

Soul Coughing

"I Miss The Girl"

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Daughter to the pop veneer
Shining like a new mint quarter
Shining like the Franklin Mint
Seedy like the lampshade quarter

Rolling with the dopes you know
Rolling with the wrong gun on you
Going down to Baltimore
Going in an off-white Honda

But well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
I want to give myself to water
Well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
I want to give myself to water, well

Speeding to the rupture line
Rat-a-tatting boombox moocher
And darling with the boop shuh-nai
A rat-a-tatting lose your future

But well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
I want to give myself to water
Well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
I want to give myself to water

Well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
I want to give myself to water
Well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
I want to give myself to water, well

Oh, I dream that she aims to be
The bloom upon my misery
I dream that she aims to be
The bloom upon my misery

I dream that she aims to be
The bloom upon my misery

She rocks the mop style
And leave the rest
She rocks the mop style
And leave the rest

She rocks the mop style
And leave the rest
She rocks the mop style, mop style
Give it up

And I know
I know it's not the same thing
And I know
I know it's not the same thing

And I know and I know and I know
I know it's not the same thing
And I know
I know it's not the

But well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
But well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
But well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
But well, I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl

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