

# Bodies

## Sex Pistols

She was a girl from Birmingham  
She just had an abortion  
She was a case of insanity  
Her name was Pauline, she lived in a tree  
She was a no one who killed her baby  
She sent her letters from the country  
She was an animal  
She was a bloody disgrace  
Body, I'm not an animal  
Body, I'm not an animal  
Dragged on a table in a factory  
Illegitimate place to be  
In a packet in a lavatory  
Die little baby, screaming  
Body, screamin', fucking bloody mess  
Not an animal, it's an abortion  
Body, I'm not an animal  
Mummy, I'm not an abortion  
Throbbing squirm  
Gurgling bloody mess  
I'm not a discharge  
I'm not a loss in protein  
I'm not a throbbing squirm  
Fuck this and fuck that  
Fuck it all and fuck the fucking brat  
She don't wanna baby that looks like that  
I don't wanna baby that looks like that  
Body, I'm not an animal  
Body, an abortion  
Body, I'm not an animal  
Body, I'm not an animal  
An animal, I'm not an animal  
I'm not an animal, an animal  
I'm not an animal, I ain't no animal  
I'm not a body  
I'm not an animal, an animal  
I ain't no animal, I'm not an animal  
I'm not an animal, Mummy

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