

# Incredible

## Dramarama

Theres an angel in my kitchenette  
Smokes my brand of cigarettes  
So were compatibleAnd she cant live without her radio  
She likes to sleep with it turned on  
She says that she never sleeps aloneTheres a halo  
In the window  
And it makes her look like God,  
The virgin Mary,  
Or a pale, stained glass saintShes growing flowers on her patio  
She calls me Moe, and I call her Daddy-O  
You know, you know, you knowIts incredible  
Be still my heart, Im feeling stranded at the startOur electric bills our great expense  
12 dollars 37 cents  
So its affordableAnd we cant live without our radio  
We gotta sleep with it turned on, you know  
So now we never sleep aloneIts simply wonderful  
Its remarkable  
Beautiful  
Its wonderful  
Incredible  
Incredible  
Incredible  
Incredible  
Incredible  
Incredible  
Incredible  
Incredible

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