

# The Asphalt World

Brett Anderson

I know a girl she walks the asphalt world  
She comes to me and I supply her with Ecstasy  
Sometimes we ride in a taxi to the ends of the city  
Like big stars in the back seat like skeletons ever so  
pretty  
I know a girl she walks the asphalt world

But where does she go?  
And what does she do?  
And how does she feel when she's next to you?  
And who does she love in time-honoured fur?  
Is it me or her?

I know a girl she walks the asphalt world  
She's got a friend, they share mascara I pretend  
Sometimes they fly from the covers to the winter of the  
river  
For these silent stars of the cinema  
It's in the blood stream, it's in the liver  
I know a girl, she walks the arse felt world

But where does she go?  
And what does she do?  
And how does she feel when she's next to you?  
And who does she love in time-honoured fur?  
Is it me or is it her?

With ice in her blood  
And a Dove in her head  
Well how does she feel when she's in your bed?  
When you're there in her arms  
And there in her legs  
Well I'll be in her head

Cos that's where I go  
And that's what I do  
And that's how it feels when the sex turns cruel  
Yes both of us need her, this is the asphalt world