

Every Time She Walks Away

Meredith Brooks

She doesn't have a face of fashion
Just an ordinary look at best
She walks into a room with passion
Extraordinary from the rest
It's not the way she wears her hair
Not the makeup on her face
Facination of a mona lisa
A mystery that can't be traced
Every time she walks away
Cool men just stop and cry
While other kids were singing Jesus Loves Me
She was listening to John Coltrane
Always one foot left of centers
Always one foot in the rain
Her story unfolds
Like wildflowers on a vine
She never grows old
She always on your mind
Every time she walks away
Cool men just stop and cry
La la la ... Every time she walks away
Cool men just stop and cry
Every time (she walks away) la la la