

# Juliette And The Licks, Death Of A Whore

I feel dirty and cheap like I'm built from the street  
Fresh blood and dead meat another child's been beat  
Yesterday is always too far away  
And all my tomorrows won't save me today  
High heels clippin like clattering cans  
You'll find the mark in the shadow of a man  
I've been wronged by my wrongs again, oh lord

All my life has come and gone disappeared my mind  
And I can't right my wrongs  
I felt like nothing was real all tattered and blue like a gutted sheep  
And oh I'm having visions again

Hawk eyes stare down a vacent hall  
Down on your knees head blind to the call  
One two oh surprise there's four  
Locked in a room I ran for the door  
Come on bitch or should I call you a whore  
Knocked to the floor my head opened and poured  
I been raped and battered and stuffed like a dog  
A ravaged animal, a slaughtered hog  
Black turns to white am I talking to god

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And I can't right my wrongs  
I felt like nothing was real all tattered and blue like a gutted sheep  
And oh I'm having visions again

F\*\*k f\*\*k f\*\*k f\*\*k you and f\*\*k you and f\*\*k you some more  
F\*\*k you and f\*\*k you and f\*\*k you some more  
F\*\*k you and f\*\*k you and f\*\*k you some more  
F\*\*k you and f\*\*k you and f\*\*k you some more  
F\*\*k you and f\*\*k you and f\*\*k you some more  
F\*\*k you, f\*\*k you, f\*\*k you, f\*\*k you, f\*\*k you, f\*\*k you, f\*\*k you some more

Hush hush little girl don't you cry  
Oh my god wash from me please