

## **Kill The Young "She's Got It All"**

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Oh what a face, oh what a body, but no appetite  
I cant believe she thought I'd actually fall in love with  
her  
Oh she's so trite I think she's about to fall apart  
Well honesty is not a policy I'd thought about  
So she said "lets go to bed"  
I obliged and followed  
Somehow lost in what she said  
No regrets tomorrow  
"Promise me" she said, my fingers crossed they're  
staying there  
A look of worry on her face, I've seen it all before  
Little does she know, this is the first time that it's  
happened to me  
Maybe we're not so different than I actually thought we  
were

So she said "lets go to bed"  
I obliged and followed  
Somehow lost in what she said  
No regrets tomorrow  
Her coloured hair, her fashion sense  
The way she walks. It's what she wears  
There's no mistake, she's got it all  
There's no mistake  
Her coloured hair, her fashion sense  
The way she walks. It's what she wore  
There's no mistake, she's got it all  
No mistake  
Oh such a face, oh such a body but no appetite  
I can't believe she thought I'd actually fall in love with  
her

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