

## Pretty Ballerina

The Dickies

i had a date with a pretty ballerina  
her hair so brilliant that it hurt my eyes  
i asked her for this dance and then she obliged me  
was i surprised was i surprised no not at all

i saw her yesterday it could have been tomorrow  
i couldn't keep the joy that was inside  
i begged for her to tell me if she really loves me  
somewhere a mountain is moving afraid it's moving in on me

and when i wake on a dreary monday morning  
i open up my eyes to find there's rain  
and something strange within says go ahead and find her  
just close your eyes just close your eyes and she'll be there