

## **Nine Inch Nails**

### **"Starfuckers, Version B"**

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Starfuckers  
(x2)

My god sits in the back of the 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 the 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 insincerity

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

Starfuckers  
Starfuckers  
Starfuckers incorporated  
Starfuckers

Starfuckers  
Starfuckers  
Starfuckers incorporated  
Starfuckers

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

Don't You?  
(x16)

Starfuckers

Starfuckers

Starfuckers

Starfuckers incorporated

Starfuckers

Now i belong

(x5)

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