Primus, Jilly's On Smack

Jilly's on smack, and she won't be comin' back
No she won't be comin' back, for the holidays
Jilly's on smack, and she won't be comin' back
No she won't be comin' back, for the holidays
Jilly left home
To pick her own bone
She made it on her own
In the market place
But Jilly's on smack, and she won't be comin' back
No she won't be comin' back, for these holidays

Now Jilly's on smack, and she won't be comin' back No she won't be comin' back, for the holidays Jilly had a smile That spanned over a mile She left him standing in the aisles On the big parade Jilly always phoned her mother Emailed daily to her brother Til she took a junkie lover And began to fade Now Jilly's on smack, and she won't be comin' back No she won't be comin' back, for the holidays

Jilly's on smack, and she won't be comin' back No she won't be comin' back, for the holidays