

SHE'S FALLEN IN LOVE

**SHE'S FALLEN IN LOVE, A WHITE SILKY GLOVE
A VOICE FROM A DOVE, SAY'S "LISTEN TO ME, I TRYIN TO SEE"
NO SOMETHING TO SAY, ALL WROUGHT IN DISMAY
I COULDN'T HAVE STAYED, THE FEELING TO GO,
THAT WOULDN'T LET GO**

**THERE'S JUST A TRAIL OF BROKEN DREAMS
WHAT'S LOST IN THE TAKE**

**IT'S ALL OUT OF REACH OR SO IT SEEMS
A WOMAN A MAN, WITH NOTHING TO PLAN
BUT WISHING ON CANS, FEELINGS ABOUND,
BUT DON'T MAKE A SOUND**

**AWAKE AND COME CLEAN, A LIFE IN OBSCENE
BUT NOT ON THE SCREEN, IT'S MINE TO BEHOLD,
WHAT'S BOUGHT AND WHAT'S SOLD**

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Vocals	Greg Nuebel
Drums	Larry Thompson
Guitar	Joe Kelly
Bass	Dan Child
Percussion	Jose Rossy
Saxophone	Kris Farris

**Written by Greg Nuebel
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