

Dusty Springfield

Dusty Springfield

(blossom dearie / norma tanega)Dusty springfield, that's a pretty name

It even sounds like a game

In a green field, hobby horses play the dusty game when it's mayPink and paisley skies shining in green eyes

A magic pin wheel

London flowers in her hairDusty springfield

Silver starshine over crystal waters

Petals fall from her glance

Flowers sparkle

With a dew of morning, feathers float from her danceSuddenly the song's the thing

Fill your cup, come to the spring

And you'll stand so still

And you'll feel the thrill

Dusty springfield, that's a pretty name

Pretty as a pearl

What a pretty girl

Lyrics provided by

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