

Connie Lim

"There She Walks Again"

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There she walks again
There she walks again
There she walks again

Looks like porcelain
Talks like Chaplin
Always finds herself in with the in crowd

Till
Knock knock knock on her window
He breaks her in and teaches her sorrow
Young thing ain't so young of a thing anymore

There he walks again
There he walks again
There he stalks again

There he creeps again
Doesn't give a damn
Wants her under his command

So
Knock knock knocks on her window
He broke her in and taught her sorrow
Young thing ain't so young of a thing anymore

You're wasting your time
She's got a heavy, heavy mind

So when she's bent over
The heart can sit above the mind
So she bends over
To get the heart above the mind
To get the heart above, heart above, heart above
Heart above the mind

She will walk again
She will walk again
She will walk again

