

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