

Van Morrison "Just Like Greta"

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Some days it gets completely crazy
And I feel like howlin' at the moon
Then sometimes it feels so easy
Like I was born with a silver spoon

Other times you just can't reach me
Seem like I've got a heart of stone
Guess I need my solitude
And I have to make it on my own

Well, I guess I'm going A.W.O.L
Disconnect my telephone
Just like Greta Garbo
I want to be alone

Need to make some real connection
Baby, something's just got to give
'Cause I've been too long in exile
I've been grindin' at the mill

Too long to decode all the secrets
Have to get some elbow room
Most people think that everything
Is just what they assume

Well, I know I'm going A.W.O.L
Tell everyone I'm not at home

Just like Greta Garbo
I just want to be alone

Well, I'm goin' out to L.A.
I wanna get my business done
Then I'm goin' on to Vegas
Then I'm goin' on the run

If anybody asked you have you seen me
Please just tell them, "No"
'Cause I'm livin' on the outside
And I have nowhere to go

Well, I guess I'm goin' A.W.O.L

Oh, disconnect my telephone
Just like Greta Garbo
I just want to be alone

Alright

I just want to be alone
Disconnect my telephone
Just like Greta Garbo
I just want to be alone

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