by Al Jarreau "Waltz For Debby"

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In her own sweet world Populated by dolls and clowns And a prince and a big purple bear Lives my favorite girl. Unaware of the worried frowns That we weary grown-ups all wear. In the sun she dances To silent music-songs That are spun of gold Somewhere in her own little head Then one day all too soon She'll grow up & she'll leave her doll And her prince & her silly old bear. When she goes they will cry As they whisper good-bye They will miss her I know but then so will I.

Earrings made of shoestrings Barbie dolls with blue jeans Makin' cross eyes Shakes me when I'm sleepin' Did you ever see A kitten with an apron on Stop 'n start his stereo

When she knows her brothers down the hall runnin' 'round and skippin' 'round Because she's so, She's so inspired Then she's tired Please put me jammies on Daddy look at the rain Can I go and play in the rain

In the sun she dances
To silent music-songs
That are spun of gold
Somewhere in her own little head
Then one day all too soon
She'll grow up & she'll leave her doll
And her prince & her silly old bear

When she goes they will cry As they whisper good-bye They will miss her I know But then so will I.

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