

Ballerina

Susan Ebrahimi

Spread your wings, come on fly awhile
Straight to my arms, little angel child
 You know you only
 Lonely twenty-two story block
And if somebody, not just anybody
 Wanted to get close to you
 For instance, me, baby
All you gotta do is ring a bell
 Step right up, step right up
 And step right up, ballerina
 Crowd will catch you
 Fly it, sigh it, try it
 Well, I may be wrong
 But something deep in my heart
Tells me I'm right and I don't think so
You know I saw the writing on the wall
 When you came up to me
 Child, you were heading for a fall
 But if it gets to you
And you feel like you just can't go on
 All you gotta do is ring a bell
 Step right up and step right up
 And step right up, just like a ballerina
Stepping lightly, alright, well, it's getting late
 Yes it is, yes it is
And this time I forgot to slip into your slumber
 The light is on the left side of your head
 And I'm standing in your doorway
 And I'm mumbling and I can't remember
 The last thing that ran through my head
 Here come the man and he say
 He say the show must go on
 So all you gotta do is ring the bell
 And step right up and step right up
 And step right up
 Just like a ballerina, yeah, yeah
 Crowd will catch you
 Fly it, sight it, c'mon, die it, yeah
 Just like a ballerina

Just like a, just like a, just like a ballerina
Get on up, get on up
Keep a-moving on, little bit higher, baby
You know, you know, you know, get up baby
Alright, a-keep on, a-keep on, a-keep on
A-keep on pushing stepping lightly
Just like a ballerina
Ooo-we baby, take off your shoes
Working on just like a ballerina

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