

# My Beautiful Girl

Youth Lagoon

I hold your hand while you're holding up the candle  
You understand what you're bold enough to handle  
You understand what to say

My beautiful girl  
My beautiful girl

A dollar-store, rubber Jesus on the mantle  
You stash your pills at the bottom of his sandals  
His feet are wearing away

My beautiful girl  
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My beautiful girl  
My beautiful girl

For the world  
You've come this far  
Deep into the dark we go  
Hell was painted on your arms  
People live with scars I know

Your mama screamed when you thought she couldn't scream more  
Your daddy's deaf so he never heard the screen door  
You walk the old desert road

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