

# Mono to Stereo

## Fastball

I saw her bus come down a little subway street  
She played a gypsy song with a three four beat  
And when I heard her voice  
She gave me vertigo She was a Cold War kid, yeah, from East Berlin  
She came to New York City and she shed her skin  
And she changed my world  
From mono to stereo One day I fell under her spell  
She showed me both heaven and hell  
She made it shine, she made it rain  
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone just like a train She smoked a Marlboro Red  
She flashed her baby blues  
She had a big black hat and a rose tattoo  
We used to dance in the kitchen  
To transistor radio One day I fell under her spell  
She showed me both heaven and hell  
She made it shine, she made it rain  
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone just like a train Gone, she's gone, long gone  
Gone, she's gone, long gone Alright Another Friday night out on Bleaker Street  
And there are all kind of girls that I'd like to meet  
But she's on my mind  
From Sunday to Saturday Well, I still don't know really what went wrong  
You can't get love back baby, once it's gone  
Well, I could call her up  
But what's the point anyway? One day I fell under her spell  
She showed me both heaven and hell  
She made it shine, she made it rain  
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone just like a train I've got the radio on  
I've got the radio on  
I've got the radio on Gone daddy gone  
Gone daddy gone  
Gone daddy gone  
Gone daddy gone

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