

Limp, All About Paula

Thought she was nice
'cause she was kind to animals
thought she was fair
'cause she's a vegetarian
And now I think twice
she seems a little vacant upstairs
I know that's not nice
but neither am I

I DON'T CARE WHAT SHE THINKS OF ME
I THINK OF HER AND I'M GLAD IT'S NOT PART OF ME
WITH A CULTURED AND BRUISED MENTALITY
SHE BROUGHT IT ON HERSELF
AND WE ALL PAY THE PENALTY
SHE TOOK ON THE WORLD
AND LOST EVERYTHING ON THE WAY
POOR GIRL THEY'LL SAY

She's at it again
She says I got selective reasoning
it leaves me on end
and complicates the patience in me
And now I know why
she likes the fashion of attention
She'll fuck with your mind
talkin' shit but so can I

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Pink parasol
she wants a pink parasol

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They'll say it's not her fault
Just a victim of circumstance
and we'll pick her up when she falls
fuck that I can't stand it

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AND LOST EVERYTHING ON THE WAY
POOR GIRL THEY'LL SAY