Silver Girl

Fleetwood Mac

She was a silver girl Lost in a high tech world She was a golden girl Immersed in a hard core world She would have preferred The last generation But that's all right She's on her way

She had the Midas touch She was Lady Luck She's got a million bucks And she looks like it She's had a few hard times Sometimes it blows her mind Those papers she never signed Sometimes she remembers...

Sometimes she was just an actress But you'll never really know A shadow moves across her face You cannot see her soul Unless she lets you... See her soul

She was a girlie girl Caught in a man's world And as her world turns She feels so alone Still she's a danger girl Insane far beyond her years On some things she's very clear She's a wild adventurer

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You cannot see her soul You cannot see her soul You cannot see her soul unless she lets you See her soul... See her soul, if she lets you See her soul

Sometimes... she's an actress You'll never really know Shadows move across her face You cannot see her soul You cannot see her soul Tištěnoz www.txp.cz