I Miss The Girl

Soul Coughing

Daughter to the pop veneer
Shining like a new mint quarter
Shining like the Franklin Mint
Seedy like the lampshade quarterRolling with the dopes you know
Rolling with the wrong gun on you
Going down to Baltimore
Going in an off-white HondaOh I miss the girl, miss the girl, miss the girl
I want to give myself to the water
Speeding to the rupture line
Rat-a-tatting boom box moocherDarling with the boop shuh-nai
Rat-a-tatting lose your futureI dream that she aims to be the bloom upon my misery
She rocks the mop style, she needs the rest
And I know it's not the same thing

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