

Flashbacks, Memories And Dreams

The Virgins

You must be looking for a ride
It's solar raining when you get outside
See something sparkling oh come on
You got a reason, it really turns me on
And when you reason with yourself
You got to picture someone else

As she danced with the mirror sway, while the records played
And the hours passed
And she gone to a matinée, no, she found a way like a breath of
life

I'll take that cookie for my jar
Look oh idea up on the bedroom floor
I'm feeling heavy, leather bound
Just like a siren, don't make a sound
And when you reason with yourself
You gotta picture someone else

Well she dreamed of the silver screen, but she's just a scream
when she's on the run
You say way better you than me, but she's hard to see when the
lights come on
She can dance with the shadow of, like she's all alone as the h
ours pass
She'll just stay for a night or so, but she's gotta go like a b
reath of life

But take it how you want it
Don't let it get away from you
No matter how you got it
It's never gonna stay with you
And anyway you squeeze it,
You know it's gonna be the same
Don't matter how you leave it
You're beaten at the game

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