

Ten Feet Deep "Without Melinda"

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Things are perfect, without Melinda
Let's make a toast now, to her absence

What can I say about the time
That she showed up and cried?
Ruined the vibe, and broke the mirror
you know that we tried

Things are perfect, without Melinda
Let's make a toast now, to her absence
"Here's to breathing much more easily"
Things are perfect, skies are clearer
Without Melinda, let's have drink now

You met her at the Eighties Party
Spring of Ninety-Nine
She sang "Respect" on karaoke
Forgettin' all the lines
You know she was a childhood actress?
She tells me all the time
Things are perfect, without Melinda
Let's make a toast now, to her absence
"Here's to breathing much more easily"
Things are perfect, skies are clearer
Without Melinda, let's have drink now

Baby, you got a whole new style
And if you weren't so glum
I might tolerate you for a while, ohh

Things are perfect, without Melinda
Let's make a toast now, to her absence
"Here's to breathing much more easily"
Things are perfect, skies are clearer
Without Melinda, let's have drink now

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