

Lady Writer

Dire Straits

Lady writer on the TV
Talk about the Virgin Mary
Reminded me of you
Expectation left a come on tooLady writer on the TV
She had another quality
The way you used to look
And I know you never read a bookJust the way that her hair fell down around her face
And I recall my fall from grace
Another time another placeLady writer on the TV
She had all her brains and the beauty
The pictures does not fit
You'd talk to me when you felt like thisJust the way that her hair fell down around her face
And I recall my fall from grace
Another time another placeYour rich old man
You know he'd a call her a dead wringer
You got the same command
Plus your mother was a mess in lifeJust the way that her hair fell down around her face
And I recall my fall from grace
Another time another placeLady writer on the TV
She knew all about history
You couldn't hardly write your name
I think I want it just the sameLady writer on the TV
Talking about the Virgin Mary
You know I'm talking about you and me
Lady writer on the TV

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