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Paroles de chanson

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She

Par Edie Brickell

Album : Shooting Rubberbands at the Stars

She glows around you like the moon

She smiles at her reflection in a spoon

She reads expensive magazines

She sees herself in everything

You can't judge her for that

She knows where her head is at

You can't judge her for that

She knows where her head is at

She's tangled up in you

She's laced up in your shoe

She's got a ladder to the sky

She's got a mad look in her eye

You can't judge her for that

She knows where her head is at

You can't judge her for that, oh no

She knows where her head is at

She moves in simple curves

She speaks in simple words

And it's simple to be in love with her

And it's simple to be in love with her

You can't judge her for that

She knows where her head is at

You can't judge her for that, oh no

She knows where her head is at

You call her home

And you want to move in

You call her home

And you want to move in

No but bad house is not a home

And a home is not a house

When there's not enough room for you

You call her home

And you want to move in

You call her home sweet home

Sweet home, sweet, sweet home

Sweet home

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