

Commander Venus, Dress To Please

I'll cut my heart out and leave it here on the stage

And you can come pick it up after the show
And when you find out what I really meant you let me know
I'll cut it out, cut it out, cut my heart out and leave it here on the stage
And you can come pick it up after the show
And when you find out what you really want you let me know
I'll cut it out, cut it out, cut my heart out, with some more so-called friends
And we can meet at the house after the show
And you will smile and lie to my face, I'll never know
I'll never know, never know it again

To fall in love you get fucked
You give in until you both give up
So give in to your next sweet young love

To fall in love you get to fuck
So who's the whore?
So who's the whore?
Can't count the lies
You get to fuck, so who's the whore?
So who's the whore?
You twist my words to fit the end
So what's a friend?
So what's a friend?
The truth remains to get your end
So what's a friend?
So what's a friend?
So what's a friend?
So what's a friend?
So what's a friend?
So what's a friend?