

Courtney Love, Mrs. Jones

Sorry man sorry sorry
I've got a bad eye
I shouldn't have
I shouldn't have looked at it
I should've looked at it
Go go away go away
The sugar star sugar star and the
the abortionist and hey
You want her on the bed
With her legs wide open and her eyes all spread
Narcotic with blackjack bones
Mrs. Jones oh Mrs. Jones oh
Cry me a river but just take me home
Mrs. Jones oh Mrs. Jones
Sorry man I gotta a gut slit me
F**king ran away with my abortionist
My little eyes blackened you know gizzed with
The knife they used to gut my face in
It's been out stabbing baby baby angels in
Smile smile
The sky's a narcotic with blackjack bones
Oh Mrs. Jones please Mrs. Jones
My virus is raging it's breaking my bones
Mrs. Jones please Mrs. Jones
Come slide will
I will follow you down the sick drain
When I lean on, on the sink
Don't worry don't worry don't worry baby
You will you will never stink so bad
I'm Sorry man I'm sorry
I shouldn't have looked at it I'm sorry man
You know I'm night blooming sickle cell
You're a night blooming sickle cell
Go away oh away look into the bloodroot you suicide bitch
It takes an hour like you to make me wanna live
Sorry me I'm sorry man I'm sorry man
The sky's a narcotic with blackjack bones
Mrs. Jones oh Mrs. Jones
Your poor little doggy won't leave me alone
Mrs. Jones please Mrs. Jones
My virus is raging it's breaking my bones
Mrs. Jones please Mrs. Jones
Oh cry me a river baby just take me home
Oh Mrs. Jones Oh Mrs. Jones
Sister ectoplasm she's incredulous
Just like a pro she takes off her dress
And she kicks you down in her snow white pumps
Just remember it was me who found the lumps
Shit shit shit shit
East is east
West is west
And mine was you and mine was best
East is east
West is west
And mine was you and mine was mine was best
Mrs. Jones
Don't ask me again
Don't ever talk to me like that again