Nothing But Garbage

CocoRosie

Wedding bells will ring in hell
You ain't nothing but garbage

Slutty bitches
Stitchy witches
Itchy bitches
Too big britches
Broken stitches
Bloody wishes
Broken dishes
Slutty kisses
Dolly misses
Little miss misses
Little miss vicious
Little death wishes
Out with the garbage
Nothing but garbage

Junkyard bitches
Junkyard marriage
Baby carriage
Got to hell marriage

Love is lost it's gone
Ain't nothing but garbage
Love is lost it's rusted and washed
She gave her soul and heart
Till death do us part
Wedding bells will ring in hell
Ain't nothing but garbage
Ain't nothing but garbage

Love is lost it's gone
Ain't nothing but garbage
Love is lost it's rusted and washed
She gave her soul and heart
Till death do us part
Wedding bells will ring in hell
Ain't nothing but garbage
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Faded lover
Fast food mother
Lost my brother
And my mother
Junkyard mommy
Old salami
Feed them candy
Street name Sandy
Junkyard bitches
Full of stitches
What remains is
Buckets of pain and
Countless times that
Tears filled my eyes
Nothing but garbage
Nothing but garbage

I'm that dark gone bright
I'm that bright gone dark
Collecting dust
Time to hit the spark

He never brought me flowers
A liar and a coward
Kept me up late
Had me worried from the first date
Can't sleep waiting
Like a bird in a cage
Stuck on the same page
Not even hoping for things to change

Maybe he'll drop dead, I said
Maybe something will change
Maybe he'll drop dead

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Ain't nothing but garbage
Love is lost rusted and washed
She gave her soul and heart
Till death do us part
Wedding bells will ring in hell
Ain't nothing but garbage
Ain't nothing but garbage

Love is lost it's gone
Ain't nothing but garbage

On my own now
Own best friend now
Buried the rings in the cemetery
With the rest of me, rest is history
Rest in peace we never said much
(We never said much)
Earth body, heaven soul
I thank my angels, he let me go
Free bird, skyward go
Searching for home, free bird
Searching for home

Searching for home
On the open road
Wind in my hair
Memory gone mostly to blur, hazy
Nothing much left
Most of it burned
Many lessons learned
Wisdom earned by way of getting burned

Faith
Got some
Sometimes
Hopeless
Mostly, drifting
Toward the scent of, bliss
Could be, this life
Between the knife and the kiss
Could be, bliss
If not darkness
Until it lifts

(Until the darkness lifts)
Bliss

Love is lost it's gone
Ain't nothing but garbage
The love is lost rusted and washed

Ain't nothing but garbage