## Jenny Owen Youngs "Fuck Was"

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Love grows in me like a tumor

Parasite bent on devouring it's host

I'm developing my sense of humor

'Til I can laugh at my heart between your teeth

'Til I can laugh at my face beneath your feet

Skillet on the stove

It's such a temptation

Maybe I'd be the lucky one that doesn't get burned

What the fuck was I thinking

Love plows through me like a dozer

I've got more give than a bail of hay

And there's always a big mess left over with the, "What did you do"

And the, "What did you say"

"What did you do"

And the, "What did you say"

Skillet on the stove

It's such a temptation

Maybe I'd be the special one that doesn't get burned

What the fuck was I thinking

What the fuck was I thinking

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What the fuck was I thinking
What the fuck was I thinking
Love tears me up like a demon
Who opens the wounds and then fills them with lead
And I'm having some trouble just breathing
If we weren't such good friends I think that I'd hate you
If we weren't such good friends I'd wish you were dead
(Wish you were dead)
Skillet on the stove
lit's such a temptation
Maybe I'd be the lucky one that doesn't get burned
What the fuck was I thinking
What the fuck was I thinking
What the fuck was I thinking
(What the fuck was I thinking)
Love is so embarrassing
(What the fuck was I thinking)
And this awkward and uncomfortable thing
(What the fuck was I thinking)
I'm running out of places to hide it
(What the fuck was I thinking)
I'm running out of places to hide it
What the fuck was I thinking
(You know that I've got what you want)
What the fuck was I thinking
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(You know that I've got what you want)

What the fuck was I thinking

(You know that I've got what you want)

What the fuck was I thinking

(You know that I've got what you want)

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