

# Ingrid Bergman (LP Version)

## Billy Bragg & Wilco

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman  
Let's go make a picture  
On the island of Stromboli, Ingrid Bergman Ingrid Bergman, you're so perty  
You'd make any mountain quiver  
You'd make fire fly from the crater This old mountain, it's been waiting  
All its life for you to work it  
For your hand to touch its hard rock  
Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman If you'll walk across my camera  
I will flash the world your story  
I will pay you more than money Not by pennies, dimes nor quarters  
But with happy sons and daughters  
And they'll sing around Stromboli  
This old mountain, it's been waiting  
All its life for you to work it  
For your hand to touch its hard rock  
Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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