

Hazel O'connor "Rebecca"

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A top flat in bays water
Rebecca would be doing my hair
We had so much fun
She sang all of the words to my song
As it played on the player

She'd give me her bed for the night
She would feed me and clothe me and such
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way
You remind me of Shirley Maclaine

When will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonder where you are now

We had us a dream back then
When we got back the things that were stole
We'd have an old fashioned party
An orchestra, long gowns
We'd be the belles of the ball

And we'd dance to the emperor's waltz
Because that was her favorite song
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way
You remind me of Shirley Maclaine

When will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonder where you are now

Are you an angel, have you been reborn?
Did you find your Buddha, was it worth all the toil?
I write 'cause I miss you
And there's nothing more I can do

When will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonder where you are now

Now the top flat is empty
But our rare old times call from the walls
And I hope that wherever you are you're alright
And I'll still have our ball

And we'll dance to the emperor's waltz
Because that was your favorite tune
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way
You remind me of Shirley Maclaine

When will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonder

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