

# Nirvana, On A Plain

I'll start this off without any words  
I got so high that I scratched 'till I bled

I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

The finest day that I ever had  
Was when I learned to cry on command

I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?  
I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain

My mother died every night  
It's safe to say, don't quote me on that

I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

The black sheep got blackmailed again  
Forgot to put on the zip code

I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain

Somewhere I have heard this before  
In a dream of memory restored (Alt: In a dream my memory has stored)  
As a defense I'm neutered and spayed  
What the hell am I trying to say?

It is now time to make it unclear  
To write off lines that don't make sense

I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

And one more special message to go  
And then I'm done, then I can go home

I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

[x5]  
I'm on a plain  
I can't complain