## **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 allI 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.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/