

Her & Me

U.S. Bombs

without her i cant get up and lace my shoes down at the corner
i get her and we recluse gave me a million dreams stripped me o
f everything sick to my guts im your eternally her and me makin
out on the toilet seet blistered together on the city streets
she and me dripping in the sink chiils from the pins aint what
it used to be her and me-she and me 15 years to date shes been
usen me on that persian girl ya taste oh so bitter sweet it sta
rted out as a fling we ended in the back alley my girl you know
i love it when yer killing me