

# Once Blue, Stardust And Snow

I speak can you speak?  
I move can you move?  
The day's a long time ago  
Petticoat and high-buttoned shoes  
You turn up on a Sunday  
Beside old slogan pins  
You must have hung in the subway  
If there were any then  
{Come into town on a ferry  
For Saturday's Vaudeville show  
Things must have really been good then  
Seeing you in stardust and snow}  
Were you ever unhappy?  
On the trolley did you cry?  
No, your face is lovely  
Did you lead a lovely life?  
{chorus}  
No phones or TVs  
Maybe you're a charm of luck  
I think you're coming with me  
For an even twenty bucks  
Come into town on a ferry  
For Saturday's Vaudeville show  
Was everything really so good then?  
Seeing you in stardust and snow . . .