

# My Michelle

## Phil Lewis (L.A. Guns)

Your daddy works in porno now that mommy's not around  
She used to love her heroine but now she's underground  
So you stay out late at night and you do your coke for free  
Drivin' your friends crazy with your life's insanityWell, well, well you just can't tell  
Well, well, well my MichelleSowin' all your wild oats in another's luxuries  
Yesterday was Tuesday maybe Thursday you can sleep  
But school starts much too early and this hotel wasn't free  
So party till your connection calls honey I'll return the keysWell, well, well you just can't tell  
Well, well, well my Michelle  
Well, well, well you never can tell  
Well, well, well my MichelleEveryone needs love you know that it's true  
Someday you'll find someone that'll fall in love with you  
But oh the time it takes when you're all alone  
Someday you'll find someone that you can call your own  
But till then ya betterNow you're clean and so discreet I won't say a word  
But most of all this song is true case you haven't heard  
So c'mon and stop your cryin' 'cause we both know money burns  
Honey don't stop tryin' an' you'll get what you deserveWell, well, well you just can't tell  
Well, well, well my Michelle  
Well, well, well you never can tell  
Well, well, well my MichelleMy, my, my Michelle, my, my, my Michelle  
Oo my my my my my Michelle  
My my my my my my my Michelle  
Michelle

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