

## Thomas Rusiak

### "She"

Visit "[She](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

- We both seen eachother for over two and a half -  
something.  
Back then, I guess I was (for you) nothing, but nothing.  
Two years younger than you - ment baby...  
You were hanging with cream, I was hanging with  
teens.  
I saw you and your big guy, having it clean.  
Never thought you were gonna be mine and one day  
shine.  
That was then, now, 99's reaching...

The story of She - giving me trouble breathing...

You were alone, sort of. You and your man.  
You and a plan that, damn, didn't work. Who'd  
understand?  
You understood that. You both had plans that hit the  
fan,  
now you and your man split up. Your head's in the  
sand.  
I got worried when you told me: Homie, you do it for  
me!  
- I stayed away, though, you were on my mind, only!  
Still kicked back... I couldn't deal with sneaking.

Here's a story of a She - giving me trouble breathing...

Chorous.

I'm talking bout She with a trouble mind...  
Time's gonna deal with a trouble soul...  
I'm living inside of your high but can't inhale...  
Talking bout He with a troubled mind,  
when time ain't dealing with a troubled soul...  
I'm living inside of your high but can't inhale

- The fall of last year become december, I remember.  
You did to; stuff ya used to do,  
but you still made me fall flatter than floors,  
you were sad, and I was there for your comfort, of  
course!

You tried to show love but something from above  
kept holding you down but I still hung around.  
You went through all that. I guess I thought about  
leavingâ€¦

â€¦but you're the She I'm talkin' about - giving me  
trouble breathingâ€¦

- Sometimes I said that I had things on my mind,  
wanted to say things but couldn't find words to put  
behindâ€¦

I admitted that. That was bullshit caus,  
I was scared to create a fuzz just by talking about us.  
Just talking that crush-thing, I'm thinkin' don't rush  
things,

I hush things down just to stick aroundâ€¦

- You strong woman with a hell of a past that ain't  
leavingâ€¦

Frustration's a she, giving me trouble breathingâ€¦

Chorus.

I'm talking bout She with a trouble mind...  
Time's gonna deal with a trouble soul...  
I'm living inside of your high but can't inhale...  
Talking bout He with a troubled mind,  
when time ain't dealing with a troubled soul...  
I'm living inside of your high but can't inhale

- It seems like we can't fadeâ€¦ but then againâ€¦ well,  
first you went through hellâ€¦ then I went through  
hellâ€¦

How're you gonna be having it? Do tell!

Life inside of a mental cell is still hell!

Oh, well! I need just one of my eyes to see the stars in  
your eyes, even if you have me crying!

- You know, you smile when you sleep, hard times  
even!

I know I love my little She giving me trouble breathing  
again!

Chorus.

I'm talking bout She with a trouble mind...  
Time's gonna deal with a trouble soul...  
I'm living inside of your high but can't inhale...  
Talking bout He with a troubled mind,  
when time ain't dealing with a troubled soul...  
I'm living inside of your high but can't inhale

Visit [Thomas Rusiak](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.