Beck "Girl - Octet"

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I saw her, yeah I saw her with her black tongue tied Round the roses Fist pounding on a vending machine Toy diamond ring stuck on her finger

With a noose she can hang from the sun
And put it out with her dark sunglasses
Walking crooked down the beach
She spits on the sand where their bones are bleaching

And I know I'm gonna steal her eye She doesn't even know what's wrong And I know I'm gonna make her die Take her where her soul belongs

And I know I'm gonna steal her eye Nothing that I wouldn't try

Hey, my summer girl Hey, my summer girl My summer girl Hey, my summer girl

I saw her, yeah I saw her with her hands tied back And her rags were burning Crawling out from a landfilled life Scrawlin' her name upon the ceiling

Throw a coin in the fountain of dust White noise, her ears are ringing Got a ticket for a midnight hanging Throw a bullet from a freight train leaving

And I know I'm gonna steal her eye She doesn't even know what's wrong And I know I'm gonna make her die Take her where her soul belongs

And I know I'm gonna steal her eye Nothing that I wouldn't try

Hey, my summer girl

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