

# Bastard (A Mountain Of One's Rework)

Ian Hunter

HmmcVestal Virginia, ain't got a bad thought in ya, you're a bastard  
Mean as a killer, instinct that's within ya, you're a bastard.  
Laughs like a drain and it messes up my brain  
'cause you know I like the pain of never knowing  
Space cow I'll chew the bad blood running through ya  
Kiss you as you hit the floor 'cause you don't even know that you're a bastard  
There's a crisis in the kitchen  
But that don't stop you bitchin', you're a bastard  
You got that Yellow jacket touch,  
With the stings that hurt so much, you're such a bastard  
Flirting in the shadows, aiming all those little arrows,  
You're as shallow as the gallows you got me in to. (yeah)  
Voodoo dolls gonna line the room, handcuffs glinting in the gloom,  
One day you'll find that hidden door, inside everyone screams that you're a bastard.  
(you're such a) You twist me til I'm lame, then you spin the coin again, you're such a bastard  
You're so naturally perverse, you ain't even gotta rehearse, you're such a bastard  
Fly like a witch, without running in some pitch  
Why don't you break the switch that takes me over  
My prison is your brain, your prisoner's insane  
Forgot all the keys, you can break the chains  
But you don't even take the blame you bastard. (Bastard, bastard) I'm enjoying that lately, you know just the  
beginnings (bastard)  
The agony and the ecstasy meeting at the middle of my mouth  
The agony and the ecstasy can't spit it out.  
Sometimes on a rainy day I draw you.  
Hope for love.

Songwriters

Hunter, Ian Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>