

Fern Dell

Mandy Moore

These are the thoughts that keep me up at night
Asleep with you, dull dog bark and no bite
In love with a fool feasting for my eyes Fern Dell, Fern Dell
I thought I knew you well Follow the kicks and punches with the rest
Rearrange the furniture hoping it would make more sense
It didn't make a difference, it only made a bigger mess Fern Dell, Fern Dell
I thought I knew you well Here he comes along fresh in from the kill
Blood on the sheet lined up on my windowsill
Suddenly hollow me, regrettably you never will Fern Dell, Fern Dell
Oh, Fern Dell, Fern Dell
I thought I knew you well
I thought I knew you well

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>