

# Castilian Blue

Terence Trent D'Arby

She was a paragon of soft scented chinois curls  
She stood with nothing on  
As we watched my flag unfurl  
We fell in love so fast  
That it spun my head around  
Her coffee tawny skin  
Sent my blood pressure up and down  
Castilian blue  
Castilian blue  
I never ever thought  
I'd be so taken by a girl like you  
Lavender scented pillows  
Gave a smell to her room  
That when I smell it now  
Sends my heart into a sad mood  
Black men and her commitments  
She had a problem with  
And the mention of her father  
Would cause her to get very miffed at me  
Castilian blue  
Castilian blue  
I never ever thought  
I'd be so taken by a girl like you  
Bon bons and fishnet stockings  
Used to settle any score  
Till one day I felt the breeze awake me  
Coming in through an open door  
Recurring dreams  
I see her in Mirabella Magazine  
Multi-coloured babies  
Running round behind her knee  
She's long, long, gone  
Castilian blue  
Castilian blue  
I never ever thought  
I'd be so taken by a girl like you

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