Matthew Sweet, By Herself

I left her the message
She won't let me down
She's coming right up my road
We'll take a *(tribute to the finer shake down)
We'll get her hard to *explode
'cause I will not let her out of my head
Til she gets up on out of that bed
She's always by herself
She'll be all by herself
She'll be all by herself

First time * faith to believe
The cards she holds up her sleeve
I ask her what do you want to create
She said she's tryin' to make mona lisa shake, but
I will not let her out of my head
Til she learns she can do it with me
Still by herself
She is all by herself

She's by herself She is all by herself (herself) Herself herself (she) By by herself All by herself She's all by herself

She *pinning up the things that tie up her mind That kind of love could give sight to the blind Why she's by herself She is all by herself She's by herself She'll be all by herself By herself She'll be all by herself By herself She'll be all by herself By her, by by herself... All by herself.