

She's My Heroine

Agent 51

This girl is smooth as day old whiskey
as tough as day old bread
a 2 ton tire tread
Someday I know that she'll be leaving
And I'll sit here believing
I'll see those eyes again
But I'm gonna go insane right now if I don't talk to her
If she's not coming back this time I swear She's my heroine
My heroine
She's my heroine Got high on the 50 yard line
Cops showed up and got fined
They chased us round the bend
We sat on the hill at nighttime
Just looking at the sky line
Just talking to the wind

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