

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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