

My Michelle

Phil Lewis of L.A. Guns

Your daddy works in porno now that mommy's not around
She used to love her heroine but now she's underground
So you stay out late at night and you do your coke for free
Drivin' your friends crazy with your life's insanity Well, well, well you just can't tell
Well, well, well my Michelle Sowin' all your wild oats in another's luxuries
Yesterday was Tuesday maybe Thursday you can sleep
But school starts much too early and this hotel wasn't free
So party till your connection calls honey I'll return the keys Well, well, well you just can't tell
Well, well, well my Michelle
Well, well, well you never can tell
Well, well, well my Michelle Everyone needs love you know that it's true
Someday you'll find someone that'll fall in love with you
But oh the time it takes when you're all alone
Someday you'll find someone that you can call your own
But till then ya better Now you're clean and so discreet I won't say a word
But most of all this song is true case you haven't heard
So c'mon and stop your cryin' 'cause we both know money burns
Honey don't stop tryin' an' you'll get what you deserve Well, well, well you just can't tell
Well, well, well my Michelle
Well, well, well you never can tell
Well, well, well my Michelle My, my, my Michelle, my, my, my Michelle
Oo my my my my my my Michelle
My my my my my my my my my my Michelle
Michelle

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