

Beck, Summer Girl

I saw her, yea I saw her
With a black tongue tied round the roses
A fist pounding on a vending machine
Toy diamond ring stuck on her finger
With a noose she could hang from the sun
And point it out with the dark sunglasses
Walking crooked down the beach
She spits in the sand
Where their bones are bleaching

And I know I'm gonna steal her eye
She doesn't even know it's wrong
And you know I'm gonna make her die
Take her where her soul belongs
Know I'm gonna steal her eye
Nothing that I wouldn't try

Hey my sun-eyed girl
Hey my sun-eyed girl
My sun-eyed girl
Hey my sun-eyed girl

I saw her, yea I saw her

With her hands tied back
Her rags are burnin'
Calling out from a landfilled life
Scrawling her name up on the ceiling
Throw a coin in the fountain of dust
White noise, her ears are ringing
Got a ticket for my midnight hanging
Throw a bullet from a freight train leaving

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