

Courtney Love, Credit In The Straight World

And I will awake
Your highness
I'm so high I can not walk
And I will awake
You cripple you take away my time
My peace my empathy
No babies sleep on atrophy
Your unborn love and fetal dress
Hard bitter candy legless caress
Go for credit in the straight world
Look a dealer in the eye
Go for credit in the real world
Won't you try

I got some credit in the straight world
I lost a leg I lost an eye
Go for credit in the real world
You will die
It's the credit in the straight world
Leave your money when you die
Lots of credit in the straight world
Gets you high
I got some credit in the straight world
I lost a leg I lost an eye
Go for credit in the real world
You will die