

# Shivaree, Arlington Girl

She does raindances when she's feeling dry  
North train track woman got her arms in the sky  
And she's moving to Arlington as soon as she can  
She got blood in her eye stones in her sky and she walks like a man  
Arlington girl Arlington girl  
She says she does she does all she pleases  
Dancing on tomb stones  
Black dirt and old bones  
Some say she's hangin'  
Just waiting around  
For Jesus  
She does raindances and she knows the score  
All the back alley banjo boys lie down and die on the floor  
Sewing stories for Romans on yellows and blues  
Expensive suites and dirty teeth  
There sand in her shoes  
Arlington girl Arlington girl  
She says she does she does all she pleases  
Dancing on tomb stones  
Black dirt and old bones  
Some say she's hanging  
Just waiting around  
For Jesus  
Insatiable sins well sometimes they turn out all right  
Only cursed girls have this blessing of foresight  
So to stop herself from going insane  
She rinses her soul off  
Down in the cold  
Blue rain