

## She

### Over the Rhine

What she would like to do, is get you out of her head  
She's tried every trick, she's so sick of thinking about it  
What's so special about you, you're an ache she's learned to cr  
ave  
You're a blade too dull to raise

But she cuts herself on you every night  
She's just dying to lay down the knife

What she would love to do is get you out of her bed  
She's played it over and over and over in her head  
But she cuts herself on you every night  
She's just dying to lay down the knife

She clings to what's familiar  
She thinks a change would kill her

What she ought to do is put a gun to your head  
For all the things you said and did  
But what she will not do is let you go before you're gone  
It's everything that's ever been wrong but it's all she's ever  
known

So she cuts herself on you every night  
She's just dyin' to lay down her life

What she would like to do, is get you out of her head