

## Holly Like Ivy

Pete Townshend

I went to Dallas back in 82  
The cafe society was numero oui  
Surrounded by model, girls and guys in boots  
I watched as they conspired taking parking lot dues

Looking back on a cherished memory  
A strange conception seems to frontal me  
Holly's like ivy  
She grows on it

I realize if all the beautiful girls  
Were lost like gems, will grow to pearls  
Now Holly is behind me and I fall from the place  
I've got this burning sensation as she brushed my things

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Looking back on a cherished memory  
A strange conception seems to frontal me  
Holly's like

I know I must hurry back there  
And look for Holly with her long brown hair  
I was brit by some relief  
All I want for Christmas is her two front teeth

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A strange conception seems to frontal me  
Holly's like ivy  
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Holly's like ivy  
Grows