Tell me, please, what little girls are made of Sugar and spice and all things nice
But we can bleed for a whole week straight
Every month, and the pain doesn't faze us

Do you really think we give a shit about what you said Or what you ever did?

Do what you want, but I'm not listening
'Cause I'm not fucking about

You think you know what I can do
My virgin tongue, oh see how it fools you

Do you really think I give a shit about anything you said Or what you ever did?

Say what you want, but I'm not listening
'Cause I'm not fucking about

Yeah you!
Haven't you heard?
I let you off with murder
And I've been drinking again
It helps to blot you out
'Cause if I stop to think, I swear I'll lose it

Watch me cutting every string
One by one
See me cut out all the rot
Bit by bit
Watch me as I push you back
Inch by inch
I push you back, boy
Inch by inch

Yeah you!
Haven't you heard?
I let you off with murder
And I've been drinking again
It helps to blot you out
'Cause if I stop to think, I swear I'll lose it

Tell me, please, what little girls are made of