

Crystal Striker

Thirsty Merc

Her name was Crystal Striker
But I can't give that away
This is a true story
Oh yes it is. We made love
We used to hit the roof
Travel every where together
Oh yeah. We had a motorcycle
Rode to the beach
Looked in to her eyes
Told her how I feel
Got a bite to eat
She tasted so beautiful
Waves crashing on the sand
Oh yeah. Then one Thursday
She went and left me.
Bought a ticket for an aeroplane
Well somewhere, I dunno.
I think she's in Europe
I think she's in London
I don't know.

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