

# 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