

Fern Dell

Mandy Moore

These are the thoughts
that keep me up at night
Asleep with the dogs,
all bark and no bite
In love with a fool feasting
for my eyes
Fern Dell, Fern Dell
I thought I knew you well

Follow the kicks
and punches with the rest
Rearranged the furniture,
hoping it would make more sense
It didn't make a difference,
it only made a bigger mess
Fern Dell, Fern Dell
I thought I knew you well

Ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha
Ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha
Oooooh...

Here comes Malone fresh
in from the cure
Slaughtered the sheep lined up
on my windowsill
Something's got a hold on me
Regrettably you never will
Fern Dell, Fern Dell
Oh, Fern Dell, Fern Dell
I thought I knew you well
I thought I knew you well