

# Black Flag, The 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

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

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

My target  
Is your eyes  
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