

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't Eleven 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 you Prince-S of distress
Youre a Prince-S of distress Everything you want
And nothing that you need
But somehow it all just fits in
Id climb your mind just to go wishing I guess theres no use really cause
Cause theres nothing like a real thing Welling up in my throat
I love you, you must know
Theres not much that needs fixin
I cant quit when Im addicted I 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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