Greta

Stevie Nicks

Rhinestone collections all the time I wonder what Greta would say

Another lady another time Another heartbroken state of mind Alone in her chambers she dreams of her home Outside she's got a movie star view Outcries well where will the kings go Where will the kings go now She's got her eyes wide open And she's ready to stare you down She says in words unspoken she's from out of town Well some cry well I really don't dance down Stormy weather it cuts like a knife

She's got her bags packed And she's off to the valley where the sun meets the sea You understand that She wants to live by the ocean And no one is pleased She gets a house in the mountains The next day the next day she leaves the station

Do you really want to change her Or is it your right

Ooh alone in her chambers she dreams of her home In a very real way she's the purist art form I bet she said just how many art lovers can one Get to know She doesn't have an hour She doesn't have five minutes She's got to go!

She's got her bags packed And she's off to the valley where the sun meets the sea You understand that She wants to live by the ocean And no one is pleased She gets a house in the mountains The next day the next day she leaves the station

I wonder what Greta would say Well I wonder what Greta would say I wonder what Greta would say Ooh she's got a movie star view Oh well where will the kings go Where will the kings go now Say Greta