

Lady Writer

Dire Straits

Lady writer on the TV
Talk about the Virgin Mary
Reminded me of you
Expectation left a come on too Lady writer on the TV
She had another quality
The way you used to look
And I know you never read a book Just the way that her hair fell down around her face
And I recall my fall from grace
Another time another place Lady writer on the TV
She had all her brains and the beauty
The pictures does not fit
You'd talk to me when you felt like this Just the way that her hair fell down around her face
And I recall my fall from grace
Another time another place Your rich old man
You know he'd call her a dead wringer
You got the same command
Plus your mother was a mess in life Just the way that her hair fell down around her face
And I recall my fall from grace
Another time another place Lady writer on the TV
She knew all about history
You couldn't hardly write your name
I think I want it just the same Lady writer on the TV
Talking about the Virgin Mary
You know I'm talking about you and me
Lady writer on the TV

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>