

# Fatal Flowers, Just A Girl

You're ridding the road, your hands tight to the wheel  
90 miles an hour cause you like the way it makes you feel

Oh you don't care where you going  
Can't remember why you left  
There's an old dream behind you  
And a new one right ahead

Step on the gas now, and run every red light  
All of this time now, she was there waiting for a ride

And she asks you, what's the problem  
And you wonder how she knows  
And she asks you, why you're speeding  
When you got nowhere to go  
Don't you wonder where she's going  
Where she's heading where she's from  
She says, every hiway has got a place called home  
Got a place called home

Your driving for hours  
And it seems like you've know her all your life  
When you get to the crossroads  
She just looks at you and smiles

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But you know this is goodbye  
Cause you never stop you're wondering  
And you'll only make her cry  
Still you're on the streets at night  
And you're crying out her name  
You wonder how this could happen again

She's just a girl, just passing by  
She's just a girl, but you know that's a lie  
She's just a girl, she's got the sun in here eyes  
She's just a girl, but you know that's a lie