

She makes herself at home
Oh God, it's better than her place
She loves the little things
Oh God, we all need something

She swears this life is often overrated

Won't see her in the movies
No, ain't no Marilyn Monroe
She calls herself Maria
Because she likes the name

She swears this life is often overrated

She can't relate to a world that only knows her by her face
Is there anyone still breathing?
And she thinks that I'm the one that makes it rain

She never cared for reason
And no religion at all
She said it makes her feel unsteady
Without a God to blame

She swears this life is often overrated

She can't relate to a world that only knows her by her face
Is there anyone still breathing?
And she thinks that I'm the one that makes it rain

Yeah

She swears this life is often overrated

She can't relate to a world that only knows her by her face
Is there anyone still breathing?
And she thinks that I'm the one that makes it rain

She makes herself at home
Oh God, it's better than her place