

Black Flag, Crazy Girl

You know you are the Crazy Girl
You know your pants are on fire
You're in heat
You feel like you've(?) just a little higher

My target
Is your eyes
My target
Is...your...eyes

My target
Is your eyes
My target
Is...your...eyes

Your body has been given up
To any young man who can afford to pay
But your eyes have never seen the view
Of the virgin tears you'll cry today

My target
Is your eyes
My target
Is...your...eyes

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Is...your...eyes

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My target
Is...your...eyes

My target
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My target
Is...your...eyes

When you (?)
And you know you are troubled
I'd like to make you let me heal you
A scream for every virgin tear

My target
Is your eyes
My target
Is...your...eyes

My target
Is your eyes
My target
Is...your...eyes