She hangs her head and cries on my shirt She must be hurt very badly Tell me what's making you sadly? Open your door, don't hide in the dark You're lost in the dark, you can trust me 'Cause you know that's how it must be Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa Her eyes like windows, trickling rain Upon her pain getting deeper Though my love wants to relieve her She walks alone from wall to wall She's lost in the hall, she can't hear me 'Cause you know she likes to be near me Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa She sits in a corner by the door There must be more I can tell her If she really wants me to help her I'll do what I can to show her the way And maybe one day, I will free her Though I know no one can see her Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa