

S.O.B.

Lisa Marie Presley

You say i seem so grim
Darling do you forgive me?
I went out on a limb
Cause i needed to be
Near the fireflies flying high above me
Then i hit the sky and it fell down on me

You said it wasn't sharp but i cut my finger
You said it just wouldn't burn and i scarred my Face

You know i bite my nails my skin and my fingers
And i've heard that's my liver my nerves and my Brain
I said i just like to bite on my f**in fingers!
Do you have another intelligent answer for me Today?

You said it wasn't sharp but i cut my finger
You said it just wouldn't burn and i scarred my Face
You said it just wasn't there when it fell down on Me
Well i'm just a son of a b*tch no matter what you Say

I lost my trust in you
You were dangerous and scary
And you poisoned me with the fruits everyone was Intrigued by
And i finally got buried

You said i won't forget and i don't remember
And you said i'm something i'm not and i fell on my face
You said i wouldn't rot but worms are crawling on me

And I'm just a son of a b*tch no matter what you say
And I'm just a son of a b*tch no matter what you say