

# Van Morrison, The Dead Girls Of London

Zappa/Shankar

Do you see what they are  
Do you hear what they say  
People it is sad but true  
They're dressed really stupid  
But they think they're O.K.  
And they got no use for you  
The dead girls of London  
Why do they act that way?

Maybe it's the water, mama  
Maybe it's the tea  
Maybe it's the way they was raised  
Maybe it's the stuff what they read in the papers  
Keeps them lookin' sorta half in a daze  
Well the dead girls of London  
Why do they act that way?

We're the dead girls of London  
We thinks we are fine  
We ain't hittin' on nothin'  
But the boutique frame of mind

You see 'em dancing at the disco every night  
Like a bunch of little robot queens  
Making little noises full of fake delight  
But they're really just so full of beans  
The dead girls of London  
Why do they act that way?

We're the dead girls of London  
We thinks we are fine  
We ain't hittin' on nothin'  
But the boutique frame of mind

Boutique frame of mind  
Gee I like your pants  
Boutique frame of mind  
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