

# The Distillers, Girlfixer

No More Coquettish Look On Your Face  
Not So Much Pretty Ugly But Your In Your Place  
Hide Behind Your Man, Don't Dare To Think For You  
Keep Your Claws Off Me As I Walk On Through,  
Walk On Through Dont You Glare  
Im Not The Kind Of Girl Who Would Just Pull On Your Hair  
I Won't Be Through Til Your Blue  
Just Us Two , Whatcha Gunna Do?

(Chorus) Damn Man Come On And Sell Your Seconds  
No One Can Make Ya Make Ya Break Ya  
Anyway, Anyway, Anyway I'll Make Ya, They'll Crown Me

Never Used To Harm No One No Matter What The Reason  
Now You Dug Your Grave And It's Bitch Hunting Season  
Smiling Madly Honey When I See Your Around  
Biding My Time Before I Get You On The Ground  
Its Not My Plan To Steal Your Man  
Its A Pitiful Sight Thats Hard To Stand  
I Guess I Dont Get A Clue  
So Just Move Your Ass Aside And Let Me Walk On Fucking Through

(Chorus)