

## **Freedy Johnston** **"Dolores"**

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Dolores was her middle name  
She read the book and everything  
Now I know how old I am  
Have you ever seen that film?

Talking to a hotel mirror with my glasses off  
Now you know just what he's crying about

Dolores was her middle name  
Dangling from a silver chain  
Where'd you learn to talk that way?  
I look like James Mason's ghost

Talking to a friend after school but you don't see  
That she's really looking right at me, yeah, yeah, yeah

Dolores was her middle name  
And now her mother's wondering  
If I could see my wrinkled face  
Paint her lovely toenails red

Writing all my problems in a secret little book  
Now I know just what he should've done  
Talking to me like I'm just a little late  
Now you know just what he's talking about

Dolores was her middle name

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