

Juliana Hatfield

"The Victim"

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Someone knocked me up again
Will they blame the victim
When I throw the baby in the trash?
No one said I cant do that

Maybe we should have some
Get born with a drug problem
I don't think about the future
I think about the pain
I scream at the father to shoot me up again

Help me with my diet
The other brats they won't be quiet
Can someone give me something
To make me beautiful and thin?

A plastic surgeon maybe
Could suck the fat right out of me
And if I die or if it hurts
I can sue somebody for all he's worth

Who is looking out for me
When I close my eyes and leap?
It's my life to lead
But it's not my responsibility

Who is looking out for me
When I close my eyes and leap?
It's my mind and body
But it's not my responsibility

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