

Donovan

"She"

Visit "[She](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Enter She, with her scent of violetta
Yesterday gown, granny hand-me-down chiffon
Fragile She with her beaded bag of treasures
Pale and pretty by the palm tree on the lawn

Enter Me, 'do you wanna 'ave a drink love?'
'Yeah' She say, 'perrier', with a twist of lime'
Sexy She with her see-through soft intentions
She for one was out to have a sober time

She is my lover
Our kisses of passion
Leave lips bruised and burning
Bodies so close we lie as one

We stepped into a room Oriental
Where a Victrola played ole Pable
Sad and distant like a melancholy maiden
>From a movie in monochrome long ago

Chorus:

She let fall her dragon shawl from her shoulder
Dancing slowly to the sombre melody
I reclining on a chaiselongue, silken tassled
Quite enchanted by her delicate beauty

Chorus

Visit [Donovan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.