

## Straight And Narrow

Richard Thompson

She walks the straight and narrow  
She does what the Good Book says  
She walks the straight and narrow  
She got eyes in the back of her head, boys  
Eyes in the back of her head

And when she looks to Heaven  
She's looking at you instead  
When she looks to Heaven  
She got eyes in the back of her head, boys  
Eyes in the back of her head

A man's a fool to need her  
A man's a fool to yearn  
Giving up everything for maybe  
Nothing in return

She walks on clouds of glory  
Her feet don't touch the dirt  
She walks on clouds of glory  
It'll make you tear your shirt, boys  
Make you tear your shirt

A man's a fool to need her  
A man's a fool to yearn  
Giving up everything for maybe  
Nothing in return

She trips the light fantastic  
But she dances all alone  
Her clothes are made of plastic  
But her heart is made of stone, boys  
Her heart is made of stone

She walks the straight and narrow  
She does what the Good Book says  
She walks the straight and narrow  
She got eyes in the back of her head, boys  
Eyes in the back of her head