

Caulfields, Alex Again

Caulfields
Whirligig
Alex Again
(John Faye/Mike Simpson)

Alex got her name because her father wished her born a son
A fancy name for a flighty girl
Now flight of fancy runs amok on everyone
Daddy took advantage of the situation
He waited seven years with great expectations
And if they had a crown they'd hold a daily coronation

CHORUS

It's Alex again
Alex again
And every now and then
She looks like the girl I knew from way back when

Alex likes to taunt the men at work who can't grow facial hair
She tells them if they can't produce up there
They can't do jack down there
Alex keeps a book at home
Says she's got the souls of fifty men
Neatly filed for future use
If she ever needs to make an example of them
Another will to crus or spirit to tame
And up against the wall they all look the same
But Alex never met a mouth she couldn't make scream out her name

Just a few short days ago Daddy kicked quite short of breath
No one is quite sure if he had a stroke
Or had his ego stroked to death
Alex sits alone by the picture window
Looking more and more like the Mona Lisa
Never gives away everything she might know
But something sure has pleased her
