

# 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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