

Bif Naked, Stolen Sidewalk

(oooo...)

i'm a junkie, i'm a whore
that's what you always call me
i'm raw an open sore
i ache to remind me...

i'm a weakling, you are strong
pick me up from where i lay
here on a stolen sidewalk
baby don't make me beg

i'm religious once again
we all are before we die
and i am so sick to death
wasted tears i cry
and who said love would always mend
and fill the emptiness again
shed light a single candle
make a prayer in my name

i'm a weakling, you are strong
pick me up from where i lay
here on a stolen sidewalk
baby don't make me beg
i am not right, you're not wrong
i can't last another day
here on a stolen sidewalk
baby don't make me beg

the closest thing i've found to heaven
is sitting here talking to you
I'm the Queen of western paradise
don't you know nothing left for me to do

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