

# O, Dana

## 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 it Oh Dana, oh Dana, come on I'm forevermore fighting with Steven  
We do our goo-goo-koos  
But we know  
Overboard and down  
And strung out twice Oh Dana, oh Dana, come on We seldom know what things are  
Two illusions going very far Oh Dana, oh Dana, come on I 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 chance Oh Dana, oh Dana, come on She's got a magic wand  
That says play with yours  
If before other ones Oh Dana, oh Dana, come on, come on  
Oh, oh Dana, Dana come on

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