

The Katies, She's My Marijuana

(verse)

She's my marijuana, she falls over me
A red haired primadona
She's my angel dream

(pre)

and she doesn't know what she does
but she does it to me..

(verse)

She's a trip to venus a one way magic dream
The starlight come between us
In her green managire

(pre-chorus)

and she doesn't know what she does
but she does it to me.. so lets in the car
and lets go driving
give us a kiss and
I'll go flying

(verse)

she's a trip of reason
with flowers in her hair
a silly sort of season
that takes you everywhere