

The Distillers "Young Girl"

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We were young girls in a small world
I'm on your doorstep man, ringing your bell again
Ringing your bell again
We were young girls in a small world
I'm on your doorstep man, ringing your bell again
Ringing your bell again

I'm sorry Gerti Rouge all that you're through
Looking for love that never stabbed your heart
And probably never will

It's a lie when you are telling the truth
It's the truth when you are telling a lie
Spread your legs then get down on your knees
And pray it never happens again

We were young girls in a small world
I'm on your doorstep man, ringing your bell again
Ringing your bell again
We were young girls in a small world
I'm on your doorstep man, ringing your bell again
Ringing your bell again

Well, here I am on your doorstep again
I let the winds of time pass through my life
Oh maybe there's an end

Who the fuck protects you?
Who the fuck is going to resurrect you?
It's a sorrowed truth the truth is not a lie
Come on up baby, don't go and burn

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