

Black Francis

The Orwells

When I get it
I'm never gonna stop
We should hit it
I think they called the cops
Win a little, man
Do they give a fuck?
Now they're feeling bad
And I'm out of luck
Have you heard that band
Yeah I think they're shit
And the way they dress
Yeah they think they're hip
And the things they say
Yeah it's all a bluff
And where they're from
It ain't that rough

Black Frankie's got my world in his hands
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Viva Loma Rica
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Viva Loma Rica

Someone tell me
What the wise man said
If you want the butter
You better bring the bread
And if you need a lover
You better keep them fed
Cause if you lose another
You're gonna lose your head

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