

# Negative Girl

Steely Dan

She's lost - she's late  
She's zooming on a couch somewhere  
Or high - or home  
I'm not supposed to call her there

I wait - I smoke  
I stare into my coke  
It's happening again  
I tell myself that it's over and done, amen

Her skin - like milk  
It's like she's never seen the sun  
Some hearts to crunch  
Is more like her idea of fun  
I know - she's ill  
I'm cruising for a spill  
I'm hanging just the same  
I need to be in the heat  
Of her cold white flame

Another negative girl  
At the edge of the frame  
Deliciously toxic  
The original classic thing - more of the same

She's in the zone  
Crying on the phone  
I need you here  
I'm on the street again  
Staggering out into the burn of the brain dead dawn  
To arrive in time to find her gone

She's on the train  
To somewhere up by Fordham Road  
Her reptile brain  
Locked down and ready in combat mode  
Some cash - a key  
This guy she has to see  
A doctor friend uptown  
And maybe she gets to me when she comes back down

Another negative girl  
Spinning out of the frame  
Exquisitely limpid  
The original classic thing - more of the same

A goof - a buzz  
If that is what it was  
Then how do you explain  
The way she looks when she's  
Dragging me out to dance with her  
In the summer rain

Another negative girl  
At the edge of the frame  
Exhausting and luscious  
The original classic thing - more of the same