# **Mystery Girl**

## **The Badlees**

She probably still keeps herself inside herself Her head it ruled her heart with a tune I'll never hear Summer, like self-portraits we were hit or miss

Never the same hues twice The second layer's applied before the first one's were even ren dered

I guess her wall's still high and wide With the writing on the inside Its meaning's reapplied to who's in fashion

#### CHORUS

Time's a perfect crime for a mystery girl The veil distorts the rhyme for a mystery girl

Somewhere tonight a lonely shadow's painting in the rain And most of what is captured will be in vain

You try to keep away the dogs of memory The hungry and the restless ones just come at different angles

A cigarette at midnight in a slow, dark room And they're scratchin' at your door

The corner of your mind you pared to eloquence now rambles And the rain sounds like a freight train Don't it always come the same

When your hunger meets the pain of her resilience

# CHORUS

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## CHORUS