

## Stuff

## The Bates

She is feeling so lonely  
with this pain in her head  
she is wearing straight.....  
she'd like to be dead

HELP

Why doesn't anybody help her  
Why doesn't anybody free her  
She can't stand it anymore

She knows  
the stuff, dreams are made of  
She can't get enough  
of what dreams are made of

And the pills did not help her  
she needs harder stuff  
she wants it so badly  
she can't get enough

Love

Why doesn't anybody love her  
Why doesn't anybody free her  
There is only one cure

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She can't get enough  
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(Instrumental)

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