

## Alice DeeJay

# "Windshield Of Love"

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I'm your aching mutant baby, come rub my head.  
I'm a unicef poster baby, so underfed.  
Wrapped in your body bag, I can feel the seams.  
Lying on your carpet, I'm just what I seem.  
You're a whirling dervish, high on the mount.  
You play with my freak of love, then throw me out.

I can feel the impact., someone get the squeegee.  
Scrape me off this windshield of love.

Take a swig from the bottle baby, I like to share.  
You don't know that I exist, you don't even care.  
Sliding down a greasy pole, to catch that wiggling pig.  
Let's see where you get off, let's see what I get in.

I can feel the impact., someone get the squeegee.  
Scrape me off this windshield of love.

I'm always losing baby, what did I expect?  
Zero big fat nothing baby, that's what I get.  
Wrapped in your body bag, I can feel the seams.  
Dying on your carpet, I'm just what I seem.  
You're a whirling dervish, high on the mount.  
You play with my freak of love, then throw me out.

I can feel the impact., someone get the squeegee.  
Scrape me off this windshield of love.

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