

# Van Morrison, Just Like Greta

(Van Morrison)

Some days it gets completely crazy  
And I feel like howling at the moon  
Then sometimes it feels so easy  
Like I was born with a silver spoon

Other times you just can't reach me  
Seems like I've got a heart of stone  
Guess I need my solitude  
And I have to make it on my own

Well I guess I'm going A.W.O.L.  
Disconnect my telephone  
Just like Greta Garbo  
I want to be alone

Need to make some real connection  
Baby something's just got to give  
'Cos I've been too long in exile  
I've been grinding at the mill

Too long to decode all the secrets  
Have to get some elbow room  
Most people think that everything  
Is just what they assume

Well I know I'm going A.W.O.L.  
Tell everyone I'm not at home  
Just like Greta Garbo  
I just want to be alone

Well I'm going out to L.A.  
I wanna get my business done  
Then I'm going on to Vegas  
Then I'm going on the run

If anybody asks you have you seen me  
Please just tell them no  
'Cos I'm living on the outside  
And I have nowhere to go

Well I guess I'm going A.W.O.L.  
Disconnect my telephone  
Just like Greta Garbo  
I just want to be alone

I just want to be alone  
Disconnect my telephone  
Just like Greta Garbo  
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