Rick Springfield

She

She, she is a healer And she gives me sight She's the show She comes home and knows love has arrived Don't you know that she's out there, somewhere

Picking me up, from this big black hole What does she see in me? I can't believe she is real Fixing me up, for this big gray world Spiritual bandages placed on a wound that will heal Takes away all of my vanity cleans up my sanity Makes me the man I should be, oh

She, she is a healer She gives me sight And I know, she is so warm and alive She is a feeler, and I feel alright She's the show, she comes home and knows love has arrived

Found out today, I have found my gold When all of the scenery fades like a picture of old Burns away all the calamity all the humanity, turns on the man I should be, Oh She is a healer, she gives me sight And I know, she is so warm and alive She is a feeler, and I feel alright She's the show, she comes home and knows love has arrived

Hey, she, ohh she, ohh she She is a feeler, and I feel alright She's the show, she comes home and knows love has arrived. Don't you know that she's out there, somewhere?

Carried away, to a big dark sleep My head hits the pillow, I'm praying that she is for real.