

No Pussy Blues

Grinderman

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My face is finished, my body's gone
And I can't help but think, standin' up here
In all this applause and gazin' down
At all the young and the beautiful
With their questioning eyes That I must above all things love myself
That I must above all things love myself
That I must above all things love myself I saw a girl in the crowd
I ran over, I shouted out
I asked if I could take her out
But she said that she didn't want to I changed the sheets on my bed
I combed the hairs across my head
I sucked in my gut and still she said
That she just didn't want to I read her really, I'd read her, yeats
I tried my best to stay up late
I fixed the hinges on her gate
But still she just never wanted to I bought her a dozen snow white doves
I did her dishes in rubber gloves
I called her honey bee, I called her love
But she just still didn't want to
She just never wants to, damn it! I sent her every type of flower
I played the guitar by the hour
I petted her revolting little chihuahua
But still she just didn't want to I wrote a song with a hundred lines
I picked a bunch of dandelions
I walked her through the trembling pines
But she just even then didn't want to
She just never wants to I thought I'd try another 'tack
I'd drink a liter of Cognac
I threw up down her back
But she just laughed and said
That she just didn't want to I thought I'd have another go
I called her my little ho

I felt like my soul, my soul must feel when
She said that she just never wanted to
She just didn't want to I got the no pussy blues
I got the no pussy blues
I got the no pussy blues
Damn, damn No pussy blues
I got the no pussy blues
I got the no pussy blues
I got the no pussy blues
Damn, damn

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