

# Hole, Gutless

All my friends are embryonic  
All my friends are dead and gone  
All my friends are microscopic  
All my friends wake up alone

Girl germs eat your little virus  
Revolution come and die  
Elitists who eat the virus  
Sleep with me, wake up alive

Gutless...you're gutless  
You're gutless...you're gutless

You can try to suck me dry  
But there's nothing left to suck  
Just you try to hold me down  
Come on, try to shut me up

Step and fetch, grease my hips  
I don't even have to pause  
I don't really miss God  
But I sure miss Santa Claus

Gutless...you're gutless  
Gutless...you're gutless

I want to drink the honey blood  
I want to drink the honey blood

Gutless...you're gutless  
Gutless...you're undressed  
You're gutless...you're gutless  
You're gutless...you're undressed