

# She Tears It Out Of Me

Greg Laswell

She tears out all the ends  
From her fancy fashion rides

And after all why not  
When they're only trying to sell her wings  
After all I say why not, when they're only getting in the way o  
f things  
And she wants to see

And I may change my mind from never landing  
And I may change my tune of ever descending  
And I may change the ending to never arriving again  
To see where it had all been there

And she looks far away, too far ahead  
And she is mourning things that are not dead

And after all why not  
When they're only trying to take her wings  
After all I say why not, when they're only getting in the way o  
f things  
And she wants to see

And I may change my mind from never landing  
And I may change my tune of ever descending  
And I may change the ending of never arriving again  
To see where I am

And after all why not  
When they're only trying to take her wings  
And after all why not, when they're only getting in the way of  
things  
And she wants to see...

And I just might change my mind for never landing  
And I may change my tune of ever descending  
And I may change the ending from never arriving again

From never arriving again