Pretty Ballerina

The Left Banke

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've been tomorrow
I could not keep the joy that was inside
I begged for her to tell me that 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 up 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, she'll be there, she'll be there

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Lyrics submitted by Kyrie.

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