

Mississippi Isabel

King Charles

I found out about her
Her name's Mississippi Isabel
She grows wild strawberries
She's made of ivoire and pearl

To look at the universe
She'd abandoned the world
I'd go with her back to the darkness
Abandon my life for this girl

I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again

I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again

Her beauty knows no tick of time
She's the song of the nightingale
The torture and the remedy
The tragedy in the passionate tale

And I begged for forgiveness
For the way that I am
And I hope she doesn't blame men
For the inelegance of men

I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again

I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again

I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again

I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again

I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again

I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain

She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again