

# Nirvana, Oh, The Guilt

She seems to think  
She seems too weak  
She takes a week to get over it

She likes the sea  
She likes to see  
She likes to think she has all of it

She likes the sound  
She likes the sand  
She likes to stand, she can't afford to sit

She likes to be  
She's into guilt  
Guilt

She likes to think  
she likes to drink  
She seems too weak, she takes all the rent

She likes the time  
she owns the time  
She borrows time to self-invent

She seems too weak  
she likes to see  
She likes to think she has all of it

She likes the sand  
she likes to stand  
She likes to sit  
she likes to go  
Go

She likes to be  
She likes to go  
Go