

Arlington Girl

Shivaree

She does rain dances
When she's feeling dry
North train track woman
Got her arms in the sky And she's moving to Arlington
As soon as she can
She got blood in her eye
Stones in her sky and she walks like a man Arlington girl
Arlington girl She says she does
Does all she pleases
Dancing on tomb stones
Black dirt and old bones
Some say that she's hangin'
Just waiting around for Jesus She does rain dances
And she knows the score
All the back alley banjo boys
Lie down and die on the floor Sewing stories for Romans
On yellows and blues
Expensive suites and dirty teeth
There sand in her shoes Arlington girl
Arlington girl She says she does
Does all she pleases
Now she's dancing on tomb stones
Black dirt and old bones
Some say she's hanging
Just waiting around for Jesus Insatiable sins
Sometimes they turn out all right
But only cursed girls
Have this blessing of foresight So to stop herself from going insane
She rinses her soul off
Down in the cold
Blue rain

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