

Dala, \$5 Pearls

Well it's a waste of time, cuz you and I will never rhyme
But who can blame us if we try
And I can't stay mad reading your letters, your hand writing's so bad
But your love is so good

How do I know, how do I know you really care
How do I know, how do I know you're really there
How do I know, when to stay and when to go
When I feel so

Well I'm a Scarborough girl, wearing my high heels and my \$5 pearls
In an imitation world
And I can't have him, cuz he's down in L.A. and that's too far to swim
So you'll just have to stand in

How do I know, how do I know you really care
How do I know, how do I know you're really there
How do I know, when to stay and when to go
When I feel so

Well I guess we're all just the same
Guarding the fire from the rain
By holding our hands in the flame

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How do I know, how do I know you're really there
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