

Garbo

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I love to waltz with a man in a dark linen suit
All alone at a party with someone I knew
From a time gone by turned into stone
You could be Garbo or even Marlena
You could be Marilyn or you could forget
I play the part but then all of us do
And I do it so well as I do it to you
In this town full of strangers
In this town full of fools
Venus doesn't glitter when she stands next to you
When you're waltzing through stardom
You miss what you lose
Lose yourself in a silvery dress
For you think you must do what you feel you do best
And you musn't give it up for you're still but a guest
You could be Garbo or even Marlena or you could forget

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