

# 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 running Like 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 true Some 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 forgiving You 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 true Sibella, we don't make sense together  
But my heart's with you  
Sibella, I found myself  
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Strange but true

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