

## Beck "Nitemare Hippy Girl"

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She took me off my guard,  
with disappointment.  
I got sucked in side  
of her apartment.  
She's got dried up flowers,  
and flaky skin,  
a beaded necklace,  
and a bottle of gin.  
She's a nightmare hippy girl,  
with her skinny fingers fondling my world.  
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty,  
self-conscious and a little bit...  
groovy.  
It's new-aged let down,  
in my face.  
She's so spaced out,  
that there ain't no space.  
She got marijuana  
on the bathroom tile.  
I'm caught in a vortex,  
she's changing my style.  
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.  
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 self.  
She's a science of herself.  
She's spasing 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 inflected obsession.  
She's got a thousand lonely husbands.

She's playin' footsy in another dimension.  
She's a goddess for milkin' the time,  
for all that it's worth.

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