Mike Doughty, Sunken-Eyed Girl

Sunken-eyed girl in the sandwich shop Ladle my soup from the kettle pot, so Swoony my self with the smolder looks Parsing that gaze for the right intention

Sunken-eyed girl don't let me go You're the whole world and you barely know so

You are the drinks I drink and keep drinking and Fall down stumble
All of the things I think and keep thinking and Lay down tremble

ΑII

These tears are bound to fall

Sunken-eyed girl on the Ludlow Street
Junkieland once but they swept it up, so
Sing in my mind, singing you're so sweet
I need a bundle of dope just to numb it out and I'm

Feeling so good that it hurts my skin Feeling so good I could do myself in

You are the drinks I drink and keep drinking and Wake up tremble All of the blinks I blink and keep blinking and Fall down stumble

I'm
No prize for you
No trophy too
Keep walking through
And I'm
Not worth a dime
I'll drag you down
Don't waste your time

Sunken-eyed girl on Delancey Street Bulletproof glass in the KFC to Keep the man safe in his paper hat Keep the wrong hands off the biscuit fortune