

Love Thing

Bratmobile

Admit it, innocent little girls
Turn you on don't they?
You like to make them cry
You like to tell them why
You like to grow them up
Swallow hard and throw them up
I would die to hate you
See my heart in my hand
Do you really understand
Get my heart of yer hand
Get yer hand off my heart
I would die to hate you
But its a lovething
You say you got this love thing
You think its just a love thing
Fuck yer fuckin LOVE thing
By the way, yer bright eyes are not so encouraging
You want my youth so bad
You love to see me sad
All the sunlight that you say
Can never make it go away
I would die to not care anymore.