

Thea Gilmore, Lidocaine Baby

Beauty is skin deep
And mine's not even that
You broke through, I couldn't touch you
And you left me shaking on the concrete ground
Its funny how things
Just turn around in one minute
You got what you wanted
But, man, I'm sure there was a hair's breadth in it and

Youre my lidocaine baby
And I, I lied again baby
And Hell, Hell hath no fury
Like me

Cold as stone and
I think I needed that to understand
I fell in feet first
Bloody underwear is in my hands
And he said my pockets
Are lined with deep regrets
Whatever the fashion
For constant angst I haven't learned it yet

Youre my lidocaine baby
And I, I lied again baby
And Hell, Hell hath no fury
Like me

One, two, spread your legs girls
Those dirty little angels
This tense, this numb
And let's forget the alarm bells

My, my lidocaine, my lidocaine
And I, I lied again, I lied again
And Hell, Hell hath no fury
Like me
No matter like me