

Therapy?, Body Bag Girl

I think we met her downtown, nice people, nice place
A peculiar lady, with a peculiar face
She says she's got some friends, they're gonna help her out
She looks like she could be lucky, we're gonna follow her around

Her eyes are sunk so deep, she looks like she's on the verge of sleep
She's a body bag girl, the body bag girl

She says the stars in the sky were put there by her friends
She says the people in the gutter were put there by the government

Her eyes roll back in her head
She laughs like she's possessed
The body bag girl

Well, we'll hold on tight to the edge of the world
Well, we'll hold on tight to the edge of the world

Her hands, they shake so much, she's got a little rhythm of her own
She's a body bag girl, a body bag girl

Bass

Body bag girl
Body bag girl
Body bag girl
Body bag girl