

## Josephine Baker

Al Stewart

I was watching TV late last night  
And a scene transported me  
Long gone figures came back to life  
In a documentary  
Though I saw them dance for joy  
I was sad I missed that show  
If I had a time machine  
I know just where I'd go

I was born too late to see Josephine Baker  
Dancing in a Paris cabaret  
Born too late to see Josephine Baker  
She must have been great in her heyday

Now some they stand out from a crowd  
Even at an early age  
I suppose that her call was loud  
'Cause she just lit up the stage  
You can put on all that gloss  
And still not have to feel  
What's inside will come across  
And only real is real

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I'm sometimes trapped by the close confines  
Of the age I'm born into  
Though there were others worse than mine  
Well, I miss what I can't do  
Join the feast of Ancient Greece  
See Alexander's Library  
Maybe clink a champagne toast  
With a jazz age dancing queen

I was born too late to see Josephine Baker  
Dancing in a Paris cabaret  
Born too late to see Josephine Baker  
She must have been great in her heyday  
In black and white film you can't mistake her  
She must have been great in her heyday