Prince-S

Sebadoh

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Count it off smart guy
Now what the hell are we doin'?
No, it can'tEleven times a scapegoat
Its not a hug but a choke
And youre not what Ive been missin
And Ill be damned before I listen to youPrince-S of distress
Youre a Prince-S of distressEverything you want
And nothing that you need
But somehow it all just fits in
Id climb your mind just to go wishingI guess theres no use really cause
Cause theres nothing like a real thingWelling up in my throat
I love you, you must know
Theres not much that needs fixin
I cant quit when Im addictedI guess theres no use really cause
Cause theres nothing like a real thing
I guess theres no use really cause
Cause theres nothing like a real thing

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