Standing like John Wayne
She is full framed
She is center stage
And my imagination is
Rattling in its cage
I didn't really notice
When everything else disappeared
But as far as I'm concerned
If it isn't her
It isn't here

She says do I know you
I say well, no, not biblically
But I've been waiting for you come
And talk to me
I have been playing
Too many of those boy girl games
She says honey you are safe here
This is a girl girl thing

I told him I loved him
So he thought I'd roll over and play dead
He was god's gift to hypocrisy
With weak knees and a big fat head
She says honey don't tell me
That old story
You are boring me
Just tell me do you like me
Tell me what you're gonna do
Now that you're free

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