

Lyrics by Wil Robinson
Music by The Sticking Straight Ups

My Girlfriend

My girlfriend she just hung me out to dry and I don't know why
My girlfriend she smiles at me, undresses me like a twinkie
My girlfriend she looks just like Veronica Lake as she stands in the moonlight
My girlfriend she's just a whore as she swings from door to door

Rigormortis:

could have been James Dean for a day
could have been a rebel with a cause
could have been in a crash without my helmet on

My girlfriend she lies next to me like a cadaver on a coat hanger
My girlfriend she waxes her skin, it's as smooth as silk in the morning
My girlfriend she books a flight in first class with Johnny Cash
My girlfriend she gets paid cash, hiding the stash, packing her bags

Rigormortis:

could have been James Dean for a day
could have been a rebel with a cause
could have been in a crash without my helmet on