

Vixen "Tangerine"

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Sometimes she slips into a comma
Nothin? there but the whites of her eyes
And sometimes she tries to brush her teeth
She's busy chasing invisible flies

Well, she's a waste of a perfectly good day
And I don't wanna hear
About the little green men in her backyard
And all the shit you can fear

I don't know where she goes
She's staring into space

I thought about it and I don't get it
How could she forget all she had
I knew her when she knew the simple truth
And I knew her when she was tangerine

Well, some days she wears her junior prom dress
Heads straight for the grocery store
And buys a razor and a bottle of pills
Then can't remember what she got them for

Well, she's a waste of a perfectly good time
And I don't wanna hear
About how being swallowed by the TV
Or being pulled through a mirror

I don't know where she goes
She's staring at the stars

I thought about it and I don't get it
How could she forget all she had
I knew her when she knew the simple truth
And I knew her when she was

Someone with something to say
No, she'd never throw it all away
I knew her when she was tangerine, tangerine

I don't know where she goes
She's staring into space

But how could she forget all she had
I knew her when she knew the simple truth
And I knew her when she was

Someone with something to say
No, she'd never throw it all away
I knew her when she was tangerine, tangerine

Tangerine
Tangerine

Well, I knew her when she was
When she'd never throw it all away
Well, I knew her when she was tangerine

Tangerine
Tangerine

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