

Sheila

Daryll-Ann

I'm open to reason
I try to hang on, believe me
Can't get over you - no way
Sheila, she kills me

The days have grown longer
I wait for a sign - an answer
It's the blood in her eyes
Sheila, she kills me

You have you're anger
It poisons your mind - slowly
But I know she'll be mine
Sheila, she loves me
Sheila, she loves me
Sheila, she loves me

I'm open to reason