

# LADY WRITER – Dire Straits

Lady Writer on the TV  
Talk about the Virgin Mary  
Reminded me of you  
Expectations left to come up to yeah  
Lady writer on the TV  
Yeah, she had another quality  
The way you used to look  
And I know you never read a book  
Just the way that her hair fell down around  
Her face  
Then I recall my fall from grace  
Another time, another place  
Lady writer on the TV  
She had all the brains and the beauty  
The picture does not fit  
You talked to me when you felt like it  
Just the way that her hair fell down around  
Her face  
Then I recall my fall from grace  
Another time, another place  
Yes and your rich old man  
You know he'd call her a dead ringer  
You got the same command  
Plus your mother was a jazz singer  
Just the way that her hair fell down around  
Her face  
Then I recall my fall from grace, oh yeah  
Another time, another place  
Lady writer on the TV  
She knew all about a history  
You couldn't hardly write your name  
I think I want you just the same as the  
Lady writer on the TV  
Talking about the Virgin Mary  
Yeah you know I'm talking about you and me  
And the lady writer on the TV

Lady writer on the TV  
Talking about the Virgin Mary  
Yeah you know I'm talking about you and me  
And the lady writer on the TV



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych