

Her Melancholy Tune

Superdrag

Wonder if she'll ever know, even if I tell her so
Tenderly her flowers grow and bloom
When she looks so lyrical, it's some kind of miracle
Echoes of her carry through my room
Whisper to me sweetly out of tune

Wonder what she makes of me
When we drink and disagree
Echoes of her melody ring true
Whispering a melancholy tune

She's the only reason I'm alive
She has charms and loving arms to hold me
When I'm stumbling she'll be good to drive
She's the only reason, I'll live through the season
She's the only reason I'm alive

Wonder if she'll ever be
Hipped to what she did to me
Other worldly waves float like perfume

When she sings her melody
Sit and listen silently
Echoes of her carry through my room
Whispering a melancholy tune