Sibella

Richard Thompson

Oh some girls hold the ace, the deuce, the trey
X-ray the deck to see what's coming
Mary Antoinette she smiled that way
Easy to smile when the luck is runningLike a myth you rode in from the west
From the go you had my button pressed
Did the tea-time of your soul make you long for wilder days?
Did you never let Jack Kerouac wash over you in waves?Sibella, we don't make sense together
But my heart's with you
Sibella, I found myself
Strange but true, strange but trueSome say you can learn a lot from books
Thrill right to second-hand living
Life is just as deadly as it looks
But fiction is more forgivingYou took chances well within your means
Salon hair and creases in your jeans
All those lonely winters long, did you really think it through?
Did you really ache for me like I really ached for you?Sibella, we don't make sense together
But my heart's with you
Sibella, I found myself
Strange but true, strange but trueSibella, we don't make sense together
But my heart's with you
Sibella, I found myself
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