

Pretty Ballerina

Alice Cooper

I had a date with a pretty ballerina
Her hair was so brilliant that it hurt my eyes
I asked her for this dance
And then she obliged me
Was I surprised, yeah
Was I surprised, no not at all I called her yesterday
It should have been tomorrow
I couldn't keep
The joy that was inside
I begged for her to tell me
If she really loved me
Somewhere a mountain is moving
Afraid it's moving without me
I had a date with a pretty ballerina
Her hair so brilliant that it hurt my eyes
I asked her for this dance
And then she obliged me
Was I surprised, yeah
Was I surprised, no not at all And when I wake up on a dreary Sunday morning
I open up my eyes to find there's rain
And something strange within said
"Go ahead and find her
Just close your eyes, yeah
Just close your eyes and she'll be there"
She'll be there...
She'll be there...
She'll be there...
She'll be there...
She's there, she's there
Ah, shes there
Ah, shes there

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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