

Li'l Christine

Material Issue

Hello, well, it's me again
Like a leaf I fell from your tree again
But if I look real hard I can see again
That you'll never say you're sorry

I talked to [Incomprehensible] on your birthday
He says you got a million lovers
And you said you really don't need another
To complicate your heart

Well maybe, I shouldn't have sent you flowers
I should've waited a couple of hours
But, hey, it was your birthday
Li'l Christine, li'l Christine

And from across the yard if I'll move the trees
And I'll kick away the stars
And I stay out all night and I try a real hard
Maybe I'll find my way to your mind

I talked to your very best friend
She tells me you're just a limping
And then I'll write this down if I only had a pen
And I'll skip the lonely path

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