

Beck, Nightmare Hippy Girl

She took me off my guard with disappointment
I got sucked in side of her apartment
She's got dried up flowers and flaky skin
A beaded necklace and a bottle of gin
She's a nightmare hippy girl
With her skinny fingers fondling my world
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty
Self-conscious and a little bit groovy
It's new-aged let down in my face
She's so spaced out that there ain't no space
She got marijuana on the bathroom tile
I'm caught in a vortex, she's changing my style
She's a nightmare hippy girl
With her skinny fingers fondlin' my world
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty
Uptight and a little bit snooty
She's a magical, sparklin' tease
She's a rainbow chokin' the breeze
Yo, she's busting out onto the scene
With nightmare bogus poetry
She's a melted avocado on the shelf
She's a science of herself
She's spazzing out on a cosmic level
And she's meditating with the devil
She's cooking salad for breakfast
She's got tofu the size of Texas
She's a witness to her own glory
She's a never ending story
She's a frolicking depression
She's a self inflected obsession
She's got a thousand lonely husbands
She's playin' footsie in another dimension
She's a Goddess for milkin' the time for all that it's worth