

# Rescue

Vince DiCola

I rode a western wind with a girl over to her mother's  
In the backyard stars shone brighter than the others  
That I rarely see through the smog  
Through the haze that covers the home that I used to live in  
Well, I kind of sort of knew what was going to happen  
When she put her number down on a restaurant napkin  
She said, "Goodbye?", I think the words were, "When you're back in  
Town let's have each other again, I'll come around and see you again?"  
Like Jessica Rabbit, she collects bad habits, gets her drinks for free  
Animated vixen stole Cupid's arrow and came to rescue me  
In the blink of an eyelid my lid opened up and I could see  
That she'd come to rescue me  
I tasted southern sin with a girl who was just perfection  
Had a two room condo back in a wealthy section  
Of the Florida flatlands where she had me kept in  
A wicked trance for a day  
Well, I kind of sort of knew what was going to happen  
When she and a friend came and met me in Atlanta  
I professed my love in an animalistic manner  
Like an endless foreign flick my subtitles were sick  
Like Jessica Rabbit, she collects bad habits, gets her drinks for free  
Animated vixen stole Cupid's arrow and came to rescue me  
In the blink of an eyelid my lid opened up and I could see  
That she'd come to rescue me  
Well, I kind of sort of saw the sirens coming  
She was running toward me wearing almost nothing  
And my heart beat skipped when she bent down at the hip  
And her lips pressed against mine  
Like Jessica Rabbit, she collects bad habits, gets her drinks for free  
Animated vixen stole Cupid's arrow and came to rescue me  
In the blink of an eyelid my lid opened up and I could see  
That she'd come to rescue me  
Here she comes to rescue me  
I'm not gonna blink 'cause I wanna see  
I wanna see her come  
Here she comes

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