

## Beck "Summer Girl"

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I saw her, yea I saw her  
With a black tongue tied round the roses  
A fist pounding on a vending machine  
Toy diamond ring stuck on her finger  
With a noose she could hang from the sun  
And point it out with the dark sunglasses  
Walking crooked down the beach  
She spits in the sand  
Where their bones are bleaching

And I know I'm gonna steal her eye  
She doesn't even know it's wrong  
And you know I'm gonna make her die  
Take her where her soul belongs  
Know I'm gonna steal her eye  
Nothing that I wouldn't try

Hey my sun-eyed girl  
Hey my sun-eyed girl  
My sun-eyed girl  
Hey my sun-eyed girl

I saw her, yea I saw her

With her hands tied back  
Her rags are burnin'

Calling out from a landfilled life  
Scrawling her name up on the ceiling  
Throw a coin in the fountain of dust  
White noise, her ears are ringing  
Got a ticket for my midnight hanging  
Throw a bullet from a freight train leaving

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And you know I'm gonna make her die  
Take her where her soul belongs  
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Hey my sun-eyed girl

Hey my sun-eyed girl  
My sun-eyed girl  
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Hey my sun-eyed girl  
Hey my sun-eyed girl  
My sun-eyed girl  
Hey my sun-eyed girl  
Hey my summer girl  
Hey my sun-eyed girl  
My sun-eyed girl  
Hey my sun-eyed girl

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