

She had exes on her eyes, she was only good for one thing It was over before it started, sooner than some think She had a nose for trouble and all things illegal She came with heavy baggage and a stupid ass beagle Man, I hated that dog, it would shit in the kitchen And howl in the morning, always scratching and itching Queen of the plastic bag, forked tongue and 80's retro Everything from new wave, metal and electro Creature of the night, of habit and of the tanning booth Dedicated, crippled and heavily medicated New pair of shoes to wear out and walk a mile She got what she wanted and cried like a crocodile She liked to mix it up but she couldn't cook to save her soul Every year when Santa Clause came he only gave her coal Blatantly obvious, I read her like a book of matches Maybe she's crazy, but I'm the one who took the chances And what does that say about me In the wrong, the place with a long face What does that say about me, I just don't know Without sunshine and rain the grass won't grow But what does that say about me Couple bandages and knuckle sandwiches What does that say about me, I just don't know Without sunshine and rain the grass won't grow The thorn in my side was also my addiction She spelled it out backwards and blinded me with science fiction Porcelain doll, she let herself go to pieces Kept it in bottles for too long with no releases The outcome was volcanic, disgusting and wonderful Messy, confusing, exciting and depressing The whole entire time I had my foot on the accelerator I saw it all happen like watching numbers on the elevator But what does that say about me In the wrong, the place with a long face What does that say about me, I just don't know Without sunshine and rain the grass won't grow But what does that say about me Couple bandages and knuckle sandwiches What does that say about me, I just don't know Without sunshine and rain the grass won't grow