

She Said

Longpigs

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

And there's no clothes I can buy
Make me feel like myself
She said, so I put on clothes
To make me look, feel like someone else instead As a matter of fact I don't like to be seen
'Cause I'm not satisfied with myself
She said, you better hit her
She said, she said, she said, she said, she's dead There no perfume I can buy
Make me smell like myself
So I put on perfume
To make me smell like someone else in bed And as a matter of fact
I don't like to be scented
I don't like to smell myself
She said you better hit her She said, she said, she said, she said, she said
But I'm not afraid of being more than pretty
While you're getting paid
To wind yourselves up until you drop, yeah There no one I can talk to
Like I talk to myself
She said, so I play games to make them
Think I'm someone else, it's inbred As a matter of fact
I don't like to be seen
'Cause I'm not satisfied with myself
She said, you better hit her I'm not afraid
Of being more than pretty
While you're getting paid
To wind yourselves up until you drop She said, she said, she said
She's dead, she's dead, she's sad, she's played
It's ingrained, she's stained
She's played, she's trade I've fucked up inside my own head
And what the hell I'm doing
In a place like this
I know exactly why I'm here, me

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