

My Own Private Vietnam

Poni Hoax

Land down under the odd lights, love
Something you used to see
Has crawled on your arm
Then froze in your palm
Then you start your fuss with me

I conjure up a demon
That splits my grace in two,
It plays the lotto, only wins the bingo
Then it leads all ladies to dine
In my own private Vietnam
My own private Vietnam

Drunk walks and drunk talks,
Drunk liver's getting weak,
Drunk talks then drunk sleeps,
His canals are starting to leak

Splish splash goes the whiplash,
It splits my face in two,
There's one half for daddy, and one half for you,
And the rest I'm selling as spam
In my own private Vietnam
My own private Vietnam

Drunk walks and drunk talks
Drunk falls down in a pit
Drunk talks then drunk sleeps
I'm so tired of this shit
So start your fuss with me now, love
Just start your fuss with me