

Revolver - A Song She Wrote

**Sometimes she wishes she was stronger, but she's not
She'll leave her room and go out find her man
It takes just an hour to fall again, and spend the night
Walking high under the pale moon light**

**Oh you've tried so hard to give it up, now carry on
You're much stronger than these ghosts and walls, but you don't know
The morning will come and you'll keep faking through the day
And I wish I could help you when you're going insane**

**Time will pass and soon you'll know where you are
Oh but she's trapped in a non-sense, an "in-between"
And all I do is hold her when she's down
She talks of a friend who's far away, wearing her clothes
And singing on a stage A Song She Wrote**

**Oh you've tried so hard to give it up, now carry on
You're much stronger than these ghosts and walls, but you don't know
The morning will come and you'll keep faking through the day
CLIP A SONG SHE WROTE**

And I wish I could help you when you're going insane

**You'd better look out for a place where you can be just fine
(go where you want to)**

**Oh you've tried so hard to give it up, now carry on
You're much stronger than these ghosts and walls, but you don't know
Time will pass and soon you'll know where you are**