

# 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