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## Phillip Thomas "Sally"

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29 in Highgate, P.R. queen So socially unattainable Down the line in Balham Johnny's keen Pursuing the unobtainable I said 'Hey, you, up in the clouds She's spinning you like a circus wheel.' By moonlight, scheming all his moves Detectives at her heels Sally, what's your game? What are you trying to do? Sally, I'm miles away I can't take my eyes off you Tea with the Princes, dinner with the stars She's cool amongst High Society Johnny takes her to a wimpey bar And acts with perfect sobriety I said 'Hey, you, up in the clouds She's spinning you like a circus wheel.' Call the airforce, call the C.I.A. She won't escape this time Taking off for ten weeks on the Nile The nights will be rich with mystery Johnny's swimming with the crocodiles But he's gonna teach her some history I said 'Hey, you, up in the clouds She's spinning you like a circus wheel.' He's in the gym, he's on the driving range She won't escape this time

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