Left Banke, The "Pretty Ballerina"

Visit "Pretty Ballerina" on MotoLyrics.com

I had a date with a pretty ballerina Her hair so brilliant that it hurt my eyes I asked her for this dance and then she obliged me Was I surprised? Yeah. Was I surprised? No not at all

I called her yesterday. It should have been tomorrow I could not keep the joy that was inside I begged for her to tell me if she really loved me Somewhere a mountain is moving. Afraid it's moving without me.

La la la la la

I had a date with a pretty ballerina Her hair so brilliant that it hurt my eyes I asked her for this dance and then she obliged me Was I surprised? Yeah. Was I surprised? No not at all

And when I wake on a dreary Sunday morning
I open up my eyes to find there's rain
And something strange within says go ahead and find
her
Just close your eyes, yeah. Just close your eyes and
she'll be there
She'll be there

Visit <u>Left Banke</u>, <u>The</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.