She Walks on Me

Hole

Geeks do not have pedigrees Or perfect punk rock resumes Or anorexic magazines It smells like girl, it smells like girlShe walks over me She walks over meHold you close like we both died My ever present suicide My stupid fuck, my blushing bride Oh, tear my heart out, tear my heart outShe walks over me She walks over meI shut my mouth with you for a rag I use the rest of you for a gag I shut my mouth with you for a gag I use the rest of youKitty, kitty, please come here Don't, don't you touch me, don't you dare We look the same, we talk the same We are the same, we are the sameShe walks over me She walks over meI shut my mouth with you for a rag I use the rest of you for a gag I shut my mouth with you for a rag I use the rest of youPlease, don't cryNow she seems to walk the same And now it seems she talk the same You never know what you will get You never know what you'll forgetShe walks over me She walks over me She walks

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