

Wounds Belong To Me

Le Butcherettes

Lickin' all the wounds belong to me
Feeling cut up; back into my tree

Oh, how old do you think I am?
Oh-oooh-old

You're breathing in the same kind of
You're breathing in the same kind of
You're breathing in the same kind of love
Over and over again!
You're breathing in the same kind of
You're breathing in the same kind of
You're breathing in the same kind of love
Over and over again!

Oh, how old do you think I am?
Oh, how old do you think I am?