

I'm waiting
I'm waiting
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I'm not alone on the beach
A statuesque woman is walking towards me
I recognize her
I don't know if this is really Greta Garbo any more than I know
that this is really Hollywood

(To the woman) "If it's not too personal of a question,
are you really Greta Garbo?"

I'm going to turn you 'round
And I won't let you down
I'm going to turn you 'round, and I won't let you down,
and I won't let you down

I'm here to guide you home
To somewhere monochrome
But somewhere you will be
A certain kind of free
Dear Ingmar, follow me

You know that you'd be lost without me
You know that you'd be lost without me
You know that you'd be lost without me

Don't question me tonight
You really look a sight
But soon you'll have the chance
To give the Bergman glance
To Swedish girls again
A little ways away
A motion picture plays
A film I made when I
Was under Swedish skies
A rising Swedish star
A rising Swedish star

There is a small movie theater near here that is playing the film
that transformed me and I know it will transform you. Will you be
my date, dear Ingmar, to see The Story of Gosta Berling, the
Swedish film that made me a star? I think you will find it
powerful and in ways you might not imagine. Let's walk.
The movie theater isn't very far.

You know that you'd be lost without me
You know that you'd be lost without me
You know that you'd be lost without me