Life Sized Marilyn Monroe

Wild Strawberries

You Philistine, your Philistine eyes You can take your five and dime Shove it in your Elvis records You can send your valentines To your very own life sized Marilyn Monroe You keep singing everyday's the fourth of July I keep wondering why I don't know how I ever met you, Don't know why I can't forget the way you tease me You Philistine, your Philistine eyes You better stop calling Kicking my love around I don't care if you're another Rudolph Valentino I don't care if you're the marrying kind You better stop calling For my love