

# Pretty Ballerina

## Eels

I had a date with a pretty ballerina  
Her hair so brilliant that it hurt my eyes  
I asked her for this dance and then she obliged me  
Was I surprised? Yeah  
Was I surprised? No not at all I called her yesterday it should have been tomorrow  
I could not keep the joy that was inside  
I begged for her to tell me if she really loved me  
Somewhere a mountain is moving  
Afraid it's moving without me I had a date with a pretty ballerina  
Her hair so brilliant that it hurt my eyes  
I asked her for this dance and then she obliged me  
Was I surprised? Yeah  
Was I surprised? No not at all And when I wake on a dreary Sunday morning  
I open up my eyes to find there's rain  
And something strange within says  
"Go ahead and find her, just close your eyes, yeah  
Just close your eyes and she'll be there"

Lyrics provided by

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