

# Gomez, Girlshapedlovedrug

She's a Wicked Girl  
Worst in all the world  
A mystery lies in her  
She spends her days  
in a violent rage  
try as I might  
I love her  
Everytime the tears run dry  
The story goes  
What's left behind  
Shivers like a leaf  
Taciturn and gentle  
It's not hard to believe  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with my mind  
Don't ask me why,  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with your mind  
She likes to fight  
The whole world bang to rights  
Yours truly, I'd die for her  
The growing pains  
Dissolve in lemonade  
The sweetness flies to her  
Every time her temper flares  
A storm will blow  
What's left's so rare  
A fragment of the girl  
Soft and sentimental  
The side she tries not to share  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with my head  
Don't ask me why,  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with your mind  
Don't ask me why,  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with my mind  
When your song is sung  
Don't let me colour your opinion  
That girl's my life, I tell ya  
Every time my tears run dry  
And the moment's flown  
And re-designed  
My feelings for the girl  
How could I be with out her?  
I would surely still find  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with my mind  
Don't ask me why,  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with my mind  
Don't ask me why,  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with your mind  
Don't ask me why,  
The Girlshapedlovedrug  
Messes with my mind