

# Antje Duvekot, Dandelion

When Harry met Sally it was settled  
That Mary Jane would fall for Spiderman  
The story was set in stone like  
Tarzan and Jane, Yoko and John  
You were like my Hollywood movie  
The butterflies and Central Park kiss  
Of course you would pursue me  
I was Julia Roberts  
I mean, how could you resist?  
Well, I am the fourth of July  
I'm throwing you a fire in the sky  
You could go blind in my light  
But you were looking for an orchid  
And I will always be a dandelion, dandelion  
So I put on the best of my Warhol's  
I could have been your Marilyn Monroe  
But you had only eyes for the Mona Lisa  
You shared my cab ride all the way home  
But I am the fourth of July  
I'm throwing you a fire in the sky  
You could go blind in my light  
But you were looking for an orchid  
And I will always be a dandelion  
I am a middle class home  
I am a worn out banjo  
I'll never dance in Swan Lake  
I'll never play the cello  
I am the northern lights, I am invisible  
I am a dandelion, I am forever wild  
I am the fourth of July  
I'm throwing you a fire in the sky  
You could go blind in my light  
But you were looking for an orchid  
And I will always be  
You were looking for a tea light  
And I will always be a forest fire  
A dandelion