

# Fine Girl

## Limp

ironically i knew her when sincerity was in her grin and she had this =  
power that was within possessing men was commonplace and one good look =  
into her eyes and the look on her face as she smiled when i fell and her =  
walk - all over me and her talk - behind my back was just about all i =  
could take of her new personality and all the money in the world =  
couldn't buy her a new personality and all the magazine covers couldn't =  
buy her a new personality

Submitted by: Mel

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>