

# 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