

Swervedriver, She Weaves A Tender Trap

You know she weaves a tender trap
Once you're there's no turning back
She don't even feed you

How does it feel to be fine
Then you're hanging off her line
She don't even thrill you

I will always see it through
I may break my back for you
I have found that it's all true

Are you waiting for the world to get it?
If you're waiting for the world forget it
I'm not waiting for the world

You know she weaves a tender trap
Once you're there's no turning back
She don't even feed you

How does it feel to be drained
Now you're hanging off her train
She don't even thrill me

Take your time don't let it fall
I'm the one who always calls
You're the one for whom life means so

Are you waiting for the world to get it?
If you're waiting for the world forget it
I'm not waiting for the world

You know she weaves a tender trap
Once you're there's no turning back
She don't even believe you

How does it feel to be torn
Then you're hanging off her lawn
She won't even bereave you

I'm the one to see it through
Girl the living final proof
I have found that it's all true