

Fragile featured little girl  
Just stepped out into the world  
White cotton summer dresses, hair tied in lace  
Pearly button eyes in her girly little face

She married a man, what a louse like a bull  
In her China dream house, with confetti in his pocket  
And ice in his heart he tore that little girl's world apart

So don't go to her like the others before  
With some worn out line from a film that you saw  
No don't waste your time and your trouble you'll see  
She don't believe in mythology

Now she's known voodoo in a kiss  
And she's known witchcraft on nights like this  
Like a fly in a spider's web or a rat in a trap  
Whispers as lethal as a switchblade attack

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With some worn out line from a film that you saw  
No don't waste your time or your trouble you'll see  
She don't believe in mythology, in mythology

No don't waste your time and your trouble you'll see  
She don't believe in mythology