

# Beck, Girl

I saw her, yeah I saw her with her black tongue tied  
Round the roses  
Fist pounding on a vending machine  
Toy diamond ring stuck on her finger  
With a noose she can hang from the sun  
And put it out with her dark sunglasses  
Walking crooked down the beach  
She spits on the sand where their bones are bleaching  
And I know I'm gonna steal her eye  
She doesn't even know what's wrong  
And I know I'm gonna make her die  
Take her where her soul belongs  
And I know I'm gonna steal her eye  
Nothing that I wouldn't try

Hey, My sun-eyed girl  
Hey, My sun-eyed girl

I saw her, yeah I saw her with her hands tied back  
And her rags were burning  
Crawling out from a landfilled life  
Scrawlin her name upon the ceiling  
Throw a coin in a fountain of dust  
White noise, her ears are ringing  
Got a ticket for a midnight hanging  
Throw a bullet from a freight train leaving  
And I know I'm gonna steal her eye  
She doesn't even know what's wrong  
And I know I'm gonna make her die  
Take her where her soul belongs  
And I know I'm gonna steal her eye  
Nothing that I would not try

Hey, My sun-eyed girl