

29

S1 me your hand-some face; the oth-ers say you are a— beast, but still no joy— comes to

S2 die of grief, show me your hand-some face; the oth-ers say you are a— beast, but SHIT!

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33

S1 me— from you, I'm— proud to love you al-ways in good faith, with an un - fick-le heart.

S2 joy— comes to me— from you, I'm— proud to love you al-ways in good faith BITCH! un-fick-le heart.

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38 2:28

S1 God knows I should have— my fill— of song, the more I sing the worse I fare in love SHIT!

S2 God knows I should have FUCK YOU! my fill— of song, the more I CUNT! worse I fare in

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42

S1 tears and cares make me their home; FUCK! placed my heart and soul in jeo - par - dy, and if

S2 love, and ASS-HOLE! and cares make me their home; I've CUNT! my heart and soul in jeo- SCUM-BAG

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46

S1 I don't end this po-em now, BITCH! al - rea - dy be too long.

S2 FUCK! and if I don't end this po-em now, it will al - rea- BAS-TARD! be too long.

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51 3:20

S1 Since I first saw you I've been at your com - mand; and ASS - HOLE! it's brought me naught,

S2 Since first I saw FUCK - ER! been at your com - mand, and yet, BITCH! it's brought me

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54

S1 for you've sent nei- ASS-HOLE! mes - sa - ges nor en - voys. COCK SUCK - ER! left me now I

S2 naught, for you've sent ASS FUCK - ER! mes - sa - ges nor en - voys. And if you

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57

S1 would - n't feel a thing, for since no SHIT! sus - tains me a lit - tle FUCK! won't—

S2 FUCK - ING ASS - HOLE! would - n't feel a thing, for since no CUNT! sus - tains me a lit - tle

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60

S1 drive me mad. 4:04 God knows I should have

S2 pain won't— BITCH! me mad. God ASS - HOLE!

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