Ingrid Bergman

Billy Bragg & Wilco

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman
Let's go make a picture
On the island of Stromboli, Ingrid BergmanIngrid Bergman, you're so perty
You'd make any mountain quiver
You'd make fire fly from the crater
Ingrid BergmanThis old mountain, it's been waiting
All its life for you to work it
For your hand to touch its hard rock
Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid BergmanIf you'll walk across my camera
I will flash the world your story
I will pay you more than money
Ingrid BergmanNot by pennies, dimes nor quarters
But with happy sons and daughters
And they'll sing around Stromboli
Ingrid BergmanThis old mountain, it's been waiting
All its life for you to work it
For your hand to touch its hard rock
Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman

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