

The Pink Spiders, Katie Kutthroat

Hey Katie Kutthroat were in the same boat
Swinging for the fence but were swinging from a short rope
I know theres no hope
Were only scapegoats
Living in a world full of hypocrites and turncoats
But if you believe the mirror holds the most beautiful picture
Well make ashes of our mistakes and well throw caution to the wind
Dear Katie Kutthroat here is your price quote
Appraisal of a feeling Ive included in a love note
I sketched it in smoke left in your throat
So you could never question the intentions of what I wrote
And if you thought this was over let the distance bring us closer
Lets take matches to the middle of beginning
Middle
End