

Sebadoh, Pound My Skinny Head

Don't wanna show you a smile
I wanna shut up til I die
I cherish all that's pure
So I lock my sound inside
Don't hold these sweaty hands
To view nothing fit
Please realize that I've got nothing
Cept the one, it's you that's it
You can see the way I run
It's no secret where I hide
Masturbating Jesus creep, I jerk off til I die
You should pound my skinny head
To bleed me dry and true
Then we'd sing together cuz there's nothing else to do
Then we'd sing together cuz there's nothing else to do