

# Dusty Springfield, Dusty Springfield

(Blossom Dearie / Norma Tanega)

Dusty Springfield, that's a pretty name  
It even sounds like a game  
In a green field, hobby horses play the dusty game when it's May

Pink and paisley skies shining in green eyes  
A magic pin wheel  
London flowers in her hair

Dusty Springfield  
Silver starshine over crystal waters  
Petals fall from her glance  
Flowers sparkle  
With a dew of morning, feathers float from her dance

Suddenly the song's the thing  
Fill your cup, come to the spring  
And you'll stand so still  
And you'll feel the thrill  
Dusty Springfield, that's a pretty name  
Pretty as a pearl  
What a pretty girl