

# Guinevere

Ron Lloyd

She's got a bumper like a billboard  
Covered in stickers of her favorite bands  
She's got a handful of records that she turns to  
When she needs to land  
She's a Saturday night parade through the streets  
That all eyes come to see including me  
She carries memories around like souvenirs down in her pockets  
She should have let some go by now but can't seem to drop it  
Says forgiveness ain't nothing but a lifeless tire on the shoulder of her soul  
That never rolls

Chorus:

For as much as she stumbled she's runnin'  
For as much as she runs she's still here  
Always hoping to find something quicker than heaven  
To make the damage of her days disappear  
Just like Guinevere  
Just like Guinevere

She don't hold onto nothin' new for very long  
Yeah she writes you in as just one more tale  
and then you're gone  
'Cause she once fell hard 'cause she dropped her guard  
And no one gets to stay it's just too late

Repeat Chorus

For as much as she stumbled she's runnin'  
For as much as she runs she's still here  
For as much as she stumbled she's runnin'  
For as much as she runs she's still here  
Always hoping to find something quicker than heaven  
To make the damage of her days disappear  
Just like Guinevere  
Just like Guinevere  
Lean into me Guinevere  
Be mine tonight Guinevere

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>