

# 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