

Corrina

Black Francis

Corrina's at the fashion show
But she won't stop it, won't stop it
Senorita, think I'm gonna go
If you don't stop it now I drove all the way from New York State
With no stopping, no stopping
All I said was that the place looks great
So please don't stop this now Wherever we travel to
Is sunshine and bamboo
And our spirits, oh, so gay Wherever we travel to
Is sunshine and bamboo
And our spirits, oh, so gay Who's that lady coming in her robe
For some sugar, for some coffee?
Came all the way from the frontal lobe
For some sugar, please Wherever we travel to
Is sunshine and bamboo
And our spirits, oh, so gay With your raincoat and tattoo
Ain't no better thing to do
And our spirits, oh, so gay

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