Pretty Ballerina

[unknown]

I had a date with a pretty ballerina
Her hair was so brilliant that it hurt my eyes
I asked her for this dance and then she obliged me
Was I surprised? Yeah, was I surprised? No not at all
I called her yesterday it should have been tomorrow
I couldn't keep the joy that was inside
I begged for her to tell me if she really loved me
Somewhere a mountain is moving, afraid it's moving without me
I had a date with a pretty ballerina
Her hair so brilliant that it hurt my eyes
I asked her for this dance and then she obliged me
Was I surprised? Yeah, was I surprised? No not at all
And when I wake up on a dreary Sunday morning
I open up my eyes to find there's rain
And something strange within said go ahead and find her
Just close your eyes, yeah, just close your eyes and she'll be there
She'll be there, she'll be there
She'll be there, she'll be there
She's there, she's there
Ah, she's there, ah, she's there

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