

Courtney Love, Awful

Swing low sweet cherry
Make it awful
It's your life, it's your party, it's so awful
Let's start a fire
Let's start a riot! yeah it's awful
It was punk
Yeah, it was perfect now it's awful

They know how to break all the girls
Like you
And they rob the souls of the girls like you
And they break the hearts of girls

Swing low, cherry, cherry
Yeah it's awful
He's drunk, he tastes
Like candy, he's so beautiful
He's so deep like dirty water
God, he's awful
You're lost, oh, where's your daddy -it's so awful

And they royalty rate all the girls like you
And they sell it out to the girls like you
To incorporate little girls

Hey, run away with the light

Run away it's divine
Let's run away, yeah, tonight, and
We'll steal the light of the world

Swing low, sweet cherry, yeah it's awful
You're gonna ripe for the picking, it's so awful
You've got your youth
Don't waste your money
Yeah it's awful
I was punk!
Now I'm just stupid
I'm so awful

Oh, just shut up you're only 16

If the world is so wrong
Yeah you can break them all
With one song
If the is so wrong yeah you take
It all
With one song

Swing low sweet cherry
Make it awful
They bought it all, just build a new one
Make it beautiful...yeah