

Especially True

Marillion

I gazed upon you from the bleachers
A creature so foreign to me
With the stars and the stripes wrapped around you
Well how could I know there was England below?
I gazed upon you and I wondered
Cheerleader with hair of red flame
But that was first glance - I saw only the dance
And the distance from New York to Yorkshire
Truth's always stranger than fiction
And here it's especially true
Here in the home of Miss USA
What's a wide-eyed English boy going to do?
I never knew much about baseball
But I was quick with the US cliché

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