

# Nocturne, Whore

Whore

(Music/Lyrics by Chris Telkes)

Tried to keep myself from  
falling in the same trap  
But I fell in anyways  
Watch myself fall faster further  
to the ugly bottom now  
Getting closer everyday  
Now people see something in me  
That isn't there and wo't be back  
Now people think they're friends with me  
Cos they think I care and their hair's dyed black

Deep down, really far inside  
You know that it's not true  
There's a thing called a dollar sign  
And it's the only thing that hooks me to you.

(CHORUS)

Now feel so alive  
But I feel like a whore  
Fill your head full of lies  
To get you into the store

No such thing as the underground  
Just a bunch of little people  
trying to make themselves big  
No such thing as the underground  
an it really doesn't atter how far you dig.

I looked I mean I really tried but  
I never saw anything that you all pride  
Just a bunch of little kids with  
corporate symbols in their eyes  
Who were looking for a paper to sign  
Deep down, really far inside  
You kno that it's not true  
There's a thing called a dollar sign and  
it's the only thing that really interests you...

(CHORUS)

Bunch of little people trying to make themselves big...  
Bunch of little people trying to make themselves big...  
Bunch of little people trying to make themselves big...  
Bunch of little people trying to make themselves big...