

Benjamin Gibbard

"Lady Adelaide"

Visit "[Lady Adelaide](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lady Adelaide shows no emotion,
Colder than a wave in the Arctic Ocean.
She waited all her years for those three words
That never reached her ears, they just went unheard.

Porcelain and frail, slender shoulders,
A breeze or gusty gale could knock her over.
She knew a handsome man, she gave her body,
But he did not take her hand, and her heart broke
softly.

Now she's a bird with a broken wing,
She likes the ideas of things
More than what they are bound to bring,
Lady Adelaide.
And with her beauty in slow fade,
She is so fearful they will say
That she is a bed that's been unmade,
Lady Adelaide.

Now she's a bird with a broken wing,
She likes the ideas of things
More than what they are bound to bring,
Lady Adelaide.
And with her beauty in slow fade,
She is so fearful they will say
That she is a bed that's been unmade,
Lady Adelaide.

Lady Adelaide shows no emotion,
Colder than a wave in the Arctic Ocean.
She waited all her years for those three words
That never reached her ears, they just went unheard.

Visit [Benjamin Gibbard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.