

Bad Dream Mama

Eagles of Death Metal

Now, don't you worry 'bout a thing
It's just a bad dream mama
So, let's get ourselves together and roll
I'm just a mean machine so tight and skinny And my hands are clean
If you want to come then you can spend my money
I've got a sixth sense you're a man-eating woman So sophisticated, so LA
Don't try to be too smart
You might just find you'll miss the best part
I'm here right now, I want to be your monkey

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