Dan Bern "Little Russian Girl"

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God bless you lana,

Little russian girl

For talking to me just when I needed it most

God bless you lana,

Russian gothic girl

For talking to me just when I needed it most

I'm sorry that your mama

Is far away in russia,

And she can't come see you

And you can't go see her

And I'm sorry your first marriage

Ended in divorce

And your first husband felt he had to lock you in a cage

And sorry that the second one is making you unhappy

Cause now your husband doesn't understand his wife

at all

And most I get so sorry

You're married and you can't

Drive up the coast tomorrow

And lay on your day off

But anyway lana

God bless you lana

For talking to me just when I needed it most

I'm glad the coffee shop wasn't busy at all

You saved me from a night of trying to scrape myself

Off the wall

I just let another one walk out of my life

A sweet bird who always kept such a nice nest

For a while I came back

But finally I told her

Keep your pretty eggs warm

For somebody else

And now I see her eyes in everybody's eyes

And I can't help thinking that I'm just a fool

I cried at the strip show I cried at the stoplights

I cried at the howard stern movie I cried

Right now I could cling to just about anyone

So god bless you lana

Little russian girl

For talking to me just when I needed it most

And if you weren't married

I might be with you now

And we'd be holding on so tight cause if we let go
The world would start spinning clear out of control
Thanks for talking to me when I needed you most
I'm glad the coffee shop wasn't busy at all
You saved me from a nig

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