

# Tony Lucca, She's True

She dances around  
Laughs up and down  
As she tickles my mind  
She moans when we kiss  
Sweet tenderness  
She's the passionate kind  
She offers all she can and then  
She gives me all she's got  
Ready or not but she's...

True to herself  
And she's true to me  
To me

She'll dress like a clown  
She paints on her frown  
How she does what she will  
She tears all the tips off her cigarettes  
Smokes just to keep herself still  
She's not afraid to be afraid  
And strong enough to know why  
Maybe she'll cry but she's...

True to herself  
And she's true to me  
To me

To me she sings like the day  
"Morning! Good morning!  
The sun's come out, why don't we play?"  
To me she cries like a child  
With no bed time story  
The story's over  
Meanwhile, she stays true  
So true

She offers all she can  
And then  
She gives me all she's got  
Ready or not but she's...

True to herself  
And she's true to me  
To me  
To me

Yeah she's true to herself  
And she's true to me  
To me