

# Pacifier, Deb's Night Out

Don't tell me where you've been  
'cause I know just where you've been  
The truths you tell are few and far between  
Nodding off in front of me does not provoke my sympathy  
You better get yourself a new line  
'cause that shit just ain't worth selling

And it goes...

Pain, pain, wash away  
It hurts so much to watch you play  
Dream, dream, stay with me  
Tell me another story

Don't think I'm taken in  
I don't think it's turning out the way you planned it  
I'm not yours to plan with  
And I pray for the rain, maybe  
And I pray for the rain -  
To wash you far away