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Johnston Freedy "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 X 2

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