

## Flashbacks, Memories And Dreams

The Virgins

You must be looking for a ride  
It's solar raining when you get outside  
See something sparkling oh come on  
You got a reason, it really turns me on  
And when you reason with yourself  
You got to picture someone else

As she danced with the mirror sway, while the records played  
And the hours passed  
And she gone to a matinée, no, she found a way like a breath of  
life

I'll take that cookie for my jar  
Look oh idea up on the bedroom floor  
I'm feeling heavy, leather bound  
Just like a siren, don't make a sound  
And when you reason with yourself  
You gotta picture someone else

Well she dreamed of the silver screen, but she's just a scream  
when she's on the run  
You say way better you than me, but she's hard to see when the  
lights come on  
She can dance with the shadow of, like she's all alone as the h  
ours pass  
She'll just stay for a night or so, but she's gotta go like a b  
reath of life

But take it how you want it  
Don't let it get away from you  
No matter how you got it  
It's never gonna stay with you  
And anyway you squeeze it,  
You know it's gonna be the same  
Don't matter how you leave it  
You're beaten at the game

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