Pretty Ballerina

Alice Cooper

I had a date with a pretty ballerina
Her hair was so brilliant that it hurt my eyes
I asked her for this dance and then she obliged me
Was I surprised? Yeah, was I surprised? No not at allI called her yesterday it should have been tomorrow

Was I surprised? Yeah, was I surprised? No not at allI called her yesterday it should have been tomorrow I couldn't keep the joy that was inside

I begged for her to tell me if she really loved me
Somewhere a mountain is moving, afraid it's moving without meI had a date with a pretty ballerina
Her hair so brilliant that it hurt my eyes
I asked her for this dance and then she obliged me

Was I surprised? Yeah, was I surprised? No not at allAnd when I wake up on a dreary Sunday morning I open up my eyes to find there's rain

And something strange within said go ahead and find her Just close your eyes, yeah, just close your eyes and she'll be there

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