

Aimée Allen, Too Fucked Up For Love

Where my bitches at?
Where my hoes?
All the friends that I used to know
Everyone who was there from the start
Smoking up, down in Whitaker Park
But now take a look at me
Another hollywood casualty
I showed up with my naivety
Left without my virginity

And I'm too fucked up to be in love
I'm too fucked up to be in love

I only like what's bad for me
I work hard to be this unpretty
It's what I do to cut from my pain
Like putting "mother fucking" 'tween my first and last name
I'm afraid you're holding on to something that's too far gone
And you showed up with your naivety
Left with your virginity

And I'm too fucked up to be in love
I'm too fucked up to be in love
I'm too fucked up, oto fucked up to be in love
To be in love

So, here's my new number
Call me any time
It's 9-1-7-6-0-8... nevermind