

Atlanta

Stone Temple Pilots

She lives in the bungalow, she kills me
With rose garden thorns, she waits for me
My love is unusual it's painted with roses and thorns
With her I'm complete
She lives by the wall and waits by the door
She walks in the sun to me
She lives by the wall and waits by the door
She walks in the sun to me
Visions of Mexico seduce me
It goes to my head so carefully
Memories of candles and incense
And all of these things remember these
She lives by the wall and waits by the door

She walks in the sun to me
She lives by the wall and waits by the door
She walks in the sun to me
She comforts me when the candles blown out
The cake has grown mold but the memories are sweet
The laughter's all gone but the memories are mine
The Mexican princess is out of my life
She lives by the wall and waits by the door
She walks in the sun to me
She lives by the wall and waits by the door
She walks in the sun to me

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