

# 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.

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