

Rebecca

Hazel O'Connor

A top flat in bays water
Rebecca would be doing my hair
We had so much fun
She sang all of the words to my song
As it played on the playerShe'd give me her bed for the night
She would feed me and clothe me and such
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way
You remind me of Shirley MaclaineWhen will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonder where you are nowWe had us a dream back then
When we got back the things that were stole
We'd have an old fashioned party
An orchestra, long gowns
We'd be the belles of the ballAnd we'd dance to the emperor's waltz
Because that was her favorite song
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way
You remind me of Shirley MaclaineWhen will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonder where you are nowAre you an angel, have you been reborn?
Did you find your Buddha, was it worth all the toil?
I write 'cause I miss you
And there's nothing more I can doWhen will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonder where you are nowNow the top flat is empty
But our rare old times call from the walls
And I hope that wherever you are you're alright
And I'll still have our ballAnd we'll dance to the emperor's waltz
Because that was your favorite tune
I'd laugh and say, when the light hits that way
You remind me of Shirley MaclaineWhen will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonderWhen will I see you again?
When will we sing silly harmonies into the night?
I try and I try but I can't help missing you
I wonder where you are now

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