

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 party

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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