

Incredible

Dramarama

Theres an angel in my kitchenette
Smokes my brand of cigarettes
So were compatible And she cant live without her radio
She likes to sleep with it turned on
She says that she never sleeps alone Theres a halo
In the window
And it makes her look like God,
The virgin Mary,
Or a pale, stained glass saint Shes growing flowers on her patio
She calls me Moe, and I call her Daddy-O
You know, you know, you know Its incredible
Be still my heart, Im feeling stranded at the start Our electric bills our great expense
12 dollars 37 cents
So its affordable And we cant live without our radio
We gotta sleep with it turned on, you know
So now we never sleep alone Its simply wonderful
Its remarkable
Beautiful
Its wonderful
Incredible
Incredible
Incredible
Incredible
Incredible
Incredible
Incredible

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