

Nitemare Hippy Girl

Beck

She took me off my guard with disappointment
I got sucked inside of her apartment
She's got dried up flowers, flaky skin
A beaded necklace and a bottle of ginShe's a nightmare hippy girl
With her skinny fingers fondling my world
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty
Self-conscious and a little bit moodyIt's a new age letdown in my face
She's so spaced out and there ain't no space
She's got marijuana on the bathroom tile
I'm caught in a vortex, she's changing' my styleShe's a nightmare hippy girl
With her skinny fingers fondling my world
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty
Uptight and a little bit snooty
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ohShe's a magical, sparkling' tease
She's a rainbow choking' the breeze
Yo, she's busting' out onto the scene
With nightmare bogus poetryShe's a melted avocado on the shelf
She's the science of herself
She's spazzing out on a cosmic level
And she's meditating with the DevilShe's cooking salad for breakfast
She's got tofu the size of Texas
She's a witness to her own glory
She's a never ending storyShe's a frolicking depression
She's a self-inflicted obsession
She's got a thousand lonely husbands
She's playing footsie in another dimension
She's a goddess milking her time for all that is worth

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