

## She's Humming a Tune

a-ha

She's humming a tune  
To keep herself from thinking  
About all that she's facing  
But her mind is racing  
Over and over again

And I don't suppose she knows  
Everything that's bound to happen  
How and where the story goes  
And I don't why I care  
She's up tight, not right  
How could it matter to me

She's humming a tune  
To keep herself from straying  
When everything's swaying  
And decisions are weighing  
Ever so hard on her mind

And I don't suppose she knows  
Everything that's bound to happen  
How and where the story goes  
And I don't know if it just  
I'm bummed out, no doubt  
What does it matter to me

She's up tight, not right  
How could it matter to me

And I don't suppose she knows

She's up tight, not right  
How could it matter to me