

The Doris Love Club

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

I may be a bitch, but I'll never be a butch.
Heartbreak, Heart ache, Miss Mistake,
little snack in the sack. Baby don't come back.
Midnight, moonlight, goodnight little snake in the grass.
Trading kisses for cash.
She's a fat cat full of smack and a slave to the sweat.
Ah sweet dish, cosmic bitch, sugar lady star crash, crazy razor
black trash.
Dead-end daybraek, Miss Mistake, blow this town.
Get gone girl go!
She's a fat cat full of smack and a slave to the sweat.
Baby don't come back.
She's a fat cat full of smack and slave to the sweat.