

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, All She Said

Written by toad the wet sprocket

Will my bride sleep tonight  
Softly  
Believe the words  
As always lying  
And she sleeps and dreams  
Lord knows what  
But it's not for me to be there  
And she knows she isn't there for me  
It's just a way of protecting  
And will my bride believe the lie

Says it's all right; still together till we die  
But she knows that words aren't always  
Always what we mean to say  
But still she says she loves me anyway  
That's all she said  
One more word she speaks and says good night  
She would believe enchanted lies  
I wait for her but still inside  
She's dreaming of valentino's eyes  
Far away in someone else's night  
It isn't wrong but still it isn't right  
That's all she said