

“Pink Lady” A retrospective from Janesfield

Well now its time to recall,
This time last year in the fall.
I supposedly won,
A girl who would stun
But there wasn't a prize at all.

Pink Lady, she's all in your dreams,
Like the girl next door in your teens.
In actual fact,
She's a bottle intact,
That never gets opened it seems.

So cheers to the next lucky chap,
Who falls into one of her traps.
This lovely Pink Lady,
Although she sounds rather shady,
Will forever remain under wraps.