

Aimee Mann

"Nightmare Girl"

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I'm distilling everything
She said into a potion
But it's always going
To my head in slow motion
Oh, nightmare girl

Things are getting weirder
At the speed of light
Nightmare girl
All this fever dreaming
Kills my appetite
For love and restless nights

Once she wanted me
To exercise her self-possession
And then failing that
She wanted lives and vivisection
Oh, nightmare girl

Things are getting weirder
At the speed of light
Nightmare girl
All this fever dreaming
Kills my appetite
For love and restless nights

I'm on a train to Brooklyn
I'm on the IRT
I've gotta think I'm saving the day
I get a call in the night
I get a call at three
I gotta go and make it okay

'Cause things are getting weirder
At the speed of light
Nightmare girl
All this fever dreaming
Kills my appetite
Nightmare girl

Things are getting weirder
Things are getting weirder

Things are getting weirder

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