

Black Sabbath, St. Vitus' Dance

So you think you know what's going on inside her head
You think she wants your money but it's you she wants instead
When you think about the things that she did love to go
It breaks your heart but deep down boy you know it hurts to go
You feel your love so shattering
You feel you want to die
Just because someone did take off
Telling you a lie
If I were you I'd try again and try to make amends
She only thinks of you, you know I'm talking as a friend