

# O Pamela

## Nouvelle Vague

This a page from my diary  
The fifteen day of November  
This a page from my diary  
What happened that day  
I don't remember But I do remember when  
I wrote these words and then  
And then reread them  
Slowly to myself  
Without emotion  
And although the feelings changed  
The words still sound the same  
O Pamela  
Tell everyone  
Hang my head in shame  
Take your name in vain  
O Pamela  
O Pamela I have no soul  
I'm as cold as December  
Maybe twice as cold  
And I'm as white as the snow  
Because of my age  
But my hand was shaking  
As I wrote this page  
And although the feelings changed  
The words still sound the same  
O Pamela  
Tell everyone  
Hang my head in shame  
Take your name in vain  
O Pamela  
O Pamela you have everything  
Everything you bargained for  
Everything you worked for  
Everything you would have killed for  
Take everything Open the door  
I'll let the rain pour in  
And first thing in the morning  
The telephone rings  
Pamela says

'Oh look at the time'  
Believe me, that's the last thing on my mind  
Will you take a walk with me in the sunshine  
O Pamela, before it's too late  
Will you take a walk with me by the ocean  
O Pamela, before it's too late  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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