

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-