Vietnamese Baby

New York Dolls

When I'm getting home to you I gotta show you what I can do But everything connects

And that ain't nowhereBut maybe, they're just giving you all you've ever wanted

And maybe, you never ever know what that was

And maybe, you're just finding it out, now

With a Vietnamese baby on your mindTechnology satellite, well

What's wrong today and why was

Everyone so busy they've forgotten

Why they're playing that he saidWhat's wrong today is what wrong with you

You're so solid, busy solid, that's all you do

With a Vietnamese baby on your mind

Your pretty little mind[Incomprehensible] me your slaves, shot [Incomprehensible]

Every riffle on the way and I gotta

Show you more mustard gas

Than any girl ever seenSince I been blasted

I've been blown, I've been backing away

You've got to back it away

You've got to take a search of values, yeahBut I've got a concert down to play

With a Vietnamese baby on your mind

Your pretty little mind

Your pretty little mindWhen I'm getting home to you

I've gotta show you what I can do

But everything connects

And that ain't nowhereNo, no, no, a-baby, no, nowhere

It just won't give a no, no

I'm talking 'bout your overture Talking 'bout your overture

Got to shout about your overture

Now' that it's over, now that it's over

Now' that it's over, now that it's over

What you gonna do?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/