

## Lonestar

# "Don't Let's Talk About Lisa"

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Woo yea! hmm  
Don't let's talk about Lisa  
Don't let's even start  
Let's leave Lisa out of this one  
Lisa broke my heart  
Hmm

Gwendolyn was splendid  
But her tendency to spendin'  
Spun a little out of control  
Two nights on the town  
And my poor bank account  
Was crawling around on the floor

And pretty young Alicia  
She could take a piece of your heart  
And lead you to the light  
Lucy, Melinda  
Loretta and Lucinda  
We could go on all night

But don't let's talk about Lisa  
Don't let's even start  
Let's leave Lisa out of this one  
Lisa broke my heart  
Eww  
Ouch!

Priscilla was a killer  
Meaner than Godzilla  
But Ohh, what a pretty girl!  
And Dawn in the dawn  
With her pom poms on  
She could twirl like a tilt-a-whirl

There's wonderful women  
All over the world  
I've said it again and again  
But she whose name  
Must not be spoken  
Has it all over all of them  
So

Don't let's talk about Lisa  
Don't let's even start  
Let's leave Lisa out of this one  
Lisa broke my heart  
Ohh yea

You can talk about the weather  
Cotton or leather  
And do you think the Beatles  
Shoulda really gotten back together?  
Talk about the truth  
Mantle or Ruth  
Fabio, Dimaggio or John Wilkes Booth

Don't let's talk about Lisa  
Don't let's even start  
No, no  
Don't let's talk about Lisa  
Please sir!  
Lisa broke my heart  
Ohh  
Lisa, she's off limits man  
Lisa broke my heart

Ohh  
That a little more  
Lisa, Lisa, Lisa broke my heart  
Ohh, Lisa, Lisa  
(You can talk about Hanson, Marilyn Manson)  
Lisa broke my heart  
(And do you think they'll ever have a show down in  
Branson?)  
Ohh, hoo, Lisa, Lisa  
(Talk about desire, Sosa or McGuire)  
Lisa broke my heart  
(And is we in the fryin' pan? or is we in the fire?)  
Lisa, Lisa  
(Talk about what's real and what you really feel)  
Lisa broke my heart  
(And how's about those mini skirts on Ally McBeal)  
Ohh, Lisa, Lisa  
(Talk about the X-files, Macaroons and Mistrails)  
Lisa broke my heart  
(And did you ever snag your jacket pocket on a  
turnstile?)  
Ohh, hoo, Lisa, Lisa  
(Ohh, yea, Lisa, Lisa)  
Lisa broke my heart

