

Neutral Milk Hotel, She Did A Lot Of Acid

She had a mental problem
She couldn't concentrate
She was her own delusion
She was her own mistake
She did a lot of acid
To put the voices down
And one day after her birthday
They found her hanging upside down

They say she lived her life on the avenue
They say she cried from the weight of her spit
They claim they were the only ones that she ever knew
Ah, but why are they weeping now?
When she was alive they were not around
They were lost in their own abyss

We met out in the gutter
We shared a smoke or two
I told about my mother
She showed me her tattoo
She went out through the city
Got lost in Fulton Town
And one day after her birthday
They found her hanging upside down

They say she lived her life an American
They say she whored herself for pills
They claim they offered her their helping hand
But their talk's all the same to me
They call themselves her family
It just makes me ill