

Dala, Marilyn Monroe

Well I think I look like Marilyn Monroe
Standing by the subway, feel the wind blow
I dream for a living, it's got me this far
Everyday's a movie and I'm a star

You're gonna fall in love, and then you're gonna fade
Everything changes in seventh grade
You stand in a circle, pretending to inhale
Every situation you're a different girl

And I never want to lose it
This fast-forward crashing moment
We're all dying just to hold onto it
And you say, you can't dance

They're tearing down museums, and putting up malls
We'll all be in fashion when Niagara falls
You held my hand, I was a little girl
Everything is sacred in a broken world

And I never want to lose it
This fast-forward crashing moment
We're all dying just to hold onto it
And you say, you can't dance
Yeah you say, you won't dance

Forget about the let-down, forget about the hometown
You're on your own now

And I never want to lose it
This fast-forward crashing moment
We're all dying just to hold onto it
And you say, you can't dance
Yeah you say, you won't dance

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