

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

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