

Hole, Sugar Coma

COURTNEY: This is a new song, and I wrote it for um, someone who knows who they are...What?...Oh, I got a new guitar. Someone who knows who they are, and my friend Michael. So it's for two people, I wrote this song about two people. Oh, and it's called either "Sugar Coma" or "I Slept With the Devil." No, it's not called "I Slept With the Devil," it's called "Sugar Coma."

Do what you want
'Cause I'll do anything
I'll take the blame
Baby, you're dying

It's yours, it's mine
'Cause I'll do anything
I'll take the blame
Baby, you're dying

He said I'll never ever, ever go away
He said he'd always always, he would always stay
They said they'd never ever, ever go away
They said that they would always, they would always stay

And in your eyes
Thought I saw everything
I'll take the blame
Baby, you're lying

Do what you want
'Cause I tried everything
I'll take the blame
Baby I'm dying

He said I'll never ever, ever go away
He said he'd always always, he would always stay
They said they'd never ever, ever go away
They said that they would always, they would always stay

He was good tonight
He cried tonight
I was not surprised

He said I'll never ever, ever go away
He'd said he'd always always, he would always stay
He said he'd never ever, ever go away
He said he'd always always, he would always stay

Baby, you wanted to die (2 x's)
Now you decide
Help me arrive
Let him make rise
Baby, all your lies
Now you decide (4 x's)

COURTNEY: That's it, bye-bye!

COURTNEY: Happy fuckin' Valentine's Day