Angry Inch

Hedwig and the Angry Inch

My sex-change operation got botched
My guardian angel fell asleep on the watch
Now all I got is a Barbie Doll-crotch
I've got an angry inchSix inches forward and five inches back

I got a

I got an angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back

I got a

I got an angry inchI'm from the land where you still hear the cries
I had to get out had to sever all ties

I changed my name and assumed a disguise

I got an angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back

I got a

I got an angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back

I got a

I got an angry inchSix inches forward and five inches back

The train is coming and I'm tied to the track

I try to get up but I can't get no slack

I've got an angry inch

Angry inchMy mother made my tits out of clay, tits of clay

My boyfriend told me that he'd take me away, tits of clay

He dragged me to the doctor one day

I've got an angry inch

Long story short

Yeah, long story short

When I woke up from the operation I was bleeding down there

I was bleeding from a gash between my legs

It's my first day as a woman, already it's that time of the month

But two days later the hole closed up

The wound healed and I was left

With a one inch mound of flesh

Where my penis used to be

Where my vagina never was

It was a one inch mound of flesh

With a scar running down it like a sideways grimace on an eyeless face

It was just a little bulge

It was an angry inch

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