Girl, You're So Weird

Flaming Lips

Girl, you're so weird, your pain and your fear Has paralyzed your mind, I wish you'd get high You're so tight, you're always thinking right Tonight, when it's late, you should smile, masturbate So, girl, you and me can watch each other pee With holographic shirts we'll shine under blacklights Lights, lights, lights, lights, lights, lights Lights, lights, lights, lights, lights, lights Lights, lights, lights, lights, lights, lights