

## **“Sophie” Lyrics**

Music and Lyrics by Jean Louis Marcel Pedat aka Jay Elle (ASCAP)

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I met her in March long ago  
Watching the snow hiding blue ice  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
She fell and I picked her up  
She had her hair down before her eyes  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
They were jet black, quick as spies  
First, she blushed, then wasn't so shy  
I walked her home and she laughed  
Felt so silly, kind of glad  
She said why don't you come up  
You must be feeling cold

When she talked  
She sounded like a child  
Her heart opened so wide  
And she meant everything to me  
No one was ever  
Ever as soft as Sophie

Her room was full of toys  
You would have thought she was a little boy  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
I played with her for hours

I wish it had never stopped

Oh, oh, oh, oh

She liked the word androgynous

Collected books and old magazines

Once in a while, she'd tell me a story

Like the ghost who went crazy

Because he was afraid

Of his destiny

Oh, oh, oh

When she talked

She sounded like a child

Her heart opened so wide

And she meant everything to me

No one was ever

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