Leech

Melvins

Phony and trashed, always at my side
I let you grow while I can still walk alright
I'd rip you out but you'd tear my flesh
How'd I get into such a surgical mess?
Oh, Leech.

Coughing up blood, I'm coughing up love.
Coughing up blood, I think I've had enough.
I've had enough of you.(2x)