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Richard Thompson "Sibella"

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Oh some girls hold the ace, the deuce, the trey X-ray the deck to see what's coming Mary Antoinette she smiled that way Easy to smile when the luck is running

Like a myth you rode in from the west From the go you had my button pressed Did the tea-time of your soul Make you long for wilder days? Did you never let Jack Kerouac Wash over you in waves?

Sibella, we don't make sense together But my heart's with you Sibella, I found myself Strange but true, strange but true

Some say you can learn a lot from books Thrill right to second-hand living Life is just as deadly as it looks But fiction is more forgiving

You took chances well within your means Salon hair and creases in your jeans All those lonely winters long Did you really think it through Did you really ache for me like I really ached for you

Sibella, we don't make sense together But my heart's with you Sibella, I found myself Strange but true, strange but true

Sibella, we don't make sense together But my heart's with you Sibella, I found myself Strange but true, strange but true Strange but true, strange but true Strange but true

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