

# Over The Rhine, She

What she would like to do  
Is get you out of her head  
She's tried every trick  
She's so sick of thinking about it

What's so special about you  
You're an ache she's learned to crave  
You're a blade too dull to raise

But she cuts herself  
On you every night  
She's just dying  
To lay down the knife

What she would love to do  
Is get you out of her bed  
She's played it over and over and over  
In her head

But she cuts herself  
On you every night  
She's just dying  
To lay down the knife

She clings to what's familiar  
She thinks a change would kill her

What she ought to do  
Is put a gun to your head  
For all the things you said and did

But what she will not do  
Is let you go before you're gone  
It's everything that's ever been wrong  
But it's all she's ever known

So she cuts herself on you every night  
She's just dyin' to lay down her life