

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