

Now She Knows She's Wrong

Jellyfish

It's not the same without him here
Twenty years of him dead and gone
This Vodka does a memory clear
Though it's too hard to imagine what these tears are for

A walking poster boy for all that's good
He got swallowed by the cracks before he understood
She likes to think he loved her but it hurts so bad
'Cause now she knows she's wrong

It always seemed to strike her strange
His working late until the morning, spending so much cash
And the sweet smell of his angel's hair
That seemed to cling to his lips just like a wax mustache

A walking monument to DNA
Making love under the podium at the P.T.A.
He's the principal of principles, this love gone bad
'Cause now she knows she's wrong

It hardly seems worth it, baby
Too late in asking why
He juggled his honesty
With two balls and an alibi

Now she knows that
Now she knows that
Now she knows she's wrong

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