

# Velvet Revolver, Spay

Wasted all a disgrace  
Rearranged the pretty messes  
Pray on your abandoned knee to fucked up pleasures  
To the kids with king of rights  
Underneath the night tonight  
You would rather spite your face than change your life

Spay  
Why won't you  
Why won't you  
Why won't you spay yourself

Blitzkrieg the bitches bald  
May the trophy sell the gold

Pay the toll of sell your soul come on come all  
When the bill is on collections  
Peppers holes and ugly messes  
The singer sings of diamond things and all excesses

Spay  
Why won't you  
Why won't you  
Why won't you spay yourself

Spay  
Why won't you  
Why won't you  
Why won't you spay yourself

There is a love that doesn't lease, through the night  
Heed all your baggage, and consume all your life

Spay  
Why won't you  
Why won't you  
Why won't you spay yourself