

Sugarcoat

Rustic Overtones

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You gotta look like this one, miss doll
red lipstick pistol
you gotta stand up this tall if you're gonna tow the line
Make-up, you need more
because that's just what it's for
Cover up that person because you're not them anymore
You're her...I can see you're her
plastic dream lover, magazine cover
To me some people are better off with their problems left unsolved
I guess you're probably one of them...Guess you're probably one
We sugar coat everything that we say
Esteem turns into masquerade
I think you're ugly and you're fucked
I'm not sure I like it, I'm not sure I'll buy it, I'm not sure of anything at
all.
But if I had to say, I'd say it fits
It fits snug right up to my hips
Blood red enamel fingertips...Do I look good in black?
Does it make me look fat?
Shall I put it back or will it attract the type of person
I could never hope to be?
This one is for my waist and you know just what they say
"Of course loks aren't everything, it's the money that you make"
To me some people are better off with their problems left unsolved.
I guess you're one of them...I guess you're probably one
We sugar coat all that we say
Esteem turns into masquerade
I think you're ugly and you're fucked.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>