

## **Mr T Experience "She's My Alcatraz"**

Visit "[She's My Alcatraz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Now you see it now you don't  
things make sense, and then they won't  
I can barely see across the bay

she's so distant and obscure  
I can't escape from her  
until I'm far enough away

and Alcatraz comes in and out of sight  
and Alcatraz is flashing in the night  
and I think of the one, a distant blur,  
a piece of me still lodged in her  
held prisoner - she's my Alcatraz

things I think I almost know  
discontinued long ago  
once occurred inside her walls

and I can't helping thinking of  
harsh rituals of love  
that no one quite recalls  
but Alcatraz doesn't really care  
and Alcatraz almost isn't there  
but I think of the one, so dear to me  
whose face I still can almost see  
distantly --she's my Alcatraz

so un-together  
under the weather  
I can't make it out

and Alcatraz is a distant blur  
so Alcatraz looks a lot like her  
and I almost see her taking shape  
and part of me still can't escape  
nobody has - she's my Alcatraz

Visit [Mr T Experience](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.