

All Mixed Up

Red House Painters

She shadows me in the mirror
She never leaves on the light
And some things that I've said to her
They just don't seem to bite

It's all mixed up

She tricks me into thinking
That I can't believe my eyes
That I wait for her forever
But she never does arrive

It's all mixed up

She said leave it all to me,
Everything will be all right
She said leave it all to me,
Everything will be all right

She's always out making pictures
She's always out making scenes,
She's always out the window
When it comes to making dreams