

Stands, The

"Here she comes again"

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Here she comes again
It's funny how she keeps you hangin' around
Acting out a scene that she has seen the night before
To help her understand
She keeps a picture in her hand
Here she comes again
Wearing all the wares she cares to hold
She's at the open window with a blanket for a coat
And laughing at your jokes
But her words they only sound like shields, yeah
I wonder what she's doing now
Since I have seen her it's been so long
Ah you've seen the way she is
It's hard to keep a hold
When she keeps you waiting in the road
Here she comes again
Mopping off the fever from your brow
If only she'd believe you when you say that you're the
one
To keep her satisfied
She just says you're making to much noise, yeah
Constantly turning yourself in her circles
And rolling yourself into a tight little ball
You were thinking she could maybe reach a hand out to
find you
But someones got to hold up these walls
Here she comes again
Showing you the corner of a note
Looking like a woman in the spotlight on the floor
But when the day returns
You see shes just a little girl
Here she comes again
Here she comes again
Here she comes again

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