

I bet you think you're like Jesus
Well if you're so high and mighty
Why'd you love me like a bitch?
You almost made me believe it
Believe that I was only worthy
Of a lover full of shit

You drag it, my heart on
A rope through mud

You're so cool, you're so cool
Pour the salt into my wounds
Where's your teenage cut-me-loose?
Salt could kill a slug like you
Slug like you
Slug like you

You're so allergic to feeling
Until you know I've had enough
And then you're begging like a brat
Loving you is like bleeding
Like how the itch of a mosquito
Doesn't stop until it scabs

Stop dragging my heart on
A rope through mud

You're so cool, you're so cool
Pour the salt into my wounds
Where's your teenage cut-me-loose?
Salt could kill a slug like you
Slug like you
Slug like you

You think my heart's an invitation
To be brutally complacent
Pretty boy you're such a slug
You think my heart's an invitation
Well you're brutally mistaken
Pretty boy you're such a slug

You're so cool, you're so cool
Pour the salt into my wound
Where's your teenage cut-me-loose?
Salt could kill a slug like you
Slug like you
Slug like you