

Dickies, Pretty Ballerina

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 was i surprised no not at all

I saw her yesterday it could have been tomorrow
I couldn't keep the joy that was inside
I begged for her to tell me if she really loves me
Somewhere a mountain is moving afraid it's moving in on me

And when i wake on a dreary monday 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 just close your eyes and she'll be there