

# Force Of Nature

Graham Parker

[Intro:]

[VERSE:]

She's got everything she needs and it isn't you  
A cosmetic arsenal a bucket of glue  
Signs on her back that say Keep on the grass  
Powerful liquor in a hip flask  
Coins from the commonwealth Doubloons from the sea  
A knife in her boot heel A Bonsai tree  
Ice cream in her pocket Diamonds from her fence  
It all works like clockwork It all makes sense[CHORUS:]  
To a force of nature, force of nature, force of nature  
That's what she is With her clouded leopard on a leash in the shed  
A vicious black rodent she calls Fred  
She keeps her diary under the bed  
but there's nothin' in it 'cause it's all in her head  
Walkin' round London with foreign banknotes  
throwin' silver nunchucks at cab drivers throats  
Being invisible Being obscene  
Being the person you wish you'd been[CHORUS: repeat]  
[BRIDGE:]  
But inside her heart There's a kid locked away in a room

Songwriters

GRAHAM THOMAS PARKER Published by

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