

# Crystal Bernard, Gardenia

(Crystal Bernard/David Rhyne)

A million dollar face  
So ivory and fair  
That launched a thousand ships  
Danced with Fred Astaire  
Lusted for her dreams  
So passionate and wild  
So talented it seemed  
Everybody wants to be a Gardenia  
So beautiful and delicate to touch  
Something 'bout the way we loved Gardenia

As the years went by  
Her beauty didn't fade  
Movies didn't come  
She felt so betrayed because  
The more she had to give  
The less they want to buy  
I guess she outlived  
Her moment in the sun to be Gardenia  
So beautiful and delicate to touch  
Something 'bout the way we loved Gardenia  
Hadn't seen her for sometime  
And I apologized  
I said I'd give my youth to you  
For the wisdom in your eyes  
I wish I'd been there every day  
To take good care of you  
She said Baby, don't you cry  
I knew you'd come in time to see Gardenia  
And with her fragile hand she said good-bye  
Something 'bout the way we loved Gardenia