Maginary Girl

Brendan Benson

Maginary girl
You lay awake in your bed
Speaking the words in your head
You think about what it means to be deadYou've got your wits about you
That's good 'cause she's a vulture
You try to come up
With a means to and endMaginary girl
She comes on like the Gulf Stream
Like Devil's Night on Halloween
Now she's a total eclipse of the sunShe makes it obvious now
Her special weakness for
Soft serve ice cream
From the Dairy QueenShe's like twilight
In between day and night
Used to be grass roots
Now she's supernaturalShe's like twilight
In between day and night
Used to be grass roots
Now she's supernatural

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