sharp but I cut my finger
You said it just wouldn't burn and I scarred my face
You said it just wasn't when it fell down on me
And I'm just a son of a bitch no matter what you say
I lost my trust in you you were dangerous and scary
And you poisoned me with the fruits
Everyone was intrigued by and I finally got buried
You said I won't forget and I don't remember
And you said I'm something I'm not and I fell on my face
You said I wouldn't rot but worms are crawling on me
I'm just a son of a bitch no matter what you say
Now I'm just a son of a bitch no matter what you say

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