

# Courtney Love, Teenage Whore

When I was a teenage whore  
My mother asked me she said, "baby what for?  
I give you plenty, why do you want more?  
Baby, why are you a teenage whore? "  
I said I feel so alone and i  
I wish I could die  
Seen the things you put me through and  
I wish I could die  
When I was a teenage whore  
The rain came down like it never did before  
I pay good money not to be ignored  
Why am I a teenage whore  
I've seen your repulsion and it looks real good on you  
Tonight and why?  
What you put me through

Of my house...  
Get out of my house  
Get out of my house  
Get out of my house  
When I was a teenage whore  
My mother asked me she said, "baby what for?  
I give you plenty why do you want more?  
Baby, why are you a teenage whore? "  
I've seen your repulsion  
And it looks real good on you  
I don't want to live what you have  
You have put me through  
I wanted that shirt and I wanted those pants  
I never had a way