

America Drinks

The Mothers of Invention

(One, Two, Buckle my Shoe)
(Do-dos, and yips yips, assorted improv) I tired to find How my heart could be so blind,
(Wanna buy some Penzo?)
Dear
How could I be fooled just like the rest
You came on strong with your
Fast car and your class ring
Sad eyes and your
I fell for the whole thing
I don't regret for having met
Up with a girl who Breaks hearts
Like they were nothing at all (Here's one for mother)
I've done it too
Now I know just what it feels like

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