Gadjits, Ex Ballerina

There used to be a girl with hair lie cherry cola She went another way There used to be a crush on an ex ballerina Seems like the other day There used to be a ride to school in a rolling ashtray with a Stereo In the morning come and get me i got souixsie and the banshees On cassette baby so let's go

I still associate with love

There used to be a pair of striped tights i still associate with love My first day of school someone new to look up to and i still Associate with love Make me tapes of all your records make me tapes of seven Seconds that i still associate with love And all around me i got people to protect me that i still associate with love

Not about re living yesterday About saying what i came to say I don't want to give it all away It's where i come from It's how i was raised