

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 yeah You'd give everything you have
If she'd just promise to come back
From her unexplained trips to the harbor
Where the tide runs black There'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.

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