

# The Afghan Whigs, Now You Know

Since you're aware of the consequences  
I can pimp what's left of this wreck on you  
Bit into a rotten one, now didn't you?  
Now I can watch you chew  
Now I can watch you chew

Did you have blinders on my dear  
Or were you just willing?  
Or was I unaware of the damage a lie can do?  
I thought you knew  
I thought you knew

Listen up  
Drive it off  
Punctuate it with a smoker's cough  
Light it up  
Stick around  
I told you somebody's going down now

Spit it up  
Get it out  
Let me kiss that beautiful mouth  
Tell me is it the same?  
My sweetness, my everything  
And is this condescending a comfort at all to you?

We bit into a rotten one  
Now didn't we?  
Well, baby now it's through  
Now it's through