

Lisa Marie Presley

"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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