

# She's Mine

## Dead Meadow

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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