Isabelle

LaĐ;s

a barefoot mona lisa she's got diesel in her hair she was looking for a man who could understand where she was to be and he'll hold her there she took all the money her folks gave her for the senior cruise she was hoping to find someone with the time to help her lose all these dont's and do'sonce in a while, isabelle, tell me the story you know so well that only you can tell with your smile well, in your eyes it's hard to tell if it's heaven or if it's hell but could you love me, isabelle, once in a whileshe was something kinda special, she's got a mind of her own she could give the time or she could leave you behind you'd look around and she'd be gone she lost her soul in a phone booth trying to make a call all the promises made and the hopes betrayed they all fade away like the numbers on the wallonce in a while, isabelle, tell me the story you know so well that only you can tell with your smile in your eyes it's hard to tell if it's heaven or if it's hell but could you love me, isabelle, once in a while (2x)in your eyes it's hard to tell if it's heaven or if it's hell

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but could you love me, isabelle, once in a while