

# Mississippi Isabel

King Charles

I found out about her  
Her name's Mississippi Isabel  
She grows wild strawberries  
She's made of ivoire and pearl

To look at the universe  
She'd abandoned the world  
I'd go with her back to the darkness  
Abandon my life for this girl

I rode around on my bicycle  
All the way in the rain  
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch  
And she never kissed me again

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Her beauty knows no tick of time  
She's the song of the nightingale  
The torture and the remedy  
The tragedy in the passionate tale

And I begged for forgiveness  
For the way that I am  
And I hope she doesn't blame men  
For the inelegance of men

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