

Orchid Girl

Aztec Camera

What do you mean by beauty?
Hope you know the consequences
'Cos beauty wounds will make us strong
With truth we'll test our old defenses And all my friends will make amends
They're green and gray and gold and groovy
And reconciled, they'll shake and smile
Smile at me as though they knew me Judge this world through jaundiced eyes
They're sold too soon and none too wise
Their big blue God is in the sky
Orchid girl, don't spend your money They asked me what the meek would get
Pictured me afraid to answer
I told them that when thought's entombed
Then love will show it's root in Cancer The sweet disorder in your eye
Has drawn me here through graves and gardens
I'm going in, you're going in here
Are your smokes, your jokes
You're getting soaked, I'm angry
And my fists are pocketed We'll judge this world through jaundiced eyes
We're sold too soon and none too wise
The big blue God is in the sky
He takes the blame and never cries But Orchid girl, you'd make my day
You'd blow their cloud of crap away
If you would just refuse to pay
Orchid girl, you'd make my day

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