

First of Many

"#75"

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75

She had been dancing around the corner for a while,
trying to get by
The year was seventy five. You came around, you
saved the day,
took her away, then you locked her in. And it all began.
Run oh run

Such a fool, not to let her go
Don't say she never told you so
Such an idiot to let him in
What a way for it all to begin

Oh let her go

She's just one number in the line, nothing is fine, now it
is her
time to shine. All curtains down. She never had a
chance,
oh no one will see her dance again. Run oh run

Such a fool not to let her go,

Let her go!

Such a fool not to let her go..

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