

Kellie

*Kellie, you're like a blue windy day.
Kellie, you know your laughter lights the way.
She's up on Chicago's avenue, wearing high-heeled shoes.
Uh huh.*

*Kellie, there's a touch of scandal in your eyes.
Kellie, tell me what're you looking for this time?
Down Manhattan's boulevard, she's the wild card.
Uh huh.*

*Her eyes are diamond bright,
And I think I'm falling; yes I'm falling.
(her eyes shine on just like diamonds and pearls--
Yes I'm falling—oh I'm falling)
For Kellie.*

*She's running through the streets of Spain, trying to dodge the rain
Uh, huh
(The rain in Spain, it all falls down
Look at what I've found)*