L7, Deathwish

She wakes up wet in a shower stall
Sewn together, bangs her head on a wall
She goes hitchhiking at 3 a.m.
Bruised and bloody, does it over again
She's got a deathwish
In a self - destructive blitz
He's got a car that goes real fast
He's got a life but it won't last
Doesn't even look disturbed
When his chevy takes out the curb
He's got a deathwish
Coming home is a hit or a miss
He's got a deathwish
In a self - destructive blitz
Passed out drunk on the living room floor
Gets up and pukes so she can drink some more
And evening's party out in the fringe
Turns into a two week binge
She's got a deathwish
Coming home is a hit or a miss
She's got a deathwish
In a self - destructive blitz, yeah!