

Gin Blossoms

"When She Comes By"

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Everyone says that she has a past
And it's just a big mystery.
Well I guess it don't matter much anyway,
It just don't matter to me.

When she comes by
Wrapped up in a winter coat
And this could finally be the night
I get the nerve to say hello
When she comes by

When she shows me the things that she wants to show,
She hides nothing else away.
Well I think she's as sweet as a cherry coke
But that ain't the right thing to say.
So I stand here alone like some kind of hapless jerk,
Waiting for some kind of sign.
If this kinda thing is gonna work,
It's gonna take patience and time.

When she comes by
Wrapped up in a winter coat
And this could finally be the night
I get the nerve to say hello
When she comes by

She takes my imagination without a doubt
What's the story behind the green eyes?
Gotta figure it out.

When she comes by
Wrapped up in a winter coat
And this could finally be the night
I get the nerve to say hello
When she comes by.

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