

# Hazel O'Connor, Rebecca

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A top flat in bayswater, Rebecca would be doing my hair  
We had so much fun she sang all of the words to my song  
as it played on the player  
She'd give me her bed for the night, she would feed me and clothe me and such  
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way  
you remind me of Shirley Maclaine

When will I see you again  
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?  
I try and try but I can't help missing you  
I wonder where you are now

We had us a dream back then, when we got back the things that were stole  
We'd have an old fashioned party, an orchestra, long gowns  
And we'd be the belles of the ball  
And we'd dance to the emperor's waltz, beacuse that was her favourite song  
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way  
you remind me of Shirley Maclaine

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Are you an angel, have you been reborn?  
Did you find your buddha, was it worth all the toil?  
I write this 'cause I miss you and  
there's nothing more I can do

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Now the top flat is empty, but our rare old times call from the walls  
And I hope that wherever you are you're alright  
And I'll still have our ball  
And we'll dance to the emperor's waltz because that was your favourite tune  
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way  
You remind me of Shirley Maclaine

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I wonder where you are now.