

Hampstead Girl

The Dream Academy

Hampstead girl on Parliament Hill
Drinks in the situation
Hamstead brown not dressed to kill
In a thousand variations
And her blue eyes
See those dark shadows in the sky
And her choir like voice
Cries for Love
And you'd do anything you could
Just to bring back the smile to her face
Take all the blue out of her eyes
And fill up the empty space
With love and affection
Take all the grey out of this town
Give your protection
If she'd just turn 'round
Outside she smiles at the people
But inside she cries
Inside
hampstead girl in the Vale of Health
With a hundred imitation
Hears the magic in the church bells
But still longs for invitations
And you'd like to take her with you
But the time is never right
And so you lose her
When you go back down to the other side of town.