

## Glass Candy "B-girls"

Visit "[B-girls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The beginning was a word  
So simple and plain  
It filled me with pain when it hit  
I tried to run away  
Crawled into a hole so deep I could not see the  
Fancy golden angels on the trophy shelf

The beginning was a word  
Crystal clear to the core  
It filled me with horror, where do I fit?  
I tried to run away  
Crawled into a hole so dark  
I could not see to fancy myself

Last year showed we can't hide from much  
Hawks and doves get classified as such  
Boys drive by  
Their eyes try to touch  
Fluffy bunnies, soft and furry  
Dart away, white and blurry  
Hide in the shadow of the garden  
Why do my hands repel them?  
Is there safety in the roses?  
Why do they do the things they do?  
Why close the door behind you?  
One door opens as another closes  
This is what compels  
Why try to dispel?  
I used to dream that they could talk  
They'd look up and they say

This summer I've been getting buff  
Getting strong but not too tough  
I've been playing hard  
Hard, but not too rough  
The back of my neck's getting burnt and pretty  
I've been pumping hard to the pulse of the city  
Like a B-Girl  
Beauty's flying from my breast  
Like robin's from a nest  
I can see it in you too cause we're fly girls  
We're fly girls

We're fly girls

Visit [Glass Candy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.