

# Cake Like, Blacked Out And Blue

She likes the finer things  
Her mother bought her a diamond ring  
She only puts needles in her toes

She can't stay clean  
Precious hands, scratched up feet  
She blacked out blue  
Cracked her head, left for dead

She's gotta lie, she's gotta lie, she's gotta lie sometimes  
(She likes the latest, she likes the latest clothes)  
She's outta line, she's outta line, she's outta line this time  
(She likes the latest, she likes the latest clothes)  
Now she can fly, now she can fly, so high  
(Shes' got a craving, she's got a craving soul)

Stay high, stay high  
Stay high, stay high

Bent backwards on the floor  
It's nothing new, she's been there before  
I've never seen her sleep so deep

Sweet needle dreams  
Precious hands, scratched up feet  
Sleep while you can  
I'll watch out, I'll lie again

I've gotta lie, I've gotta lie, I've gotta lie sometimes  
Blacked out, there goes another morning - I slipped on the bathroom floor  
I'm outta line, I'm outta line, I'm outta line this time  
Blacked out, I saw my mother crying - I'll lie until there is no more  
Now I can fly, now I can fly, now I can fly - It's time!

Blacked out there goes another morning  
I made it through another war