

Wolfgang Press**"She's So Soft"**

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Thinking surface looking under

You want something look no further

Thinking hard but working in a small time

She was born in mid-town Provincia

And down the road from Faust

Harper Lee said, "It's allowed"

Mama wakes up raising money

In the back room speaking like a sonnet

Did it a suicide come?

Freak see-saw romance come

Peak time sure sign

She's here to serve it up

Like a dream

She's a waltz

Like I am

Oh she's so soft

Raising fools and it's no wonder

What we have a care for we won't tear asunder

We offend but she won't suffer

She's like having Heaven in your home

She's a dream

Like a waltz

She's a gas

Oh she's so soft

Like a dream

She's a waltz

She's a man

Oh she's so soft

You can suffer all your monies

Rose and me still love you honey

Could I face another day content that I was under

But if you go, leave your soul home

She's so soft

She's so soft

Thinking surface looking under

You want something look no further

Break it down softly she won't murmur

She was thrown from big-town Provincia

You get a suicide sun

People there are neither hip nor dumb

Peak time sure sign

She's here to serve it up

Like a dream

She's a waltz

Like a man

Oh she's so soft

Could I face another day content that I was under

But if you go, leave your soul to live in wonder

If you go, leave your soul home

She's so soft

She defies the laws of line

She's so soft

She defies the laws of line

She's so soft

She defies the laws of line

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