

Brickell Edie And New Bohemians "She"

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

She glows around you like the moon
she smiles at her reflection in a spoon
she reads expensive magazines
she sees herself in everything
you can't judge her for that
she knows where her head is at
She's tangled up in you
she's laced up in your shoe
she's got a ladder to the sky
she's got a mad look in her eye
you can't judge her for that
she knows where her head is at
She moves in simple curves
she speaks in simple words
& it's simple to be in love with her
you can't judge her for that
she knows where her head is at
You call her home
& you want to move in
but a house is not a home & a home
is not a house when there's not enough
room for you
you call her home sweet home

Visit [Brickell Edie And New Bohemians](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.