

Lori Meyers

PJ Bond

PJ Bond

Lori Meyers (NOFX cover)

22. April: Vienna, Austria (live acoustic EP)

<http://pjbondmusic.bandcamp.com/>

<http://pjbondmusic.tumblr.com/>

Bm

G

Lori Meyers used to live upstairs

Asus4

F#

Our parents had been friends for years

Almost every afternoon we d play forbidden games

At nine years old there s no such thing

But it wasn t recognition of her face, what brought me back

Was a familiar mark as it flashed across the screen

I bought some magazines, some video tape scenes

Incriminating acts, I felt that I could save her... But she said

Who the hell are you to tell me how to live?

You think I sell my body; I merely sell my time

I ain t no Cinderella, I ain t waiting for no prince to save me

In fact until just now I was doing just fine. And on and on..

You think you know what degradation is, I felt it on the floor

At the factory where I worked once before

I took control, now I answer to me

The 50K I make this year will go anywhere I please

So where s the problem?