

Alice Donut, Windshield Of Love

Alice Donut
Donut Comes Alive
Windshield Of Love

I'm your aching mutant baby, come rub my head.
I'm a unicef poster baby, so underfed.
Wrapped in your body bag, i can feel the seams.
Lying on your carpet, i'm just what i seem.
You're a whirling dervish, high on the mount.
You play with my freak of love, then throw me out.

I can feel the impact., someone get the squeegee.
Scrape me off this windshield of love.

Take a swig from the bottle baby, i like to share.
You don't know that i exist, you don't even care.
Sliding down a greasy pole, to catch that wiggling pig.
Let's see where you get off, let's see what i get in.

I can feel the impact., someone get the squeegee.
Scrape me off this windshield of love.

I'm always losing baby, what did i expect?
Zero big fat nothing baby, that's what i get.
Wrapped in your body bag, i can feel the seams.
Dying on your carpet, i'm just what i seem.
You're a whirling dervish, high on the mount.
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