

# Agent 51, She's My Heroine

This girl is smooth as day old whiskey  
as tough as day old bread  
a 2 ton tire tread  
Someday I know that she'll be leaving  
And I'll sit here believing  
I'll see those eyes again  
But I'm gonna go insane right now if I don't talk to her  
If she's not coming back this time I swear

She's my heroine  
My heroine  
She's my heroine

Got high on the 50 yard line  
Cops showed up and got fined  
They chased us round the bend  
We sat on the hill at nighttime  
Just looking at the sky line  
Just talking to the wind