

# Ballerina

Lena Biolcati

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 forget 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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