

# Sonja

## Dead Raven Choir

I've never been lucky, at pickin' up women  
This life that I live is not one that I choose  
She was a waitress, with hair blond and curly  
With a pretty black dress, and those Japanese shoes  
Man I need to impress her, 'cause I'd like to undress her  
I need a song about Sonja, when I'm singing tonight  
But she looked so pretty, as she poured my coffee  
But she had her eye on my friend at the bar  
And I watched her watch him, and I watched her thinkin'  
I wish her eye was on me  
Man I need to impress her, 'cause I'd like to undress her  
I need a song about Sonja, when I'm singing tonight  
And if I could sing her a tender love ballad  
I'd hope that the audience might sing along  
But I can't find the right way, to tell her my feelings  
And still make the words rhyme with Sonja  
No I've never been lucky, at pickin' up women  
But this life that I live is not one that I choose  
And she was a waitress, now she's gone forever  
And I'm stuck with this song that I never will use  
Man you need to impress her, if you want to undress her  
Sing a song about Sonja, when you're singing tonight  
Sing a song about Sonja, when you're singing tonight

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>