Spay

Velvet Revolver

Wasted all all a disgrace Rearranged the pretty messes Pray on your abandoned knee To fucked up pleasures To the king with kingdom rights Underneath tonight, tonight You would rather spite your face Than change your life Spay, why won't you? Why won't you? Why won't you spay yourself? Spay, why won't you? Why won't you? Why won't you spay yourself? Blitzkrieg the bitches ball May the trophy sell the gold Pay the toll or sell your soul Come one, come all When the bill is on collections Pepper holes and ugly masses The singer sings of diamond things And all excesses Spay, why won't you? Why won't you? Why won't you spay yourself? Spay, why won't you? Why won't you? Why won't you spay yourself? There is a love that doesn't lease Through the night Heed all your baggage And consume all your life Spay, why won't you? Why won't you? Why won't you spay yourself? Spay, why won't you? Why won't you? Why won't you spay yourself?

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