

Courtney Love, Gutless

All my friends are embryonic
All my friends are dead and gone
All my friends are microscopic
All my friends wake up alone
Girl germs feed your little virus
Revolution come and die
Elitists who eat the virus
Sleep with me wake up alive
Gutless
You're gutless
You're gutless
You're gutless
You can try to suck me dry
But there's nothing left to suck
Just you try to hold me down
Come on try to shut me up

Step and fetch grease my hips
I don't even have to pause
I don't really miss god
But I sure miss santa claus
Gutless
You're gutless
Gutless
You're gutless
Gutless
You're gutless
Gutless
You're undressed
You're gutless
You're gutless
You're gutless
You're undressed