Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show, More Like The M

(Shel Silverstein)

Ì guess the dance is over now

So you just curtsey and I'll bow

And ask the band to play us Auld Lang Syne

Then I'll just take what's left of me

Right back to where it used to be

And you'll go sail your magic carpet, far across the sky

I wish I could have made it

More like the movies for you

Some pretty Technicolor way it's never been

I'm sorry when I kissed you

You only heard me whisper

You never got to hear those violins

Did you girl?

No you never got to hear those violins, no

The castles that you built so high

Were just too steep for me to climb

And I guess these dirty streets of mine

Were just too rough for you

I wish I could've helped you see

Just one of your sweet childhood dreams

But though I tried I could not make not one of them come true

And I wish I could have made it

More like the movies for you

Some pretty Technicolor way it's never been

I'm sorry when I kissed you

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You never got to hear those violins

Did you girl?

No you never got to hear those violins

Oh I'm sorry when I kissed you

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