

# 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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