

Ben Folds

"Bitch Went Nuts"

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The bitch went nuts
She stabbed my basketball and the speakers to my
stereo
She called me cunt
But nothing prepared me for what I found when I came
home

Oh and I make my own bed I lie in it
You lie in yours, you lie, you lie in yours
But they want more, they're at my door with torches
Please leave me alone, you know just shut it, just shut
it, just shut it

The bitch went nuts
She photo shopped my face on to every boy who'd
done her wrong
And then she burned them telepathically
Onto the brains of all her embittered drones

Oh now, now they want more, they're at my door
With torches, scores and scores and scores to settle
with themselves
Who would have thought I'd scorned them all
They've got a doll of me they're burning, they're
burning
They're burning, they're burning their own memories

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Why do they all go?
Why do they all go?
Why do they all go?
Why do they all go?

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Why do they all go?
Why do they all go?

Oh, the bitch went nuts y'all
But everyone said she might, oh holy fucking shit

Seriously now, now they want more, they're at my door
With torches, scores and scores

You would have thought I'd scorned them all
They've got a doll of me they're burning

Why do they all go?
Why do they all go?
Why do they all go?
Why do they all go?
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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