Ezio "Supermarkets"

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When she was younger sometimes She'd meet men in the afternoon She might find herself In a strangers room

With all the time in the world She'd drive around this town And we would all stare and wonder

They say that she had someone Who'd do anything she'd say They never did have a family And now he's gone away

With all the time in the world She'd drive around this town And we would all stare and wonder What kept her around, with

Too much sun up in the sky
Too much time on her hands
Too much hope in the air
Too much not making plans

Too much blood in her veins Too much shine in her hair Too much life in her limbs

With too much burning down there

As free as a flag
As high as a pole
In this town you just can't see that you're getting old
Now she's stealing from supermarkets
Store detectives they all know her name
And when they see her
They say oh no! Not her again!

With all the time in the world She'd drive around this town And we would all stare and wonder What kept her around with

Too much sun up in the sky
Too much time on her hands
Too much hope in the air
Too much not making plans

Too much blood in her veins
Too much shine in her hair
Too much life in her limbs
With too much burning down there

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