

Self Harm

Black Grape

'Nother drop
I missed my drop
Pull up

She's sleazy and she's easy and she's not that pretty
She's sleazy and she's easy and she's not that pretty
She's sleazy and she's easy and she's not that pretty
She's sleazy and she's easy and she's not that pretty

Where did our time go?
Where'd you and I go wrong?
Smothered in trifle
You reading your bible?
You're some talking rifle
When you're tied up with libels
And living illegal
Don't make a big deal

Clothes she ain't no [?]
No contradiction to her fixture
No ways to face the fly
Send you up to the judge
Have you up on a soap
Loves to ride that anger like a lightning bug

Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times

Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times

I'm sleazy and you're greasy and we're not that pretty
I'm sleazy and you're greasy and we're not that pretty
I'm sleazy and you're greasy and we're not that pretty
I'm sleazy and you're greasy and we're not that pretty

Don't make a big deal
My mouth is sealed
I'm import and export
Who just had a rebirth
I jumped in the multiverse
When he opened up his Gucci purse
And then comes out these super villains
The killer is a fucking nerd

Curses on her lips and every word is a lie
No contradiction to her fixture
Always two-faced and fly
Spins a web, not a yarn
Bamboozled with charm
I heard a wicked rumor but that they still self-harm
I heard a wicked rumor but that they still self-harm

Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times

Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times
Fun, laughs, good times

I'm sleazy and they're greasy and they're not that pretty
A liar and a thief and they stole the rainy city
Adjust my pills for their psychosis
Adjust, double doses
Look 'em dead in the eye
Truck along Mister Ryder (uno, dos, tres)

Where did our time go?
Where'd you and I go wrong?
Smothered in trifle
You reading your bible?
You're some talking rifle
When you're tied up with libels
And living illegal

Don't make a big deal
My mouth is all sealed
I'm import and export
Who just had a rebirth
I jumped in the multiverse
When he opened up his Gucci purse
And then comes out these super villains
The killer is a fucking nerd
It's a curse
Send them some flowers
Send 'em all flowers
It's a calling

It's a calling, it's calling (fun, laughs, self harm)
It's a curse, it's a fucking nurse
It's a calling, it's a calling
It's the multiverse (uno, dos, tres)

She works long hours
She works long hours
Send her some flowers
Send her some more fucking flowers
Every one, on the hour
Send 'em a flower

He's sleazy and they're greedy and nobody is pretty
He's sleazy and they're greedy and nobody is pretty
He's sleazy and they're greedy and nobody is pretty
He's sleazy and they're greedy and nobody is pretty (I get some relief)

I got some relief
Cut my arms

Call me
Send her some more flowers
It's a curse (uno dos tres)
(I heard a wicked rumor but that they still self-harm)