

# She Said That

Lesley Gore

She chased the children every day  
She said they made her sad  
She told me that she never wed  
Because her luck was bad

But she said that  
And not me  
She said that  
And not me

She chose a front apartment  
Her window faced the street  
She'd sit and wave the day goodbye  
Her hair was always neat

But she was that  
And not me  
And not me  
I never sat alone  
And not me  
I never cry  
And not me

I never let life go  
And not me  
And not me  
Inside

She was a pretty lady once  
She saved her self for one  
But after time had been and gone  
She gave herself to none

But that was she  
And not me  
That was she  
Not me

They say that she was pretty once  
They found her in her bed  
The neighbors say she took her life  
A blessing they all said

But that was she  
She's dead  
Not me