

She's True

Tony Lucca

She dances around
Laughs up and down
As she tickles my mind

She moans when we kiss
Sweet tenderness
She's the passionate kind

She offers all she can and then
She gives me all she's got
Ready or not but she's

True to herself
And she's true to me
To me

She'll dress like a clown
She paints on her frown
How she does what she will

She tears all the tips
Off her cigarettes
Smokes just to keep herself still

She's not afraid to be afraid
And strong enough to know why
Maybe she'll cry but she's

True to herself
And she's true to me
To me

To me she sings like the day
"Morning, good morning
The sun's come out, why don't we play?"

To me she cries
Like a child
With no bed time story

The story's over
Meanwhile, she stays true
So true

She offers all she can and then
She gives me all she's got
Ready or not but she's

True to herself
And she's true to me
To me, to me

Yeah, she's true to herself
And she's true to me
To me