

# Chris Whitley, Poison Girl

Moonlight over the alley  
Baby, where I come from  
There's a poison girl, poison girl  
Sister do medicine business  
Three dollar down for the gun  
She's a poison girl, poison girl  
I be waiting uptown  
While she gone underground for a ride  
I be waiting uptown  
While she passes some trick on the side  
Well, I'm sitting here burning my money  
It worth nothing if only to score  
With that poison girl, poison girl  
There's a place and I know  
Anybody can go for their price  
There's a place and I know  
You be putting your soul up on ice  
Well, well, mama said, "Son, what is your hurry?"  
Mama did not even know what I have done  
For that poison girl, poison girl