

# Without Melinda

## Ten Feet Deep

Things are perfect, without Melinda  
Let's make a toast now, to her absence  
What can I say about the time  
That she showed up and cried?  
Ruined the vibe, and broke the mirror  
you know that we tried  
Things are perfect, without Melinda  
Let's make a toast now, to her absence  
"Here's to breathing much more easily"  
Things are perfect, skies are clearer  
Without Melinda, let's have drink now  
You met her at the Eighties Party  
Spring of Ninety-Nine  
She sang "Respect" on karaoke  
Forgettin' all the lines  
You know she was a childhood actress?  
She tells me all the time  
Things are perfect, without Melinda  
Let's make a toast now, to her absence  
"Here's to breathing much more easily"  
Things are perfect, skies are clearer  
Without Melinda, let's have drink now  
Baby, you got a whole new style  
And if you weren't so glum  
I might tolerate you for a while, ohh  
Things are perfect, without Melinda  
Let's make a toast now, to her absence  
"Here's to breathing much more easily"  
Things are perfect, skies are clearer  
Without Melinda, let's have drink now

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