

## **Berg Matraca**

# **"Alice in the Looking Glass"**

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At nine o'clock each morning down on Charlotte  
Avenue  
The bus driver stops and lets her off  
Before the first shampoo  
Alice started working there when she was just a girl  
And now she mans the second chair  
At Thelma's Cut and Curl

A trim is just ten dollars and the conversation's free  
She recreates the latest styles of 1963  
With a lipstick-circled cigarette constantly aflame  
She greets all her clientele  
By first and middle names

And even though that mirror paints a picture much too  
clear  
She'll mix you up some magic and she'll dye away the  
years  
And, oh, they come and go so fast  
Don't they, Alice -- Alice in the looking glass

One time she was married, but now she lives alone  
But there's a little ancient poodle  
Waiting there for her at home  
And she'll tell you all about him like he was her only  
child  
And rubs her swollen ankles  
While she waits for you to dry

There's a picture on the mirror there of her at  
seventeen  
The day that Thelma did her hair when she was football  
queen  
And, oh, they come and go so fast  
Don't they, Alice -- Alice in the looking glass

Even though that mirror paints a picture much too clear  
She'll mix you up some magic and she'll dye away the  
years  
And, oh, they keep coming back  
Don't they, Alice -- Alice in the looking glass

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