

# Nirvana, Scentless Apprentice

Like most babies smell like butter  
His smell smelled like no other  
He was born scentless and senseless  
He was born a scentless apprentice

Go away - get away, get away, get a-way  
Every wet nurse refused to feed him  
Electrolytes smell like semen

I promise not to sell your perfumed secrets  
There are countless formulas for pressing flowers

Go away - get away, get away, get a-way

I lie in the soll and fertilize mushrooms  
Leaking out gas fumes are made into perfume

You can't fire me because I quit  
Throw me in the fire and won't throw a fit

Go away - get away, get away, get a-way  
Get away, get away !!!