

# Talking Lynndie England

## Oh No Ono

Tell them that you met me  
I wonâ€™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 wonâ€™t last for long.

Rumour says itâ€™s over  
Might be, I donâ€™t know  
But that pillâ€™s still an issue  
Surrounded in as one

Over new the rundown  
Taste the embassy  
She said sheâ€™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 wonâ€™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.

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Lyrics submitted by Opie Tarien.

Lyrics provided by  
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