

Lunachicks, Binge Purge

Can't have an inch of fat on my bod
Gotta get on the cheerleading squad
Play try-outs are next week
There's a foxy guy I gotta meet
Mom won't let me eat too much,
But in my room I go and stuff
Ipecac and Exlax are my best friends,
I'll have my head in the toilet till the end

Finger's just not long enough
This time the purge is gonna be tough
People tell me that I'm thin,
Then ask about the bruise on my chin
When I'm at home I eat as much as I can'll
Pretty soon I need a bedpan

No guys like me except for Lax- but he's my ex!

Binge and Purge the whole day through
I threw up on mom's good shoes
I made a mess in the school bathroom
Someone's bound to catch me soon, binge and purge yeah

Mom found me on the floor, blood stains on my Christian Dior
Now I'm in the hospital, they feed me from a bag on the wall
Me and my friends do it all together, circle purge will make it
better
Ruptured my esophagus
But I'm still a hippopotamus
Just can't seem to figure out why my teeth keep falling out!

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