

Hole, Old Age (Binge Purge)

What was she for Halloween?
The ugliest girl you've ever seen
Promise not to tell on me
What was she for Valentine's
An old forgotten rape of mine
Promise not to tell on me
He said to me, "I know where you've been
I already heard you binge and you purge"
Old age
It's okay to kill your idols
Just pretend you have no rivals
They all think the pie was endless
Little parties petal pink
The pig princess she drugs my drink
They don't know that we are friendless
He said to me, "I know where you've been
I already heard you binge and you purge"
Old age
And I beg you, I said, "Pretty please,
Make me pure again, oh make me clean"
Black acid, it pulls the scum
You must be the lucky one
Who gets to supply my demand
What a waste of sperm and eggs
Just falls off his bambi leg
You can't always go back to rehab
He said to me, "I know what you've been
I already heard you binge and you purge"
Old age
I'm sorry