

# Teenage Whore

## Hole

When I was a teenage whore  
My mother asked me she said baby what bores [for! or course]  
I gave you plenty why could/do you want more  
Baby why are you a teenage whore I said I wanted it so and I  
I wish I could die  
See the things you put me through and I  
I wish I could die  
When I was a teenage whore  
The rain came down like it never did before  
I pay you money not to be ignore[d]  
Why am I a teenage whore  
I seen your repulsion and it looks real good on you  
Tonight...what you put me through  
Of my house...get out of my house Seen your repulsion and it looks real good on you  
I don't want to live like you had...what you had put me through  
I wanted that shirt and I wanted those pants  
It's all the I put me through  
And I never why

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