

New York Dolls "Vietnamese Baby"

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When I'm getting home to you
I gotta show you what I can do
But everything connects
And that ain't nowhere

But maybe, they're just giving you all you've ever
wanted
And maybe, you never ever know what that was
And maybe, you're just finding it out, now
With a Vietnamese baby on your mind

Technology satellite, well
What's wrong today and why was
Everyone so busy they've forgotten
Why they're playing that he said

What's wrong today is what wrong with you
You're so solid, busy solid, that's all you do
With a Vietnamese baby on your mind
Your pretty little mind

[Incomprehensible] me your slaves, shot
[Incomprehensible]
Every riffle on the way and I gotta
Show you more mustard gas
Than any girl ever seen

Since I been blasted
I've been blown, I've been backing away
You've got to back it away
You've got to take a search of values, yeah

But I've got a concert down to play
With a Vietnamese baby on your mind
Your pretty little mind
Your pretty little mind

When I'm getting home to you
I've gotta show you what I can do
But everything connects
And that ain't nowhere

No, no, no, a-baby, no, nowhere
It just won't give a no, no
I'm talking 'bout your overture

Talking 'bout your overture
Got to shout about your overture
Now' that it's over, now that it's over
Now' that it's over, now that it's over
What you gonna do?

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