

Girls Can't Play Guitar

BONES UK

D'you ever get this feeling that I'm feeling
'Cause I'm feeling that I need to be used
So I'm just a bitch, an educated witch
Thank God I got my man telling me what to do

I know that he loves me, says he wants me for my meat
I love those tough guys with their thick thighs who don't need
to listen when I speak
He's left me on my knees again
Said he'll come back when I say please again
"Rosie when you blow me I see stars, but
Girls can't play guitar, sorry baby"

I apologise for trying
Stick to what you're good at little girl
Girls can't play guitar

All that I want is a lad that treats me real mean
Could you pull my pants down while I lick your plate clean?
I've got to be like the fantasy he sees or he will move onto the next
You know it takes a real big man to never let me punch above the limits of my sex
So kind to let me cook and clean every night
So good of you to let me keep my arse so nice and tight
He says, "Sweetcheeks you look so cute playing with me and my car, but
Fuck no, girls can't play guitar"

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