

**Karen Zoid****"Whore"**

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I'm just sitting  
Alone in my room  
I'm just pretending  
I'm singing to you  
I'm just a tourist  
In the town of my youth  
Taking little snapshots  
To stick in a book  
I don't know you  
You don't know me.

I'm full of summer and sunshine today  
'Cause for some reason got everything I need  
And all that I'm asking is a smile on your face  
But you seem like a stranger when I hear you say  
I don't know you  
You don't know me

I believe in the great outdoors  
Makes the heart beat, opens up the pores  
I don't know why you hang out in that same club all the  
time  
And smoky bars  
Where old men use those same pick-up lines  
Ashtrays and beer cans decorate your life  
You look so tired and depressed  
It makes your mother cry  
All eyes on you (x4)

Fishnet stockings  
Long black boots  
They don't see you crying  
They just see your roots  
Show me money  
Take away my blues  
We're all just living  
The life we choose  
And I don't know you  
You don't know me

She believe in the great outdoors

Makes the heart beat, opens up the pores  
I don't know why you hang out in that same club all the  
time  
And smoky bars  
Where old men use those same pick-up lines  
Ashtrays and beer cans decorate your life  
You look so tired and depressed  
It makes your mother cry  
All eyes on you (x4)

Children sniffing glue  
It makes you sad  
But what can you do?  
AZT the end approaches  
Spray cans kill the cockroaches  
I don't want to marry your son  
I'm sure I'm not the only one  
No place for protest music  
CNN is my best friend  
It's because of the dress  
My kitchen's in a mess  
It's the wine I'm drinking  
The thoughts I'm thinking  
I'm not sleeping  
No place for protest music  
All eyes on you (x4)

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