

# Her & Me

## U.S. Bombs

Without her I can't get up and lace my shoes  
Down at the corner I get her and we recluse  
Gave me a million dreams, stripped me of everything  
Sick to my guts, I'm yours eternally Her and me, makin' out on the toilet seat  
Blistered, together on the city streets  
She and me dripping in the sink  
Chills from the pins ain't what it used to be Her and me, she and me, fifteen years to date  
She's been using me on that persian girl  
Ya taste, ohh, so bitter sweet  
It started out as a fling, we ended in the back alley  
My girl, you know I love it when you're killing me

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