

Courtney Love, Plump

He shakes his death rattle
Spittle on his bib
And I don't do dishes
I throw them in the crib
I'm eating you
I'm overfed
Your milk's in my mouth
It makes me feel
Now I've stumbled here
Failed to make it mine
They say I'm plump
But I threw up all the time
I'm eating you I'm overfed

Your milk's in my mouth
It makes me feel
Do you fake it for me like i
Do you fake it for me like i
Do you fake it for me like i
My baby's in her arms
Crawling up her legs
Like a liar at a witch trial
You look good for your age
I'm eating you
I'm overfed
Your milk's in my mouth
It makes me feel