Your hair's a mess You better put on a dress And get your feet back on the ground You fix your eyes For some city guys Who wouldn't save you if you drowned You hang on Forty-second street And do your homework in the bar Saint Helen says you're missin' school And I'm wond'rin' where you are Holyanna Holyanna Girl, what you do to me Holyanna Holyanna Girl, you're a blue-eyed mystery You read your books Until nobody looks And then you slip out after dark You steal my love Then say you're sorry And do your penance in the park You fooled your mother when you skipped ballet To paint your face for the midnight show And in the morning you knelt beside your bed And prayed she'd never know [Repeat chorus]