

Matraca Berg "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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