

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

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

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

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