

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 rotLiar, liar, liarYou 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 spineLiar, liar, liarOf 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 caughtBruise violet

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Songwriters

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