

# She

## The Sunday Drivers

She can promise  
She can swear that she won't smile  
and she smiles since  
she wakes up

She can lend you  
Even more of what she's got  
And just needs a  
sweet kiss back

She's so strange so very strange  
All the things she'd like to say  
Have been said while she was crying

She believes in...  
She believes in what she sees  
And she's blind when  
She can't see me.

She wants people  
And people want her to forget  
They don't have no  
One like her