

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
She wears an Egyptian ring that sparkles before she speaks
She's a hypnotist collector, you are a walking antique
Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes
Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes
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.

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