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