

# All About Eve, Mine

It doesn't hurt me when you pull my strings... My purse, my heart, guitar and everything. These demands are slowly turning me into something of a tragedy / charity.

My house is your house, my life is mine. My car is your car but my mind is mine, all mine. This is where I draw the line it's all mine.

What you want, well you just can't have. What you want is your life's worth. it drifts around in the universe and rockets backwards to the Earth.