

She Loves Me

Dora Jar

She's everything I wanted
To be
She always shows up haunted
In a nightgown
Looking like a crumpled napkin
Frozen like a snowy mountain
And I don't think I love her
But she loves
Me, me, me
Oh, oh, oh yeah

And after every concert
I look like a monster
In a costume
Wishing I could handle the good news
Wishing I was back in her room
But I don't think I need her
She needs me
Me, me, me
Oh, oh, oh yeah

She needs me to tone it down
Tone it down