

She Revolves

The Clarks

She says she's free
But she's got a baby and she don't look free to me
She don't need love
She calls him to come home she calls him her tommy gun

She revolves around the sun
She revolves around the sun

She don't need me
Like she don't need breathing and she don't need eyes to see
She says it's hard
Berries and babies are growing in her backyard

She revolves around the sun
She revolves around the sun
She revolves around the sun
She revolves around the sun

She revolves around the sun
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