

A Bit of Muslin

Millencolin

I see her eating maggots and I thin it's cool
I watch her as she throws up.

She's a bit of muslin, a vitiolic nasty girl
mysterious in every way, moving like a swirl
fly guys surrounds her, hoping she will be thier girl
but this sphinx is a notion
and no man will ever get to her.

I want to recall the stuff that she might have missed
I need her to be my stash.