

She

The Sunday Drivers

She can promise
She can swear that she won't smile
and she smiles since
she wakes up

She can lend you
Even more of what she's got
And just needs a
sweet kiss back

She's so strange so very strange
All the things she'd like to say
Have been said while she was crying

She believes in...
She believes in what she sees
And she's blind when
She can't see me.

She wants people
And people want her to forget
They don't have no
One like her