

# Nightmare Girl

Aimee Mann

I'm distilling everything she said into a potion  
But it's always going to my head in slow motion  
Oh nightmare girl

Things are getting weirder  
At the speed of light  
Nightmare girl  
All this fever dreaming kills my appetite  
For love and restless nights

Once she wanted me to exercise her self-possession  
And then failing that she wanted lives and vivisection  
Oh nightmare girl

Things are getting weirder  
At the speed of light  
Nightmare girl  
All this fever dreaming kills my appetite  
For love and restless nights

I'm on a train to Brooklyn  
I'm on the IRT  
I've gotta think I'm saving the day  
I get a call in the night  
I get a call at three  
I gotta go and make it OK

'Cause things are getting weirder at the speed of light  
Nightmare girl  
All this fever dreaming kills my appetite  
Nightmare girl

Things are getting weirder  
Things are getting weirder  
Things are getting weirder