

My Dreamgirl Don't Exist

Neutral Milk Hotel

My dream girl don't exist
At the age of five she slit her wrist
She didn't know that I'd be hanging around
So her parents buried her in the ground
And this day I can still hear the sound
Of a life in outer space

My dream girl don't exist
Just you and I and this TV
And this illness seems to feel so strange
Like a henchman that's about to hang
The moon up like a ball and chain
And set the sands ablaze

And the weight is waiting, oh
Feel the world so real and strong

My dream girl don't exist
Took her photograph from a history book
I believe she had a voice and name
Three children on the coast of Maine
Her life was in a hurricane
Of love and real embrace

My dream girl don't exist
At the age of five she slit her wrist
She didn't know that I'd be hanging around
So one day she took a stroll to town
And walked in front of a Greyhound bound
For New York central state

And the weight is waiting, oh
And the weight is waiting, oh
Feel the world so real and strong
She goes and now she knows she'll never be afraid