

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