my life is in a turmoil my thighs are black and blue my sheets are stained, so is my brain whats a girl to do? oh, whats a girl to do? i passed out with a novel ... or a needle in my hand i passed out with a ragdoll and i passed out with a man i say my 3 hail marys i barely paint my face my friends decay around me ... and i view them with distaste my life is is in a turmoil my thighs are black and blue my sheets are stained, so is my brain whats a girl to do, oh, whats a girl to do? some girls have a mission and some girls have their work some marry with precission and some just dish the dirt and once i had a lover and i once had a profession and once i laughed at nothing and they called it a depression ive tried dancing up and down, the wrong side of the tracks and ive walked on the right side or just lay here on my back so i think i'll quit while im behind, now that im 22 my sheets are stained ,so is my brain ..whats agirl to do oh, whats a girl to do?