

1994

Slutever

Crashing in your dorm room
Smoking on your floor
Listening to Nevermind
In 1994

Trash the plaid
Lower the flag
Live Through This feels bored
Dressed in black like Courtney Love
In 1994

River's gone with Persian Brown
High tops on his feet
Thought they knew him till they saw him
Passed out on the street

I love you to death
But it just wasn't enough
Everything's a mess
In 1994

Now my bleach blonde roots
Finally come undone
Paranoid and trapped indoors
In 1994

Friday night
Reality bites
Everyone's burnt out
The familiar purr of anxiety
In 1994

The world outside has got me down
I'm too tired to sleep
Thought I knew the answers to you
Now you're buried deep

I love you to death
But it just wasn't enough
Everything's a mess
In 1994

Life's a drag
I feel so worn
Wish I was more like Audrey Horne
Over this scene
These ripped up jeans suddenly feel dead to me