

# Wild Strawberries, Debutante

Casey brought his own confetti  
I loved him in the fall  
He thought we had it made  
I left him at the picture show  
I loved him after all  
Oh mister junior  
I always miss the curtain call

If it's trust that you need  
I can do the deed  
Pick up your boots and stay  
If it's love that you want  
It's my favourite haunt  
Three steps forward  
Dance the debutante

Jacob used to call me Temple  
For that was all he saw  
He left his only cane  
Seventeen hats from Italy  
Are hanging on my wall  
Oh mister junior  
I guess that they're above it all

Some of them smile in sympathy  
And some don't smile at all  
Some kill the time with change  
Yesterday his name was Threnody  
Today his name is Fame  
Oh mister junior  
I reserve the right to rearrange