

Hole

"Playing Your Song"

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Hey you, you're way ahead of me
You're drunk on apathy, you burned right out
Hey you, you're just a cripple now
We sell for millions now, they sold you out

And oh, I had to tell them you were gone
I had to tell them they were wrong
And now they're playin' your song

Hey you, don't take it out on me
You're bored of everything, you're burned right out
Hey you, so bored and cynical
It's fucking wonderful, they sold you out

And oh, they've bought and sold it all, it's gone
They've taken it and built a mall
And now they're playin' your song

Ooh, their innocence tastes like candy, yeah
You get so fat on it, it's a tragedy, yeah
Ooh, I can help you come to me, yeah
Just bring your innocence to me, yeah

Hey you, why don't you dare blame me?
You trusted everything, they sold you out
Hey you, now when they call it cruel
It's just so mean and cruel, they sold you out

And oh, they've bought and sold it all, it's gone
And every note of it is wrong
And now they're playin' your song
Yeah yeah yeah

Oh, they've bought and sold it all, it's gone
They've taken it and built a mall
And now they're playin' your song
They're playin' playin' your song
They're playin' playin' your song
They're playin' playin' your song
Yeah

