

Debutante

Wild Strawberries

Casey brought his own confetti
I loved him in the fall
He thought we had it made
I left him at the picture show
I loved him after all
Oh mister junior
I always miss the curtain call
If it's trust that you need
I can do the deed
Pick up your boots and stay
If it's love that you want
It's my favourite haunt
Three steps forward
Dance the debutante
Jacob used to call me Temple
For that was all he saw
He left his only cane
Seventeen hats from Italy
Are hanging on my wall
Oh mister junior
I guess that they're above it all
Some of them smile in sympathy
And some don't smile at all
Some kill the time with change
Yesterday his name was Threnody
Today his name is Fame
Oh mister junior
I reserve the right to rearrange