

Lisa Loeb & Nine Stories**"S.O.B"**

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You say i seem so grim
Darling do you forgive me
I went out on a limb
Cause i needed to be

Near the fireflies flying high above me
Then i hit the sky and it fell down on me

You said it wasn't sharp but i cut my finger
You said it just wouldn't burn and i scarred my face

You know i bite my nails my skin and my fingers
And i've heard that's my liver my nerves and my brain
I said i just like to bite on my f**in fingers
Do you have another intelligent answer for me today

You said it wasn't sharp but i cut my finger
You said it just wouldn't burn and i scarred my face
You said it just wasn't there when it fell down on me
Well i'm just a son of a b*tch no matter what you say

I lost my trust in you
You were dangerous and scary
And you poisoned me with the fruits everyone was
intrigued by
And i finally got buried

You said i won't forget and i don't remember and
You said i'm something i'm not and i fell on my face
You said i wouldn't rot but worms are crawling on me
I'm just a son of a b*tch no matter what you say
I'm just a son of a b*tch no matter what you say

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