

Tori Amos, Smells Like Teen Spirit

Load up on guns,
And bring your friends.
It's fun to love, and to pretend
She's over bored
And self assured
Oh no, I know a dirty word
Hello, hello, hello, how low?
Hello, hello, ah...
I'm worst at what,
What I do best.
And for this gift I feel blessed
Our little group has always been
And always will be until the end.
Hello, hello, hello, how low?
Hello, hello...
With the lights out,
It's less dangerous
Here we are now,
Entertain us.
I feel stupid
And contagious
Here we are now,
Entertain us,
Yeah...
hello, hello, how low?
With the lights out,
It's less dangerous
Here we are now,
Entertain us.
I feel stupid
And contagious
Here we are now,
Entertain us,
A mulatto,
An albino,
A mosquito,
My libido,
Oh denial... Oh denial... Oh denial...
Oh denial, yeah...