

# Brian Jonestown Massacre, Donovan Said

She gives just the tiniest glimpse  
As her eyelids dip  
It's because

She took just a tiny sip  
Now she's starting to trip  
It's because

But now she can look so mean  
As she makes my scene  
I'm in love

She dances past the color scheme  
I'm in tangerine  
Just because  
I wonder what she sees in you

But she can make him still  
As he pulls the bill  
From his jeans

The bells running up the poles  
Just to get the cold  
Of her scream

She says she's mistreated too

I don't care why she cries  
'Cause you're the one she's lying to

So sad

She says she's mistreated by you  
Don't care why she cries  
'Cause you're the one she's lying

Makes me wonder why  
Why she's got to be so cruel

I wonder what's got into you  
Don't care why she cries  
'Cause you're the one she's lying to

Makes me wonder why  
Why she's got to be so cruel