

# Greta

## Stevie Nicks

Rhinestone collections all the time  
I wonder what Greta would say Another lady, another time  
Another heartbroken state of mind  
Alone in her chambers she dreams of her home  
Outside she's got a movie star view Outcries well, where will the kings go  
Where will the kings go now She's got her eyes wide open  
And she's ready to stare you down  
She says, in words unspoken  
She's from out of town Well, some cry well, I really don't dance down  
Stormy weather it cuts like a knife She's got her bags packed and she's off to the valley  
Where the sun meets the sea, you understand that  
She wants to live by the ocean and no one is pleased  
She gets a house in the mountains  
The next day, the next day she leaves the station Do you really want to change her  
Or is it your right Ooh alone in her chambers she dreams of her home  
In a very real way she's the purist art form I bet she said, just how many art lovers  
Can one get to know, she doesn't have an hour  
She doesn't have five minutes, she's got to go She's got her bags packed and she's off to the valley  
Where the sun meets the sea, you understand that  
She wants to live by the ocean and no one is pleased  
She gets a house in the mountains  
The next day, the next day she leaves the station I wonder what Greta would say  
Well, I wonder what Greta would say  
I wonder what Greta would say Ooh, she's got a movie star view  
Oh well, where will the kings go  
Where will the kings go now  
Say Greta, heh say Greta

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