

# Ingrid Bergman (Woody Guthrie/Billy Bragg)

## Wilco

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman

Let's go make a picture

On the island of Stromboli

Ingrid BergmanIngrid Bergman, you're so pretty

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

### Songwriters

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