

# Dire Straits, Lady Writer

Lady writer on the TV  
Talk about the Virgin Mary  
Reminded me of you  
Expectation left to come up to yeah

Lady writer on the TV  
She had another quality  
The way you used to look  
And I know you never read a book

Just the way that her hair fell down around her face  
And I recall my fall from grace  
Another time, another place

Lady writer on the TV  
She had all the brains and the beauty  
The pictures does not fit  
You'd talk to me when you felt like it

Just the way that her hair fell down around her face  
And I recall my fall from grace  
Another time another place

Yes and your rich old man,  
You know he'd a call her a dead ringer  
You got the same command  
Plus your mother was a Jazz singer

Just the way that her hair fell down around her face  
And I recall my fall from grace  
Another time another place

Lady writer on the TV  
She knew all about a history  
You couldn't hardly write your name  
I think I want it just the same as the ...

Lady writer on the TV  
Talking about the Virgin Mary  
You know I'm talking about you and me  
And the lady writer on the TV  
Talking about the Virgin Mary  
Yeah you know I'm talking about you and me  
And the lady writer on the TV