

Helen Bach

ADULT.

Helen Bach, it was all in my head
But then you left me, guess it makes sense
Since we never agree (we never agree)
Unspoken notions shouldn't be said

Helen Bach, makes me cheer in delight
Lurking by the window waiting for a good fright
Don't return the calls, I don't mind at all
It's time for celebration

Helen Bach, you're so bad
Helen Bach, you drive me mad
Helen Bach, stranglehold
Helen Bach, you never grow old

Helen Bach, it's an easy switch
Her shape shifts with every twist
An invitation to get rich
Burn out late in an empty ditch

Helen Bach, it was all a bad dream
The choices we make aren't as big as they seem
Casing the streets, looking for you
Helen Bach, can't seem to find you