Mermaids

Paul Weller

She's in my head, she's in my mind And I'm all she says Yes she knows me well, as well as you can She's on my side, I often hide In her magic hair And there I learn again, the joy of life The wonder of it all And this I feel, that through her I learn Another way to be Sha la la la la You take my breath, I feel consumed Take it all, I want to know What lies behind, Your smiles and shells Wish I knew you well Come in my head, come in my mind You can only love, when you open up To be yourself Sha la la la la Sha la la la la Sha la la la la . . .