

Love Spit Love, Little First

i've got lipstick on my front teeth
i'm full of pills but i don't feel good yet
tied up running out of good luck
eyeliner tears are running down my neck
make up, chewing gum and hair spray
i know tomorrow's gonna taste like this
wrap the world up in a suitcase
and there's a million wanna shake my fist
there's a world in front of me
i know tomorrow's gonna taste like cake
there's easy money for the freaks
a million friends that don't know what my name is
i could be flavor of the weekend
i smell like roses and i taste like cake
wake up sleeping on the pavement
everybody needs a friend down there
i don't really wanna leave
i know tomorrow's gonna taste like cake
there's easy money for the freaks
there's television on but who cares anyway?
there's a world in front of me
i know tomorrow's gonna taste like cake
there's easy money for the freaks
a million friends that don't know what my name is
i don't really wanna leave
i know tomorrow's gonna taste like cake
there's easy money for the freaks
there's television on but who cares anyway?