# Greta

## Stevie Nicks

Rhinestone collections all the time
I wonder what Gretta would sayAnother lady, another time
Another heartbroken state of mind
Alone in her chambers she dreams of her home
Outside she's got a movie star viewOutcries well, where will the kings go
Where will the kings go nowShe's got her eyes wide open
And she's ready to stare you down
She says, in words unspoken
She's from out of townWell, some cry well, I really don't dance down
Stormy weather it cuts like a knifeShe's got her bags packed and she's off to the valley
Where the sun meets the sea, you understand that
She wants to live by the ocean and no one is pleased
She gets a house in the mountains
The next day, the next day she leaves the stationDo you really want to change her
Or is it your rightOoh alone in her chambers she dreams of her home
In a very real way she's the purist art formI bet she said, just how many art lovers
Can one get to know, she doesn't have an hour
She doesn't have five minutes, she's got to goShe's got her bags packed and she's off to the valley
Where the sun meets the sea, you understand that
She wants to live by the ocean and no one is pleased
She gets a house in the mountains
The next day, the next day she leaves the stationI wonder what Gretta would say
Well, I wonder what Greta would say
I wonder what Gretta would sayOoh, she's got a movie star view
Oh well, where will the kings go
Where will the kings go now
Say Gretta, heh say Gretta

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