

She wears converse & jeans
She makes her own dresses
She don't really need me at all
She never cries out
She sits by the window in contemplates nothing
She says that everything's gonna better from now on
Tells me the trick of it all is don't expect nothing
She never cries out

I feel like I'm dying inside
Cause far too many things go wrong
It feels like I'm dying inside
Like I can never go home

She thinks that the sun is ...
She believes there's nothing to worry about

She stands at ...

...

And I can't stop thinking about the times
She's got some kind of trust or faith in me
And it was something that I forgot

Feels like I'm dying inside
Cause far too many things go wrong
Feels like I'm dying inside
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