

Catherine Wheel, Hole

Deep down this boy can feel too much
His flesh is weak he needs the satin crown
Got balls intact despite the fact
He'll curse his luck, his painful guts
screwed up the path he followed

Always the pretty songs for us to sing along and bust up
This is the worst news I have heard alone and disturbed now
He's divine this time
When will you listen?
No fake what does it take when will you listen

When will you learn?
You fuss you fight I don't think it's right
That you pushed this man so deep down this hole
Come back
Come back

Always the pretty songs for us to sing along and get fucked up
This is the worst news I have heard alone and disturbed now
He's divine this time
When will you listen?
No fake what does it take when will you listen