

Nirvana, Scentless Apprentice

Like most babies smell like butter
His smell smelled like no other
He was born scentless and senseless
He was born a scentless apprentice

Go away - get away, get away, get a-way
Every wet nurse refused to feed him
Electrolytes smell like semen

I promise not to sell your perfumed secrets
There are countless formulas for pressing flowers

Go away - get away, get away, get a-way

I lie in the soll and fertilize mushrooms
Leaking out gas fumes are made into perfume

You can't fire me because I quit
Throw me in the fire and won't throw a fit

Go away - get away, get away, get a-way
Get away, get away !!!