Just Like Greta

Van Morrison

Some days it gets completely crazy And I feel like howling at the moon Then sometimes it feels so easy Like I was born with a silver spoon

Other times you just can't reach me Seems like I've got a heart of stone Guess I need my solitude And I have to make it on my own

Well I guess I'm going A.W.O.L. Disconnect my telephone Just like Greta Garbo I want to be alone

Need to make some real connection Baby something's just got to give 'cause I've been too long in exile I've been grinding at the mill

Too long to decode all the secrets Have to get some elbow room Most people think that everything Is just what they assume

Well I know I'm going A.W.O.L. Tell everyone I'm not at home Just like Greta Garbo I just want to be alone

Well I'm going out to L.A. I wanna get my business done Then I'm going on to Vegas Then I'm going on the run

If anybody asks you have you seen me Please just tell them no 'cause I'm living on the outside And I have nowhere to go

Well I guess I'm going A.W.O.L. Disconnect my telephone Just like Greta Garbo I just want to be alone

I just want to be alone Disconnect my telephone Just like Greta Garbo I just want to be alone