

Nirvana "Help Me, I'm Hungry"

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With the lights out version (the version that is most known by people) seems to be something like that:

That's it"
Until my tensions
Feed me, I'm fucking hungry
Degrade me
I want my gun back

Like the fucking resume
Experience credentials
Experience the process
People freaking every day
White lights
Sitting inside
And you get sicker than another little pecker
Than a

Blasphemy

Hold me, I'm so pathetic
And study, all the sudden
Baby, suddenly find her
Daddy, exploring only

Like the fucking resume
Experience potentials
Experience the process
People freaking every day
White lights
Sitting inside
And you get sicker than another little pecker
Burn me
It's to potentially grade me
I'm fucking hungry
Feed me, the wells of comfort
Exzume me
I want my complex back

A wicked man
Picked off the scabs and fed them
To the pigeons

Help him, he is so cornered
Kill him, your mercy whore will

Lights are fucking around with me
Experience potentials
Experience the process
People freaking every day
White lights Really inside
And you get sicker than ahhhhhhh
Help me, fucking hoses
Help me, until my tensions
Graise me, I'm really hungry
To gravy, I want my complex back

"Thank you and, good night

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