

# 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