

# Joan Jett Of Arc

[Clem Snide](#)

She'd fix me a dinner of sunflower seeds  
And ready-whipped topping inhalers  
And take me down South with Hall and Oats in her mouth  
My first love my Joan Jett of ArcMy black heart was heavy  
But her mom's Cougar was fast  
As little pink houses were whistled  
And it was all you can eat at the Sizzler that night  
My steak burnin' Joan Jett of Arc  
My steak burnin' Joan Jett of ArcAnd the shopping malls and roller rinks  
All dimmed their lights cicadas  
And crickets were silent  
And the train tracks  
Like stitches skidding bicycle tires  
As I slipped in my Joan Jett of ArcAnd the birds that were crushed  
Once had air in their bones  
As oil was refined in her honor

Songwriters

Barzelay, EefPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>