

Nuns Song

Alejandro Escovedo

We don't want your approval
It's 1978
We know we're not in tune
We know we'll never be great We met at this bar
A little piece of fame
Up on the bandstand
Nobody knows no shame Louie louie talk
Well what you got on me
Louie louie, I
I don't even
Try, try, try, try, try We've got so much to live for
It's not too late
We've got so much to live for
It's not too late Jennifer my scony
Don't need anybody's pain
She had enough desire
To shatter window panes
She said "I'm not fond of small talk"
Down on Levenworth and Poke
She said I don't need your heroes
To make my life a joke
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha We've got so much to live for
It's not too late
We've got so much to live for
It's not too late You take a Mill Valley charmer
Mix in some Bowie trash
A little too much mascara
Under a surgeon's mask She cuddles like a puppy
Yeah man, you know she will
You've never heard her bark like an animal, ha
Yeah, I've heard her myself
She hit me in the head with a fantasy
Yeah it's stuck to my cheek
My lip was bleeding
Blood running down my face I put her back on my own yeah
Punched myself in the mouth
I put her back on my own head
Punched myself in the mouth I turn on the tv
You're teeth were burning bright

I turn off the tv
And kiss myself good night
Good night, good night[Chorus: Repeat 2X]

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