

# Courtney Love, Playing Your Song

Hey you, you're way ahead of me  
You're drunk on apathy  
You burned right out  
Hey you, you're just a cripple now  
They sell for millions now  
They sold you out

And, oh, I had to tell them you were gone  
I had to tell them they were wrong  
And now they're playing your song

Hey you, don't take it out on me  
You're bored of everything  
You burned right out  
Hey you, so bored and cynical  
It's f\*\*king wonderful  
They sold you out

And, oh, they've bought and sold it all,  
It's gone  
They've taken it and built a mall

And now they're playing your song

Ooh, their innocence tastes like candy, yeah  
Get so fat on it, it's a tragedy, yeah  
Ooh, I can help you come to me, yeah  
Just bring your innocence to me, yeah

Hey you, don't you dare blame me  
You trusted everything  
They sold you out  
Hey, you, now when they call it cool  
It's just so mean and cruel  
They sold you out  
Hey, you, now they call it cool  
It's just so mean and cruel  
They sold you out

And, oh, they bought and sold it all, it's gone  
And every note it is wrong  
And now they're playing your song