

# Hole "Gutless"

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All my friends are embryonic  
All my friends are dead and gone  
All my friends are microscopic  
All my friends wake up alone

Girl germs lead to little virus  
Revolution come and die  
Elitists who eat the virus  
Sleep with me, wake up alive

Gutless  
You're gutless  
You're gutless  
You're gutless

You can try to suck me dry  
But there's nothing left to suck  
Just you try to hold me down  
Come on, try to shut me up

Step and fetch, grease my hips  
I don't even have to pause  
I don't really miss God  
But I sure miss Santa Clause

Gutless  
You're gutless  
Gutless  
You're gutless

Gutless  
You're gutless  
Gutless  
You're undressed

You're gutless  
You're gutless  
You're gutless  
You're undressed

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