

## My Dreamgirl Don't Exist

Neutral Milk Hotel

My dream girl don't exist  
At the age of five she slit her wrist  
She didn't know that I'd be hanging around  
So her parents buried her in the ground  
And this day I can still hear the sound  
Of a life in outer space

My dream girl don't exist  
Just you and I and this TV  
And this illness seems to feel so strange  
Like a henchman that's about to hang  
The moon up like a ball and chain  
And set the sands ablaze

And the weight is waiting, oh  
Feel the world so real and strong

My dream girl don't exist  
Took her photograph from a history book  
I believe she had a voice and name  
Three children on the coast of Maine  
Her life was in a hurricane  
Of love and real embrace

My dream girl don't exist  
At the age of five she slit her wrist  
She didn't know that I'd be hanging around  
So one day she took a stroll to town  
And walked in front of a Greyhound bound  
For New York central state

And the weight is waiting, oh  
And the weight is waiting, oh  
Feel the world so real and strong  
She goes and now she knows she'll never be afraid