

Zombie Girl, Sex (I'm A)

She never had an education
She uses life as her vocation
Standing on ledges
Clinging to the edges
The world's a hard place to land on

She has this one-way conversation
Trying to avoid a confrontation
Memories of the kind
That she'd rather leave behind
The world's a hard place to land on

Life can be lonely
Life can be very sad
Life can be something you wish you never had

Life can be lonely
Life can be very sad
Life can be something you wish you never had
(Weeping) Oh, oh, oh

She never had any affection
So she relates well to rejection
No stories wait discovery
Tears at best recovery
Never had a chance from the beginning

She just sleeps all day
In her squally little slum
And takes little white pills
To make her body feel all numb
And it's dark and dirty
And there's nothing left to eat
And in her heart
There's a feeling of defeat
Spends her bugs in fornication
And a bottle of cheap scent
Should she stick around
If this is all that life meant?

Life can be lonely
Life can be very sad
Life can be something you wish you never had

Life can be lonely
Life can be very sad
Life can be something you wish you never had

Whoaa, whoaa, whoaa, whoaa
Open the door Wally!
Open the door! Open the door Wally!
Open the door! Open the door!
Whoaa, whoaa, whoaa, ahh, ahh