

# She's Mine

## Bass Heroes

Well, the witches stare with their limbs akimbo  
Silhouettes a statues up in the window  
Call me the coming with the crooked crescendo  
But I don't

Devotees dance among the  
Dancing moms on the promenade  
Into a tabernago on the long  
But I don't follow  
Because she's mine, she's mine  
She's mine, all mine  
Yeah, she's mine, mine

Mine

Midnight mood across the peoples parking  
I fled the fire like a spin and spark upon  
Zoo approaching the dark  
She was waiting right there for me  
She knows that my hands are empty  
As I go pass, her mother's a envy  
And I don't have to fumble in the dark

For my keys

I believe she's mine, she's mine  
She's mine, all mine  
Yeah, she's mine, mine

Mine

The pupils gathered in the yard  
Around the [Incomprehensible] made of cars  
And waited for that leaders words  
But his words didn't make much sense  
His mouth is spat out of fist today  
'Cause in his tongue is swirled in a southern swagger  
And I love they all, the people gather  
But they're worn in a trance  
And she's mine, she's mine  
She's mine, all mine  
Yeah, she's mine, mine

Mine

I was strong before the quarter canes  
Toss my soul to the furnace flames  
Where all my heroes have been slain

Exiled or put in prison  
Because they rose above the mess  
And because their power opposed the fading  
Because they spoke of something else  
When everybody else didn't  
The music fills the space between  
The deities in the prophecies  
Nobodys pressing the steed  
Standing in the sand  
She looks at me so fearlessly  
And I take it all too seriously  
But it all becomes a flee to me  
And makes me understand  
That she's mine, she's mine  
She's mine, all mine  
Yeah, she's mine, mine  
Mine  
Yeah, she's mine, all mine  
All mine, all mine  
Yeah, she's mine, yes, mine  
Oh, mine  
Yes, she's mine, yeah, mine  
Yeah, mine  
Yeah, she's mine

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