Split Enz

Hello Sandy Allen
the world's tallest woman
We made friends in New York
Don't know if you'll remember
I'm bound to say I felt uneasy
When I first laid eyes on you
But I liked the way you talked
Like a living hoper
Towering over our heads
In more ways than one
The hand that shook my hand was awesome
It still amazes me

Hope you're happy Sandy Allen
Hope your garden is blooming
We're all staring at the mirror
Tryin' to put our faces on
Appearance never held you back
Must be when you're number one
You don't have to try so hard