Nitemare Hippy Girl

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 gin

She's a nightmare Hippy girl With her skinny fingers fondling' my world She's a whimsical, tragically beauty Self-conscious and a little bit moody

It'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 style

She's a nightmare Hippy girl With her skinny fingers fondling' my world She's a whimsical, tragically beauty Uptight and a little bit snooty

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

She's a magical, sparkling' tease She's a rainbow choking' the breeze Yo, she's busting' out onto the scene With nightmare bogus poetry She'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 devil She'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 story She'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 it's worth