

# Ladys Got Gills

## Ramona Lisa

Why is your pretty friend  
Wearing her collar high  
Why does she turn away  
When you look at her in the eye?  
It gives me the chills...  
It's like you to want the one  
The one that you couldn't keep  
Watch how she holds her breath  
And leaves when you go to sleep  
The lady's got gills  
There's nothing you can do about it, yeah  
The lady's got gills  
There's nothing you can do about it yeahYou'd give everything you have  
If she'd just promise to come back  
From her unexplained trips to the harbor  
Where the tide runs blackThere's no sense in trading places  
To lock her up and keep her in the bath  
Or learn how to hold your breath...  
Watching from the shore  
No you don't want to lose her  
To the roar insatiable  
Would you rather drown than say goodbye?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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