

Hey Contessa

Tim Gearan

Well the Moondogs on the box singing "Dig a Pony"
Theres no more leaving trunk on the bed again
Got my baby by my side
Her hair's all wild and her smile is wide
And the walls inside my mind they start crumbeling

There's a blue bird and a rose outside the kitchen
They catch your eye before you stumble in
And you watch those colors fly
With your Camel Light and your Balentine
And the walls inside your mind they start crumbeling

Hey Contessa won't you smile for me
You're my citadel
It's justified ifyou're tired of me
You know me all too well
You know me all too well

And now we're fading like the cover of a magazine
You lay youre little white body down on the grass all green
And you've been dreaming through the afternoon
And you know that supper will be coming soon
And the reflection of the moon will be coming in

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Lyrics submitted by paula gearan.

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