Hole "She Walks On Me"

Visit "She Walks On Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Geeks do not have pedigrees
Or perfect punk rock resumes
Or anorexic magazines
It smells like girl, it smells like girl

She walks over me She walks over me

Hold you close like we both died My ever present suicide My stupid fuck, my blushing bride Oh, tear my heart out, tear my heart out

She walks over me She walks over me

I shut my mouth with you for a rag I use the rest of you for a gag I shut my mouth with you for a gag I use the rest of you

Kitty, kitty, please come here Don't, don't you touch me, don't you dare We look the same, we talk the same We are the same, we are the same

She walks over me She walks over me

I shut my mouth with you for a rag I use the rest of you for a gag I shut my mouth with you for a rag I use the rest of you

Please, don't cry

Now she seems to walk the same And now it seems she talk the same You never know what you will get You never know what you'll forget

She walks over me

She walks over me She walks

Visit <u>Hole</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.