

Straight As a Die

Mary Black

She roots out her best earrings with a comb
The ones that go with her rowdy red hair
Weaves her way between the plastic and the bones
Leaves all her empty evenings hanging in the air

And he don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl
He don't mind that she may soon say goodbye
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves
She's as straight as a die

She sees the men out changing the state
Knows they stoop through her eyes are half drowned
Hears the steeple say it's a quarter past eight
Moves on in a hurry well she's a long way from town

He don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl
He don't mind that she may soon make him cry
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves
She's as straight as a die

We won't get away from this either
No matter how hard we try
The truth is there to catch us
The truth is going to save our lives

He's in a thrill of anticipation
So glad he bought something small
To give her for a gift
He feels kind of silly
In case she thinks he's having her on
All he meant was
She's got a friend she can kiss

And he don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl
He don't mind that she soon has to fly
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves
She's as straight as a die