

She's Mine

Brett Dennen

Well, the witches stare with their limbs akimbo
Silhouettes a statues up in the window
Call me the coming with the crooked crescendo
But I don't Devotees dance among the
Dancing moms on the promenade
Into a tabernago on the long
But I don't follow Because she's mine, she's mine
She's mine, all mine
Yeah, she's mine, mine
Mine Midnight mood across the peoples parking
I fled the fire like a spin and spark upon
Zoo approaching the dark
She was waiting right there for me She knows that my hands are empty
As I go pass, her mother's a envy
And I don't have to fumble in the dark
For my keys I believe she's mine, she's mine
She's mine, all mine
Yeah, she's mine, mine
Mine The pupils gathered in the yard
Around the [Incomprehensible] made of cars
And waited for that leaders words
But his words didn't make much sense His mouth is spat out of fist today
'Cause in his tongue is swirled in a southern swagger
And I love they all, the people gather
But they're worn in a trance And she's mine, she's mine
She's mine, all mine
Yeah, she's mine, mine
Mine I was strong before the quarter canes
Toss my soul to the furnace flames
Where all my heroes have been slain
Exiled or put in prison Because they rose above the mess
And because their power opposed the fading
Because they spoke of something else
When everybody else didn't The music fills the space between
The deities in the prophecies
Nobodys pressing the steed
Standing in the sand She looks at me so fearlessly
And I take it all too seriously
But it all becomes a flee to me

And makes me understand That she's mine, she's mine

She's mine, all mine

Yeah, she's mine, mine

Mine Yeah, she's mine, all mine

All mine, all mine

Yeah, she's mine, yes, mine

Oh, mine Yes, she's mine, yeah, mine

Yeah, mine

Yeah, she's mine

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