O, Dana (Dickinson Rough Mix)

Big Star

I rather shoot a woman than a man I worry whether this is my last life And girl, if you're listening

I'm sorry, I can't help itOh Dana, oh Dana, come onI'm forevermore fighting with Steven We do our goo-goo-koos

But we know

Overboard and down

And strung out twiceOh Dana, oh Dana, come onWe seldom know what things are Two illusions going very farOh Dana, oh Dana, come onI got busted across the bridge

They rounded up every soul

Now never the East Side

She says, "don't give a girl a chance"

She's not afraid to take a chanceOh Dana, oh Dana, come onShe's got a magic wand
That says play with yours

If before other onesOh Dana, oh Dana, come on, come on Oh, oh Dana, Dana come on

Songwriters
William Alexander ChiltonPublished by
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