

Garbo

Stevie Nicks

I love to waltz with a man in a dark linen suit
All alone at a party with someone I knew
From a time gone by turned into stone

You could be Garbo or even Marlana
You could be Marilyn
Or you could forget

I play the part but then all of us do
And I do it so well as I do it to you
In this town full of strangers
In this town full of fools

Venus doesn't glitter when she stands next to you
When you're waltzing through stardom
You miss what you lose

Lose yourself in a silvery dress
For you think you must do what you feel you do best
And you mustn't give it up for you're still but a guest

You could be Garbo or even Marlana
Or you could forget