

# She

dodie

Am I allowed to look at her like that?  
Could it be wrong, when she's just so nice to look at?

She smells like lemongrass and sleep  
She tastes like apple juice and peach  
You would find her in a Polaroid picture  
And she means everything to me

I'd never tell  
No, I'd never say a word  
And oh it aches  
But it feels oddly good to hurt

She smells like lemongrass and sleep  
She tastes like apple juice and peach  
You would find her in a Polaroid picture  
And she means everything to me

And I'll be okay  
Admiring from afar  
Cause even when she's next to me  
We could not be more far apart  
Cause she tastes like birthday cake and story time and fall  
But to her  
I taste of nothing at all

Cause she smells like lemongrass and sleep  
She tastes like apple juice and peach  
You would find her in a Polaroid picture  
And she means everything to me  
Yes, she means everything to me  
She means everything to me