

# Bruise Violet

## Babes in Toyland

You got this thing that  
Really makes me hot  
You got a lot and more  
When you get caught  
You got this thing that  
Follows me around  
You fucking bitch well  
I hope your insides rot  
Liar, liar, liar  
You see the stars through  
Eyes lit up with lies  
You got your stories  
All twisted up in mine  
You got this thing that  
Follows me around  
You were born with glue  
Instead of spine  
Liar, liar, liar  
Of thee I sing  
Tied to a string  
You got this thing that  
Follows me around  
You got this thing that  
Really makes me hot  
You got a lot and more  
When you get caught  
Bruise violet  
Bruise violet  
Bruise violet

Songwriters

BJELLAND, KAT  
Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>