

On a Plain

Nirvana

I'll start this off without any words
I got so high that I scratched 'till I bled I love myself better than you
I know it's wrong so what should I do? The finest day that I ever had
Was when I learned to cry on command I love myself better than you
I know it's wrong so what should I do?
I'm on a plain
I can't complain
I'm on a plain My brother died every night
It's safe to say, don't quote me on that
I love myself better than you
I know it's wrong so what should I do? The black sheep got blackmailed again
Forgot to put on the zip code I love myself better than you
I know it's wrong so what should I do? I'm on a plain
I can't complain
I'm on a plain Somewhere I have heard this before
In a dream my memory has stored
As a defense I'm neutered and spayed
What the hell am I trying to say? It is now time to make it unclear
To write off lines that don't make sense I love myself better than you
I know it's wrong so what should I do?
And one more special message to go
And then I'm done, then I can go home I love myself better than you
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

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