

Hole

Catherine Wheel

Deep down this boy can feel too much
His flesh is weak he needs the satin crown
Got balls intact despite the fact
He'll curse his luck, his painful guts

Screwed up the path he followed
Always the pretty songs for us to sing along and bust up
This is the worst news I have heard alone and disturbed now
He's divine this time

When will you listen?
No fake what does it take when will you listen
When will you learn?
You fuss you fight I don't think it's right

That you pushed this man so deep down this hole
Come back
Come back
Always the pretty songs for us to sing along and get fucked up

This is the worst news I have heard alone and disturbed now
He's divine this time
When will you listen?
No fake what does it take when will you listen