

She's True

Tony Lucca

She dances around
Laughs up and down
As she tickles my mind She moans when we kiss
Sweet tenderness
She's the passionate kind She offers all she can and then
She gives me all she's got
Ready or not but she's True to herself
And she's true to me
To me She'll dress like a clown
She paints on her frown
How she does what she will She tears all the tips
Off her cigarettes
Smokes just to keep herself still She's not afraid to be afraid
And strong enough to know why
Maybe she'll cry but she's True to herself
And she's true to me
To me To me she sings like the day
"Morning, good morning
The sun's come out, why don't we play?" To me she cries
Like a child
With no bed time story The story's over
Meanwhile, she stays true
So true She offers all she can and then
She gives me all she's got
Ready or not but she's True to herself
And she's true to me
To me, to me Yeah, she's true to herself
And she's true to me
To me

Songwriters

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