

Joseph Arthur, Marina

Marina coming off of methadone
Kickin and dreamin
And she's sleeping and screaming
Watching 90210
She'll be yelling at the screen
Until the late night show
I don't believe I'm alive she said
Everyday has something new
Aw baby with the moon I lie
And with the sun I will rise
It's all there in her eyes
You don't know how hard I try
Each time that Marina cries
It's like she's got no disguise
Marina is a human bicycle
She's riding in the park
Riding after dark
Spinning her wheels to make a psark
Hoping to change her blame into a plague
She plays guitar
She dreams and sings
She writes a song about what it means
That she never feels
Much like a human being