She Digs Her

You Am I

Your eyes hit a gilded window
when the Housewives Journal, started closing every door
The wind's so strong and you decided
that you just don't want to be carried with it anymore
"Oh my god" the neighbours
just can't put a word to it never seen to write or call
Greetings to the sister
as you're strutting through your suburb watching ladies trip and fallShe came when he left, never thought it was a big decision
Gave up on lives that revolve around car ignition
Hey did you ever get the feeling everything is working out okay?Sunday afternoon sure used to sting until the drinks kick in at ten
But now you've joined a collective
surely nothing ordinary kicking up a storm again"Oh my god" the neighbours
just can't put a word to it never seen to write or call
Greetings to the sister
as you're strutting through your suburb watching ladies trip and fall

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