

Sign of Life – P. Christian

VERSE 1

G
She never makes eye contact
She never gives me a smile

Come on and show me a sign
There's got to be a spark of life

C
In conversations she's got nothing to say

G
Pretty package
Throw the contents away

CHORUS

D **C**
She's pristine, like gasoline

Strike a match but the flames won't catch

She's a dream, the kind that makes you
scream

Bb7 **A7** **G7**
You're never gonna be the one
F7 **G**
So just step off

VERSE 2

She checks her teeth in the mirror
Gorgeous when she smiles

She handles like a sports car
That ain't got no miles

Is she driving off to meet someone?

A perfect package
Addressed to no one

CHORUS

BREAK

D

VERSE 3 (spoken)

I think you get the picture
Its not hard to believe

A pretty girl with no fire
And nothing up her sleeve

If you'd seen her
You'd feel the same way

Give it a rest?
Well that's easy to say

CHORUS

You're never gonna be the one
So just step off

You're never gonna drive her home
So just step off

You're never gonna meet her mom
So just say bye-bye

Say bye-bye