

## She Digs Her

You Am I

Your eyes hit a gilded window  
when the Housewives Journal, started closing every door  
The wind's so strong and you decided  
that you just don't want to be carried with it anymore  
"Oh my god" the neighbours  
just can't put a word to it never seen to write or call  
Greetings to the sister  
as you're strutting through your suburb watching ladies trip and fall  
She came when he left, never thought it was a big decision  
Gave up on lives that revolve around car ignition  
Hey did you ever get the feeling everything is working out okay  
?  
Sunday afternoon sure used to sting until  
the drinks kick in at ten  
But now you've joined a collective  
surely nothing ordinary kicking up a storm again  
"Oh my god" the neighbours  
just can't put a word to it never seen to write or call  
Greetings to the sister  
as you're strutting through your suburb watching ladies trip and fall  
Came when he left, never thought it was a big decision  
Gave up on lives that revolve around beer and fishing  
Hey did you ever get the feeling everything is working out okay  
?