

Element Of Crime, The Way She Is

Don't you say she's mad
I'm sorry that she's spit in your eyes
She shouldn't call you names
But she don't like you, don't ask why
It's just THE WAY SHE IS
But I love her, I don't want another girl

Don't you call her bitch
I sometimes do that but you better not
After all I'm her friend
And I will be that to the bitter end
It's just THE WAY SHE IS
But I love her, I don't want another girl

I know her better than you
I know she's got a heart of gold
I wouldn't say she's drunk now
She's just a little out of control
It's just THE WAY SHE IS
But I love her, I don't want another girl