She's Mine

Troy Olsen

Well, the witches stare with their limbs akimbo
Silhouettes a statues up in the window
Call me the coming with the crooked crescendo
But I don't
Devotees dance among the
Dancing moms on the promenade
Into a tabernago on the long
But I don't follow
Because she's mine, she's mine
She's mine, all mine
Yeah, she's mine, mine
Mine
Midnight mood across the peoples parking
I fled the fire like a spin and spark upon
Zoo approaching the dark
She was waiting right there for me
She knows that my hands are empty
As I go pass, her mother's a envy
And I don't have to fumble in the dark
For my keys
I believe she's mine, she's mine
She's mine, all mine
Yeah, she's mine, mine
Mine
The pupils gathered in the yard
Around the [Incomprehensible] made of cars
And waited for that leaders words
But his words didn't make much sense
His mouth is spat out of fist today
'Cause in his tongue is swirled in a southern swagger
And I love they all, the people gather
But they're worn in a trance
And she's mine, she's mine
She's mine, all mine
Yeah, she's mine, mine
Mine
I was strong before the quarter canes
Toss my soul to the furnace flames
Where all my heroes have been slain

Exiled or put in prison
Because they rose above the mess
And because their power opposed the fading
Because they spoke of something else
When everybody else didn't
The music fills the space between
The deities in the prophecies
Nobodys pressing the steed
Standing in the sand
She looks at me so fearlessly
And I take it all too seriously
But it all becomes a flee to me
And makes me understand
That she's mine, she's mine
She's mine, all mine
Yeah, she's mine, mine
Mine
Yeah, she's mine, all mine
All mine, all mine
Yeah, she's mine, yes, mine
Oh, mine
Yes, she's mine, yeah, mine
Yeah, mine
Yeah, she's mine

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