

## **Icp (insane Clown Posse) "Vera Lee"**

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### **"Vera Lee"**

I was never nothing popular and neither was she  
She was kind though, always had a smile for me  
I never thought much about her, didn't see her that way  
And she was always out sick, missing every other day  
Now that I think about it we was always saying "Hello"  
I always figured cuz we both were people alone  
I hardly knew her at all, she sat behind me in some  
classes  
What was really going on behind her glasses?  
And why was...

Vera Lee  
Haunting me, here with me  
Vera Lee  
Watching me carefully  
Vera Lee  
Haunting me, here with me  
Vera Lee  
Watching me carefully  
Vera Lee  
Haunting me, here with me  
Vera Lee  
Watching me carefully  
Vera Lee  
Haunting me, here with me  
Vera Lee  
Watching me carefully

When I heard she passed away, I must admit I was sad  
Cuz of all the mean faces, hers was sweet and always  
glad  
I hardly knew her for nothing, I only knew she was cool  
A quiet soul, fragile, slipping through the hallways at  
school  
And now that she's gone, I can hear her crying my  
name  
Although it doesn't make sense to think about, it's  
insane  
But what if I was something special to her cuz I said  
"Hi"

What if she would always dream about if I was her guy  
And what if those "Hello"s that we shared went a long  
way  
What if she felt for me, like, in a strong way  
What if she was ill but always tried to make it in  
Just to see me in the halls and share our "Hello"s again  
Why was...

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Watching me carefully  
Vera Lee  
Haunting me, here with me  
Vera Lee  
Watching me carefully

Why!?  
Is she calling down to me!?  
To me!?  
Why!?  
Is she calling out to me!?  
To me!?

She was pale, and looked so ill and so frail  
Maybe she looked at my life, and how it's so stale  
And thought "We're both outcasts, maybe we could  
have each other?"  
It flew right over my head, I never even bothered  
Now it's too late, and every night I hear her in my head  
Begging me to join her with the dead, meh  
To think about it's so strange, I hear her singing my  
name  
Vera Lee is haunting my brain! I hear her in the rain!

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Vera Lee  
Watching me carefully  
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Vera Lee  
Watching me carefully  
Vera Lee  
Haunting me, here with me  
Vera Lee  
Watching me carefully

Why!?  
Is she calling out to me!?  
To me!?  
Why!?  
Is she calling out to me!?  
To me!?  
Why!?  
Is she calling out to me!?  
To me!?  
Why!?  
Is she calling out to me!?  
To me!?  
Why!?  
Tell me, why is she calling down to me!?  
To me!?  
Why!?  
Why!?  
Why!?

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