

Dead On The Water

The 88

She had a mouth that was stolen
From magazines she was holdin'
She kept her name in the papers
It's good for calling in favors
And in the back of my mind
All the signs came down upon me
Right down on me
And I could see
Yes I could see
And I could see
Well she could never care about me
She had a face that was Snow White
Like she'd been chasing it all night
She came up smelling like roses
And stuck their checks up their noses
I felt it deep in my chest
And the rest rained down upon me
Right down on me
And I could see
Oh I could see
And I could see
Ah she could never care about me
How does it feel to be loved
Dead on the water
But in the back of my mind
All the signs rained down upon me
Right down on me
And I could see
And I could see
Oh I could see
Well she could never care about me
And I could see
Yes I could see
Yes I could see
Well she could never care about me