

Nirvana

"Black Paper Black Ink"

Visit "[Black Paper Black Ink](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And I hate what you told me 'bout what I think
That it's a black paper written on with black ink
Now let me tell you one thing about what you said
I'd rather die than to have you here in my bed
Yeah, try to stand up while your face is nailed to the
floor
Yeah, this is what it's like to feel what I felt before
And I loved you when you left me
And I loved you when you left me
And I loved you when you left
Yeah I loved you when you left me
Don't criticize My 2 packs of smokes a day
You don't even know how to spell 'ashtray'
I don't like your mother don't like her one bit
'Cause she says vegetarians are stupid
She says vegetarians are stupid
Yeah, try to stand up while your face is nailed to the
floor
Yeah, this is what it's like to feel what I felt before
And I loved you when you left me
And I loved you when you left me
And I loved you when you left me
Yeah I loved you when you left me

Visit [Nirvana](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.