Isabelle

Buster Blue

a barefoot mona lisa she's got diesel in her hair
she was looking for a man who could understand where she was to be and he'll hold her there
she took all the money her folks gave her for the senior cruise
she was hoping to find someone with the time
to help her lose all these dont's and do'sonce in a while, isabelle, tell me the story you know so well
that only you can tell with your smile
well, in your eyes it's hard to tell if it's heaven or if it's hell
but could you love me, isabelle, once in a whileshe was something kinda special, she's got a mind of her own
she could give the time or she could leave you behind
you'd look around and she'd be gone
she lost her soul in a phone booth trying to make a call
all the promises made and the hopes betrayed they all fade away like the
numbers on the wallonce in a while, isabelle, tell me the story you know so well
that only you can tell with your smile
in your eyes it's hard to tell if it's heaven or if it's hell
but could you love me, isabelle, once in a while
(2x)in your eyes it's hard to tell if it's heaven or if it's hell
but could you love me, isabelle, once in a while

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