## 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 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 !!!