

## Sad Lisa

36 Crazyfists

She hangs her head and cries on my shirt  
She must be hurt very badly  
Tell me what's making you sad, Li?  
Open your door, don't hide in the dark  
You're lost in the dark, you can trust me  
'Cause you know that's how it must be

Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa

Her eyes like windows, trickle in rain  
Upon her pain getting deeper  
Though my love wants to relieve her  
She walks alone from wall to wall  
Lost in her hall, she can't hear me  
Though I know she likes to be near me

Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa

She sits in a corner by the door  
There must be more I can tell her  
If she really wants me to help her  
I'll do what I can to show her the way  
And maybe one day I will free her  
Though I know no one can see her

Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa