

## Gina's World

Marika Hackman

Gina had a gun  
She shot the horizon and killed the sun  
We never liked the sky, Gina and I

And when I find the words  
I'll tell her you hate me and how it hurts  
And she'll be at your house  
With my tears in her mouth

And she's so good to me, good  
To me so good, to me, good

And I'm walking through the park  
And everyone's crying 'cause it's so dark  
And I am on my own, and I can't find Gina, did she go home?  
And she's sitting in my house, with her tears in her mouth

'Cause she's so good to me, good  
To me so good, to me, good

Grab your coat, Gina, hurry up  
Oh my God, what have we done?  
Get in the car and let's fucking run  
We just murdered the sun

(One, two, three, four)  
Aahh...

And it's so hard to be good  
But it's so good when it's good  
And it's so hard to be good  
But it's so good when it's good

Gina's on the news  
How did she get there? I'm so confused  
And I am at my house  
With my tears in my mouth