

So Sublime

Beth Rowley

Who's that girl
The one that I remember
Who was she
With her arms wrapped around the world? Hold on tight to the days
When you were younger
One fine day
you'll be askin whos that girl I love the place where I come from
I'm happy where I am
Can't stop chasing the tigers tail
I'm tempted to taste some bitter delight Why is it so sublime
To loose myself in the moment
Maybe I'll never know
Who's that girl? When did I last see outside my wsindow
Looking out on the peachy sky
Smelling the sweet sweet air south by the river
with my drink whinched firmly between my thighs I love the place where I come from
I'm happy where I am
can't stop chasing the tigers tail
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Maybe I'll never know
Who's that girl? Why is it so sublime
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