

My girl is a bowl of hash, a familiar looking rash,  
My girl's my secret stash, my shampooed pile of trash.  
My girl's a borealis-lit fjord.  
My girl's a summons ignored.  
My girl's a beer, freshly poured.  
A lost tribe's library stored.

You've been getting lots of similes but I want your disease.  
I want your disease.  
I want your disease.

My girl is off-track betting.  
My girl is a traffic light.  
My girl is an unmade bed.  
My girl is a moonless night.  
My girl is choppy air.  
My girl is a Golden Corall.  
My girl is a curse word screamed.  
My girl is not their scene.

You've been getting lots of similes but I want your disease.  
I want your disease.  
I want your-