

# Garbage "Supervixen"

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Come down to my house  
Stick a stone in your mouth  
You can always pull out  
If you like it too much

Make a whole new religion  
A falling star that you cannot live without  
And I'll feed your obsession  
There'll be nothing but this thing that you'll never doubt

A hit is hard to resist  
And I never miss  
I can take you out  
With just a flick of my wrist

Make a whole new religion  
A falling star that you cannot live without  
And I'll feed your obsession  
There is nothing but this thing that you'll never doubt

This thing you'll never doubt

And I'll feed your obsession  
The falling star that you cannot live without  
I will be your religion  
This thing you'll never doubt  
You're not the only one  
You're not the only one

*[Background:]*

Now I want it too much  
Now I want it to stop  
Now I'm lucky like a falling star that fell over me

Bow down to me, bow down to me  
Bow down to me, bow down to me  
Bow down to me, bow down to me  
Bow down to me.

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