

Beck**"Muther Fucker"**

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She took me off my guard with disappointment
I got sucked inside of her apartment
She's got dried-up flowers, flakey skin
A beaded necklace and a bottle of gin

She's a nightmare hippy girl
With her skinny fingers fondlin' my world
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty
Self-conscious and a little bit fruity

It's a new age let-down in my face
She's so spaced out and there ain't no space
She's got marijuana on the bathroom tile
I'm caught in a vortex, she's changin' my style

[Backing vocals:] Ooh, ooh... [etc...]
She's a nightmare hippy girl
With her skinny fingers fondlin' my world
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty
Uptight and a little bit snooty

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

[Backing vocals:] Ooh, ooh... [etc...]
She's a magical, sparklin' tease
She's a rainbow chokin' the breeze
Yo, she's busting out onto the scene
With nightmare bogus poetry
She's a melted avocado on the shelf
She's the science of herself
She's spazing out on a cosmic level
And she's meditating with the devil
She's cooking salad for breakfast
She's got tofu the size of Texas
She's a witness to her own glory
She's a never-ending story
She's a frolicking depression
She's a self-inflicted obsession
She's got a thousand lonely husbands
She's playin' footsie in another dimension
She's a goddess milking the time for all that it's worth

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