

# Fern Dell

**Mandy Moore**

These are the thoughts that keep me up at night  
Asleep with you, dull dog bark and no bite  
In love with a fool feasting for my eyes Fern Dell, Fern Dell  
I thought I knew you well Follow the kicks and punches with the rest  
Rearrange the furniture hoping it would make more sense  
It didn't make a difference, it only made a bigger mess Fern Dell, Fern Dell  
I thought I knew you well Here he comes along fresh in from the kill  
Blood on the sheet lined up on my windowsill  
Suddenly hollow me, regrettably you never will Fern Dell, Fern Dell  
Oh, Fern Dell, Fern Dell  
I thought I knew you well  
I thought I knew you well

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