Little River Band, Magazine Girl

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