Sheila said
To an open scene
II'd like to see you there
Before you have to leave
She's coming up to score
She don't know what it meant
But now it pays the rent

I'd like to see What's in her head Staring down Until she's bent

She got up at night
She had a bite to eat
She's looking for friend
Befor she hit the street
Expect what isn't real
Lonely words should answer
She's told how to feel

I'd like to see
What's in her head
Staring down
Until she's rend
I'd like to see it
Until the end

She is falling, she is falling, &.

I'd like to see
What's in her head
Staring down
Until she's rend
I'd like to see it
Until the end