

Battle, Isabelle

Isabelle, you know me Isabelle
Please don't te-e-e-ell on me
Isabelle, you know me Isabelle
Don't you te-e-e-ell on me!

Well, you can't concentrate like a ... in love (?)
Should the sky turn pale up up up above
There's a distant correlation in the lives that we share
Up a voice in the trees says pack up pack up and leave

I gave you this with confidence
I've kissed your lips a thousand times

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There's a knife in the road and I'm sure that its grown
To the point where we're all cutting withdrawing stories
I've been distant and impatient, no restrain ... (?)
So turn me on and show me, show me some more

I gave you this with confidence
I've kissed your lips a thousand times
... (?)
Is telling everyone here

Isabelle, you know me Isabelle
Don't you te-e-e-ell on me!
Isabelle, you know me far to well
You know me far to well...
You know me!