

# Magazine Girl

Little River Band

She rides the midnight train to Newtown  
Her long legs across the seat  
And talks of lunch at Ansty's Teahouse  
Where the fashion lions feed

She's running away, so tired of her small world  
Then turning the page, is there anybody there

She cries over and over again  
Could this ever be the life for me  
Long nights drinking her coffee esprit  
Talk of lovers and swirl  
She's dying to play  
She's a magazine girl

Another perfumed Monday morning  
Life without a care  
Retail friends and gossip warnings  
The weekend in her hair

She's turning away, pretends she never needs much  
But longing to say, doesn't anybody care

She cries over and over again  
Could this ever be the life for me  
Long nights drinking her coffee Esprit  
Talk of lovers and swirl  
She's dying to play  
She's a magazine girl

Vanity's in Vogue  
Mode and Style is all she needs to make the scene  
A weekend with her movie queens  
Still-life inside her magazine

She's running away, pretends she never needed much  
Still longing to say, doesn't anybody care

She cries over and over again  
Could this ever be the life for me  
Long nights drinking her coffee Esprit  
Talk of lovers and swirl  
She's dying to play  
She is running away  
She is turning the page  
She's a magazine girl