

She's True

Tony Lucca

She dances around
Laughs up and down
As she tickles my mindShe moans when we kiss
Sweet tenderness
She's the passionate kindShe offers all she can and then
She gives me all she's got
Ready or not but she'sTrue to herself
And she's true to me
To meShe'll dress like a clown
She paints on her frown
How she does what she willShe tears all the tips
Off her cigarettes
Smokes just to keep herself stillShe's not afraid to be afraid
And strong enough to know why
Maybe she'll cry but she'sTrue to herself
And she's true to me
To meTo 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 storyThe story's over
Meanwhile, she stays true
So trueShe offers all she can and then
She gives me all she's got
Ready or not but she'sTrue to herself
And she's true to me
To me, to meYeah, she's true to herself
And she's true to me
To me

Songwriters

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