

Pete Townshend

"Holly Like Ivy"

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I went to Dallas back in 82
The cafe society was numero oui
Surrounded by model, girls and guys in boots
I watched as they conspired taking parking lot dues
Looking back on a cherished memory
A strange conception seems to frontal me
Holly's like ivy
She grows on it

I realize if all the beautiful girls
Were lost like gems, will grow to pearls
Now Holly is behind me,
And I fall from the place
I've got this burning sensation
As she brushed my things
Looking back on a cherished memory
A strange conception seems to frontal me
Holly's like ivy
She grows on it

(guitar solo)

Looking back on a cherished memory
A strange conception seems to frontal me
Holly's like

I know I must hurry back there
And look for Holly with her long brown hair
I was brit by some relief
All I want for Christmas is her two front teeth
Looking back on my cherished memory
A strange conception seems to frontal me
Holly's like ivy
She grows on it
Holly's like ivy
Grows

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