

Nine Inch Nails

"Starfuckers, Inc. (Live - And All That Could Have)"

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My god sits in the back of a limousine
My god comes in a wrapper of cellophane
My god pouts on the cover of the magazine
My god's a shallow little bitch trying to make a scene

I have arrived, and this time, you should believe the
hype
I listened to everyone, now I know that everyone was
right
I'll be there for you as long as it works for me
I play a game, it's called fucking insincerity

Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers Incorporated
Starfuckers

I am every fucking thing and just a little more
I sold my soul but don't you dare call me a whore
And when I suck you off, not a drop will go to waste
It's really not so bad, you know, once you get past the
taste (asskisser)

Starfuckers
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Starfuckers Incorporated
Starfuckers

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Starfuckers

All our pain
How did you think we'd get by without you?
You're so vain
I bet you think this song is about you?

(Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?)

Don't you?) (crescendo)
(Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?) (decrescendo)

Fuck with...

(crescendo)
Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?
Don't you?

Starfuckers
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Now I belong
I'm one of the chosen ones
Now I belong
I'm one of the beautiful ones

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