

Julia

Rod Stewart

Here's a song I sing for you
About a girl that I once knew
Julia
She lived in a great big house
With golden gates where servants bowed
For Julia

Unashamed I'd sit outside and wait for hours
Hoping that she'd climb down from her ivory towers
This beautiful girl as pretty as any flower had a hold on me

Upstairs in my lonely room
I would dream of being cool
With Julia
I lived in obsessive bliss
Carefully planning my first kiss
Off Julia

One day I was feeling awfully brave and asked her
If she'd like to come on a date, I just had to
She bent down and gently kissed my face and said oh someday

Oh my god how I loved this girl
But no one ever said that love could burn

Waiting by the phone for days
For a call that never came
From Julia
But love is cruel and has no wings
But I still hear angels sing
For my Julia

I remember being overwhelmed by her prettiness
If only she would look my way I might be in business
To tell the truth she didn't even know I existed, Julia

Summer took her pretty clothes
Winter came in grey and snow
Oh Julia
And I found out she'd moved away
Her best friend said to the north country
Julia

Now all this happened many years ago my friend
Regrettably there is no happy end, oh no
She was 14, I was only 10, oh my Julia