Beautiful Girl

The Gadjits

She knew about politics
And she knew about math
She was more than he deserved
And now she's trash
She could discuss philosophy
Or Russian literature
That is until the day he got a hold of her
That is until the day he got a hold of her, oh yeah!
That is until the day he got a hold of her, oh yeah!

He drove into her brain
That she could never be smart again
It was 98 pounds or die
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

Beautiful girl
The day her parents cried
The day their daughter died
She said "Mom and Dad just do not understand."
She's using those number systems
From reading Blaise Pascal
She's making babies for now
She's making healthy white babies for now
He drove into her brain
That she could never be smart again
It was 98 pounds or die
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

Beautiful girl
She studied philosophy
It really is unfair
He runs his father's business
She folds his underwear
She's using those number systems
From reading Blaise Pascal
She's making babies for now
She's making healthy white babies for now

He drove into her brain
That she could never be smart again
It was 98 pounds or die
He said that "I need you beautiful for me."

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