

Garbage, Cherry Lips (Go Baby Go!)

She gave you everything she had,
But she was young and dumb, she'd just turned twenty-one

She didn't care to hang around,
So when the shit came down why she was nowhere to be found

This life can turn a good girl bad
She was the sweetest thing that you had ever seen

You're such a delicate boy,
In the hysterical realm,
Of an emotional landslide,
In physical terms

With your cherry lips and golden curls,
You could make grown men gasp when you'd go walking past
And in your hotpants and high-heels,
They could not believe that such a body was for real

It seemed like rainbows would appear,
Whenever you came near the clouds would disappear,
Because you looked just like a girl,
Your baby blues would flash and suddenly a spell was cast

You're such a delicate boy,
In the hysterical realm,
Of an emotional landslide,
In physical terms

You hold a candle in your heart,
You shine a light on head and heart,
You make the whole world wanna dance,
You've bought yourself a second chance

Go baby, go go, we're right behind you,
Go baby, go go, yeah we're looking at you,
Go baby, go go, oh we're right behind you,
Go baby, go baby, yeah we're right behind you

Go baby, go baby, oh we're right behind you
Go baby, go baby, yeah we're looking at you
Go baby, go baby, oh we're right behind you
Go baby, go baby, yeah we're looking at you

You hold a candle in your heart
(Go baby, go go)
You shine a light on head and heart
(Go baby, go go)
You make the whole world wanna dance
(Go baby, go go)
You've bought yourself a second chance
(Go, baby, go baby, go)