

## Doreen

### Devil Doll

Well when I first met Doreen she was barely 17  
She was drinking whiskey sours in the bar  
And the way she tossed them back I nearly had a heart attack  
Cause as it is I let her drive my car

We were galloping through the Burroughs like a pair of horny thoroughbreds  
Until I said stop the car Doreen  
And you can roll your eyes and nod but I swear that I saw God  
In the moonlight on a side street in the wreckage we call Queens

Doreen, Doreen  
Last night I had an awful dream  
You were lying in the arms of a man I'd never seen  
Come clean  
Doreen  
Come clean  
Doreen

We were rolling into Cleveland in a seven seater tour van  
There's 8 of us and I'm sleeping on the floor  
And the guy who plays the banjo keeps on passing me the Old Crow  
It multiplies my sorrow I can't take it anymore

Now I'm begging and I'm pleading, well pull over guys I'm bleeding  
There's a Fina off the highway with a phone  
And I'm calling you Doreen and it rings and rings and rings  
Where is it that you are if you're not in our bed at home?