

# Animal Girl

Liz Phair

It's an animal girl and it's lying on the beach.  
Its ass can surf in the sand while its head's asleep.  
Its fingers roll a reefer cigarette.  
Its skin can decompose beneath the sweat.

I know all I need to know.  
I know how much girl to go.  
Drinking iced scotch and soda.  
I proclaim the ocean like a copper tone baby.

Wait and see.  
You don't know who I am.  
Fig or tree  
Lex or Superman.

The owners may dim the lights  
The sailors may start to fight  
Back the dinner they wolfed at the taco joint.  
But maybe a blue moon will shine  
In the heart of the hood.

It's an animal girl and its knees are turning in.  
The Spitomatic flips it on its back.  
There's a gathering crowd of heavy breasted men.  
The burn patrol is freaking out again.

I know all I need to know.  
I know how much girl to go.