Ingrid Bergman (LP Version)

Billy Bragg & Wilco

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman
Let's go make a picture
On the island of Stromboli, Ingrid BergmanIngrid Bergman, you're so perty
You'd make any mountain quiver
You'd make fire fly from the craterThis 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 BergmanIf you'll walk across my camera
I will flash the world your story
I will pay you more than moneyNot 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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