

Angry Inch (P.Q.M. Little Bugle Beats)

Hedwig and the Angry Inch

My sex-change operation got botched
My guardian angel fell asleep on the watch
Now all I got is a Barbie Doll-crotch
I've got an angry inch Six inches forward and five inches back
I got a
I got an angry inch
Six inches forward and five inches back
I got a
I got an angry inch I'm from the land where you still hear the cries
I had to get out had to sever all ties
I changed my name and assumed a disguise
I got an angry inch Six inches forward and five inches back
I got a
I got an angry inch
Six inches forward and five inches back
I got a
I got an angry inch Six inches forward and five inches back
The train is coming and I'm tied to the track
I try to get up but I can't get no slack
I've got an angry inch
Angry inch My mother made my tits out of clay, tits of clay
My boyfriend told me that he'd take me away, tits of clay
He dragged me to the doctor one day
I've got an angry inch Long story short
Yeah, long story short
When I woke up from the operation I was bleeding down there
I was bleeding from a gash between my legs
It's my first day as a woman, already it's that time of the month
But two days later the hole closed up
The wound healed and I was left
With a one inch mound of flesh
Where my penis used to be
Where my vagina never was
It was a one inch mound of flesh
With a scar running down it like a sideways grimace on an eyeless face
It was just a little bulge
It was an angry inch

Songwriters

Trask, StephenPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>