

Talking Lynndie England

Oh No Ono

Tell them that you met me
I won't be back again
Cause now I am a maker
Faded to and brown

Operation Noche
Climb the roof to see
That primly Lynndie England
Is talking in her sleep

And you are her
And you are her
The nude with no shorts on
And you are her
And you are her
The roof won't last for long.

Rumour says it's over
Might be, I don't know
But that pill's still an issue
Surrounded in as one

Over new the rundown
Taste the embassy
She said she's guarding weapons
And playing tricks on me

And you are her
And you are her
The nude with no shorts on
And you are her
And you are her
The roof won't last for long

And you are her
And you are her
The nude wind-guarded song

And you are pert

And you are pert
The roof won't last for long.

Lyrics submitted by Opie Tarien.

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