

Wasted Nun

Cherry Glazerr

Flesh and bones, giving in
I can't see the fog I'm in
But it's there, in my eyes
In my car, in the sky
I'm so tired, weekend in
I'm an unproductive sin
Special lady with her issues
You can sue me if I kiss you

I'm a wasted girl and I don't know how
I'm a wasted girl and I don't know how
I'm a wasted girl, I'm a wasted girl
I'm a wasted nun and I don't have fun

Turn over, turn over, turn over
Make myself tough, making my commotion
Going through these motions
Let me in through the door
I can't find it if you hide it
Under my skin, I need more
I won't mind it if I find it

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