

Well you looked so at peace  
Trying to find real love  
You hair was like a fire  
Such a pretty woman  
You were hiding out in the open  
Searching so hard  
For a kiss that lasts forever  
There on the boulevard  
Do they use you?  
And then use you?  
When you get scared again? They could never forget you  
But they could say they said your name  
Julia  
Well there's gotta be somebody  
Gets what it is you do  
Knows about the business  
Somebody who can see through  
Someone unaffected  
Someone unashamed  
Of his woman being worshipped  
When he's not in the frame  
Do they use you?  
And then use you when you get scared again?  
They could never forget you  
But they could say they said your name  
Julia