

She paints her eyes black as night now Pulls those shades down tight
Yeah she gives a smile when the pain comes
The pain gonna make everything alright, alright

She keeps a lock of hair in her pocket She wears a cross around her neck Yes, the hair is from the little boy And the cross is someone she has not met, not yet

5 E Esus 5 E Esus
She don't know no lover, none that I ever seen
5 E Esus 5 0
Yeah, to her that that ain't nothing But to me, it means everything