

# She Belongs to Me

[Ane Brun](#)

She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back  
She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back

She can take the dark out of the nighttime and paint the daytime black  
You will start out standing, proud to steal  
her anything she sees

You will start out standing, proud to steal her anything she sees

But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole, down upon your knees  
She never stumbles, she's got no  
place to fall

No, she never stumbles, she's got no place to fall

She's nobody's child, the law can't touch her at all  
She wears an Egyptian ring that sparkles before she speaks  
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She's a hypnotist collector, you are a walking antique

Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes

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For Halloween, give her a trumpet and for Christmas, buy her a drum

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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