

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