

Immigrant Girl  
(Clark/Robinson)

Her ancient Egyptian eyes  
Look out on to the barrio  
Oo-oo sha-la-la-la

You stack the magazines  
While you greet the others  
Oo-oo immigrant girl

Your grandmother gave you her Egyptian ring  
Just to wear when you find a husband

And you see everything  
Around this all American  
Oo-oo sha-la-la-la

The radio stations  
Play rock 'n roll for you  
Oo-oo immigrant girl

In my heart, I see a memory  
Maybe it was some other time, some other place  
And you're still longing to be free  
You can become anything you want in free America..  
And you want a piece of this American life

Oo-oo sha-la-la-la  
Won't you be my baby  
Oh won't you be my lady

Life is long in America  
We don't live in a magazine stand

You see the sun go down  
On this dark old L.A. town

Oo-oo sha-la-la-la

Everything you touch all you see with every new face  
You will find. Immigrant girl

Immigrant girl.