Ono

Devo

We were all alone
Then she bit my bone
I said let's telephone
Try to get awayI knew she was in heat
She kneeled at my feet
Wet socks on the floor
But it's all the sameLast year we got sick
Doctors did the trick
Now I gotta use a stick
But it's still the sameRun as a max-pad
Dry as a cactus
Ono!
You go home!Hunt policemen fill up dates
Student teacher's license plates
I f I did her words are gone
I feel slipped away
The moral is don't start
Even if you're smart
You don't have a chance
It's all the sameRun as a max-pad
Dry as a cactus
Ono!
You go home!HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

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