

Animal Girl

Liz Phair

It's an animal girl and it's lying on the beach.
Its ass can surf in the sand while its head's asleep.
Its fingers roll a reefer cigarette.
Its skin can decompose beneath the sweat.

I know all I need to know.
I know how much girl to go.
Drinking iced scotch and soda.
I proclaim the ocean like a copper tone baby.

Wait and see.
You don't know who I am.
Fig or tree
Lex or Superman.

The owners may dim the lights
The sailors may start to fight
Back the dinner they wolfed at the taco joint.
But maybe a blue moon will shine
In the heart of the hood.

It's an animal girl and its knees are turning in.
The Spitomatic flips it on its back.
There's a gathering crowd of heavy breasted men.
The burn patrol is freaking out again.

I know all I need to know.
I know how much girl to go.