

Tennis

Haywood

In the morning madness and the stabbing light
She pours the coffee and she says
"what was wrong with you last night? "
"dreams, just dreams my love, we're half asleep"
But the headline's on tennis
So it seems, everything's all right
There's a girl from the midwest, with a pretty face
Scratched where it itched, they said it was a disgrace
"i don't wanna go to work today
Wanna stay at home and watch that girl play"

Do you like tennis?
Yes I do
There are people in boats in the middle of the sea
Crying and dying like jews
Do you like tennis?
Freedom is the man with the red grenade
She ran out of gas, got beat and raped
Do you like tennis?
Well do you like tennis?
Yes I do

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