

I know a girl who sold her soul to the world  
A chance to break into the largest lakes  
Get away!  
Bitter she weeps, the tears they stain her cheeks  
She dwells on the past, and things that never will last  
She's like a caterpillar who crosses the road but it  
doesn't even know  
She's like a black crow in the snow in the cold who  
sings for fools gold  
And it's the sweet sound.  
It carries her on, she's weak but it's strong  
And it's the sweet sound.  
It comes around, she finds herself.  
And it's the sweet sound.  
She gets so high, she's high as a kite  
And it's the sweet sound.  
She falls in love, she falls in love.  
Every time!!  
She is a queen, sun kissed by her dreams  
She sits on her throne believing all she's told

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I spent some time talking about our great decline  
It's been 3 years, she still finding out.  
And it's the sweet sound.  
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And it's the sweet sound.  
It comes around, she finds herself.  
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