

## Straight As a Die

Mary Black

She roots out her best earrings with a comb  
The ones that go with her rowdy red hair  
Weaves her way between the plastic and the bones  
Leaves all her empty evenings hanging in the air

And he don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl  
He don't mind that she may soon say goodbye  
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves  
She's as straight as a die

She sees the men out changing the state  
Knows they stoop through her eyes are half drowned  
Hears the steeple say it's a quarter past eight  
Moves on in a hurry well she's a long way from town

He don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl  
He don't mind that she may soon make him cry  
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves  
She's as straight as a die

We won't get away from this either  
No matter how hard we try  
The truth is there to catch us  
The truth is going to save our lives

He's in a thrill of anticipation  
So glad he bought something small  
To give her for a gift  
He feels kind of silly  
In case she thinks he's having her on  
All he meant was  
She's got a friend she can kiss

And he don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl  
He don't mind that she soon has to fly  
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves  
She's as straight as a die