## **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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