

## **Juliette & The Licks "Death Of A Whore"**

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I feel dirty and cheap like I'm built from the street  
Fresh blood and dead meat, another child's been beat  
Yesterday is always too far away  
And all my tomorrows won't save me today

High heels clippin' like clattering cans  
You'll find the mark in the shadow of a man  
I've been wronged by my wrongs again, oh Lord

All my life has come and gone, disappeared my mind  
And I can't right my wrongs  
I felt like nothing was real, all tattered and blue like a  
gutted sheep  
And oh, I'm having visions again

Hawk eyes stare down a vacant hall  
Down on your knees head blind to the call  
One, two, oh, surprise, there's four  
Locked in a room I ran for the door

Come on bitch, or should I call you a whore?  
Knocked to the floor, my head opened and poured  
I been raped and battered and stuffed like a dog  
A ravaged animal, a slaughtered hog  
Black turns to white, am I talking to God?

All my life has come and gone, disappeared my mind  
And I can't right my wrongs  
I felt like nothing was real, all tattered and blue like a  
gutted sheep  
And oh, I'm having visions again

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck you and fuck you and fuck you  
some more  
Fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more  
Fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more  
Fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more

Fuck you and fuck you and fuck you some more  
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you  
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you some more

Hush, hush little girl, don't you cry  
Oh my God, wash from me, please  
Grace me, my God, oh my God, wash from me

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