

She makes herself at home  
Oh God, it's better than her place  
She loves the little things  
Oh God, we all need something

She swears this life is often overrated

Won't see her in the movies  
No, ain't no Marilyn Monroe  
She calls herself Maria  
Because she likes the name

She swears this life is often overrated

She can't relate to a world that only knows her by her face  
Is there anyone still breathing?  
And she thinks that I'm the one that makes it rain

She never cared for reason  
And no religion at all  
She said it makes her feel unsteady  
Without a God to blame

She swears this life is often overrated

She can't relate to a world that only knows her by her face  
Is there anyone still breathing?  
And she thinks that I'm the one that makes it rain

Yeah

She swears this life is often overrated

She can't relate to a world that only knows her by her face  
Is there anyone still breathing?  
And she thinks that I'm the one that makes it rain

She makes herself at home  
Oh God, it's better than her place