

Superdrag, Her Melancholy Tune

wonder if she'll ever know. even if i tell her so.
tenderly her flowers grow and bloom.
when she looks so lyrical. it's some kind of miracle.
echoes of her carry through my room.
whisper to me sweetly out of tune.

wonder what she makes of me. when we drink and disagree.
echoes of her melody ring true. whispering a melancholy tune.
she's the only reason i'm alive.
she has charms and loving arms to hold me.
when i'm stumbling she'll be good to drive.
she's the only reason. i'll live through the season.
she's the only reason i'm alive.

wonder if she'll ever be. hipped to what she did to me.
otherworldly waves float like perfume.
when she sings her melody. sit and listen silently.
echoes of her carry through my room.
whispering a melancholy tune.