

# Garbage, Why Do You Love Me

I'm no Barbie doll  
I'm not your baby girl  
I've done ugly things  
And I have made mistakes  
And I am not as pretty as those girls in magazines  
I am rotten to my core if they're to be believed

So what if I'm no baby bird hanging upon your every word  
Nothing ever smells of roses that rises out of mud

"[Chorus:]"  
Why do you love me?  
Why do you love me?  
Why do you love me?  
It's driving me crazy

"[Chorus]"

You're not some little boy  
Why you acting so surprised?  
You're sick of all the rules  
Well I'm sick of all your lies  
Now I've held back a wealth of shit  
I think I'm gonna choke  
I'm standing in the shadows  
With the words stuck in my throat  
Does it really come as a surprise  
When I tell you I don't feel good  
That nothing ever came from nothing, man  
Oh, man, ain't that the truth

"[Chorus]"

I get back up and I do it again  
Get back up and I do it again  
Get back up and I do it again  
Get back up and I do it  
Do it again

I think you're sleeping with a friend of mine  
I have no proof  
But I think that I'm right

You still got the most beautiful face  
It just makes me sad  
Most of the time

I get back up and I do it again  
Get back up and I do it again  
Get back up and I do it again  
Get back up and I do it  
Do it again  
Do it again  
Do it again  
Do it again

"[Chorus]"