

Thrice

"Folk"

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[Performed by Dustin Kensrue]

[verse 1:]

your once a sweet little girl,
so innocent and pure,
your eyes were open and sure that anyone could look
right in,
and i fallow closely your gaze,
you looked up towards the sky,
and i watched your face drift away,
other things that caught your eye,

[bridge:]

the magazines and media supplied with their plastic
protocol,
o and maybe music television really is the devil after
all.

[chorus:]

but all i can say is i knew you before,
you were beautiful back then,
before you grew up,
before you gave in,

[verse 2:]

you dream of share in your heart,
instead you share your bed,
and your heart beats empty and cold with all the tears
that you have shed,
and you dream of baring your soul,
instead you bear more skin,
and you wear dark glasses to keep anyone from lookin'
in,

[bridge:]

the magazines and media supplied with their plastic
protocol,
and maybe music television really is the devil after all.

[chorus:]

but all i can say is i knew you before,
you were beautiful back then,
before you grew up,

before you gave in,

[Middle 8:]

and all you want is to hear the words,
dear baby i love you,
so you hike your skirt higher still,
till all their eyes are on you,
and you drive in fast foreign cars,
the color of your sin,
and you tint your windows to keep anyone from lookin'
in,

[Chorus:]

oh and all i can say is,
i knew you before,
you were beautiful back then,
before you grew up,
before you gave in,
and all i can say is i knew you before,
you were beautiful back then,
you could be beautiful again.

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