

# The Alibi

Steve Harley

Flicking through her horoscope  
She's entranced by the message  
Moved like an innocent child  
She's not content to sell her dream  
In a picture-frame of despair  
Looking for an alibi  
She can depend on the rebel  
To rise from the ashes and fly  
Sensing that there's something wrong  
She's in tune with the song of adventure  
Rebel gives the alibi to a lonely girl  
From high society  
Victim of a color-packed magazine

Ringling out the chimes of dawn  
Sensing that there's something wrong  
So she's gonna fly, scheming for an alibi  
Ringling out the chimes of dawn  
Sensing that the chance has gone  
So she's gonna fly, gotta run and hide  
Gotta camouflage the story of the alibi

Tapping into real affection  
Is hard for the lady  
Lost on the innocent child  
Looking for an alibi  
She's immune to the moral conventions  
Rebel gives the alibi to a lonely girl  
From high society  
Victim of a color-packed magazine

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Sensing that there's something wrong  
So she's gonna fly, scheming for an alibi  
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