

Pity

Noga Erez

One head down
Two more to go
I think I'll go bad, bad
Sharp, sharp tongue
Ready for the speech
(Tell me anything you don't want them to know)
I think I'll go bad, bad

Everybody wants it now
Everybody stands in line
All of them want one thing
They're here to get it
They keep saying

Pity, pity, pity
Oh, you're so pretty
Pit, pity, pity
Let me come in, give a taste of you
Smart, sharp, witty
But oh so weary
Skinny, skinny, skinny, skinny
Skinny cat in a dog's land
Skinny cat in a dog's land

So, they're waiting for me to bend
Think I would spend most of my days searching for their eyes
Dirty talking, choking on guilt
Satin smoky sheets, my grip slipping
No, no, no, oh
Sharks with guns and lots of other toys
Aiming for the forehead
(Take the shot, no one's watching)
I think I've gone bad, bad

Everybody (Everybody!) wants it now
Everybody (Everybody!) stands in line
Partners in crime, [?] no shame
You don't deserve it
It makes you think

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