Nirvana

Blake Babies

I shut the windows and close the store
I lay down on the bathroom floor
Everyone I know is a boreI'm starting to think that everything stinks
That I could really use a drink
Then I got up and hit my head on the sinkFather, Father, Father, Father do you call?
Father, Father, Father should I end it all?Now, here comes the song I love so much
Makes me wanna go fuck shit up
Now, I got Nirvana in my head, I'm so glad I'm not deadI slam my hand in the car door
I scream till I could scream no more
Bloody and mean and rotten to the coreFather, Father, Father, Father do you call?
Satan, Satan, Satan should I end it all?You try to get off the ground
But you always end up coming down
When the sound comes around and goes in your earsYou can do anything, you have no fears
When that sound comes around and goes in my ears
I can do anything, I have no fearsNow, here comes the song I love so much
Makes me wanna go fuck shit up
I got Nirvana in my head, I'm so glad I'm not deadHere comes the song, I love it so much
Makes me wanna go fuck shit up
Now, I got Nirvana in my head, I'm so glad I'm not dead

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