Wendy

God Street Wine

Blonde Wendy, the principal's daughter
Scrubs her teeth to a pearly white
Bathes herself in wine and water
Getting set to go out tonight.

She covers her face with precious lotions
Cover her legs with nylon mesh
Dances all night with awkward motions
How does Wendy stay so fresh?

[Chorus:]
And Wendy won't give me the time of day, no
But I still love her anyway, oh
And if I ever speak with her
Here is what I'll say,
Do you hear the music, Wendy, do you hear the tune?
Do you think it might bear some relevance to what you're doin'?
Do you watch the sunrise at the very end of your day?
Do you hear the music, Wendy...
Ain't you got nothing to say?

"Well we're driving into town Mom but don't let it trouble you
My girlfriend's driving and she'll stay straight
We're all going in to see GSW
Don't expect me home 'til late."

She'll see the band again tomorrow
Wendy always comes back for more
Keeps a little something to drown out her sorrow
Hidden in the medicine cabinet door.

[Chorus]

Do you hear, do you hear, do you hear
Do you hear the music Wendy?

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