

# Icons, Sunday

Twirling in the night air  
I never thought it'd last  
The card was drawn the joker  
I almost had to laugh  
With a will and nerves of granite  
I guess I can't complain  
Thought I wanted both worlds  
Still I'm happy on this train  
My soul is always with her  
But I don't need a home  
I don't sleep  
I can't eat  
I'm fine alone

## CHORUS:

Jeannie was a dancer  
She lived on Hamden Row  
I wanted to take her with me  
But Jeannie she said no  
A beautiful woman with looks that would last  
I almost faltered almost strayed from my path  
But I just couldn't move from uranium groove  
So I gave her the choice to follow my move  
She had her own path she needed to dance  
A perfect ballerina who could and who can't  
Not to ask twice that was my vice  
But don't you understand it was a wife or a life?

## CHORUS

I sit on this wheel of knowledge  
Thinking of all the women that have been in my life  
Just one stands out  
Maybe I took it too far  
Proposing marriage is a very big step you know  
But it really doesn't matter now, now does it?  
I just wanted someone along for the ride  
So I didn't have to ride alone  
But she looked at me said baby, baby  
I have a ride of my own  
And her blue eyes  
I saw them turning away  
In the swirl of a fandango  
I fell down to my knees  
I cried  
Why is it that I didn't know?

## CHORUS

REPEAT 2ND VERSE