

# Pete Townshend, Holly Like Ivy

I went to Dallas back in 82  
The cafe society was numero oui  
Surrounded by model, girls and guys in boots  
I watched as they conspired taking parking lot dues  
Looking back on a cherished memory  
A strange conception seems to frontal me  
Holly's like ivy  
She grows on it

I realize if all the beautiful girls  
Were lost like gems, will grow to pearls  
Now Holly is behind me,  
And I fall from the place  
I've got this burning sensation  
As she brushed my things  
Looking back on a cherished memory  
A strange conception seems to frontal me  
Holly's like ivy  
She grows on it

(guitar solo)

Looking back on a cherished memory  
A strange conception seems to frontal me  
Holly's like

I know I must hurry back there  
And look for Holly with her long brown hair  
I was brit by some relief  
All I want for Christmas is her two front teeth  
Looking back on my cherished memory  
A strange conception seems to frontal me  
Holly's like ivy  
She grows on it  
Holly's like ivy  
Grows