

Sebadoh, Prince-S

Eleven times a scapegoat
It's not a hug, but a choke
And you're not what I've been missin'
I'll be damned before I listen to you
Princess of distress, you're a princess of distress
Everything you want and nothing that you need
But somehow it all just fits in
I'd climb your mind just to go wishing
I guess there's no use really cuz
Cuz there's nothing like a real thing
Welling up in my throat
I love you, you must know
There's not much that needs fixin'
I can't quit when I'm addicted
I guess there's no use really cuz
Cuz there's nothing like a real thing
I guess there's no use really cuz
Cuz there's nothing like a real thing