Rugburns "The Girl With The Wandering Eye"

Visit "The Girl With The Wandering Eye" on MotoLyrics.com

Your friend with the subwoofer blew out my tweeter At that biker party downtown
But that was OK 'cause he borrowed a fuse
From a leather-clad boy in the back
And after the cops and the requisite fight
Me and my friends we fell down for the night
And I made love to the girl with the wandering eye
Think my baby's got a wandering eye

I woke to the sound of a fist on my doorbell
With a headache the size of Peru
The landlord was scowling, my baby was toweling off
Beer mixed with blood from the floor
And after the eviction was handed to me
We moved to the trailer park, three by three
And I made love to the girl with the wandering eye
Think my baby's got a wandering eye

Ah, divided, unrequited, uninvited We're short-sighted, but united In love
I think we're in love

I got a job at the Subway downtown
Making sandwiches with plastic gloves
Her Mother moved in and we all lived in sin
Playing miniature golf underground
And after the parties the leather-clad boys
Would square dance together and make lots of noise
And I'd make love to the girl with the wandering eye
Think my baby's got a wandering eye

Ah, divided, unrequited, uninvited We're short-sighted, but united In love
I think we're in love

We borrowed a printing press, started a paper To publish our leftist ideals
We spoke of a new world, the FBI soon heard
The phones were tap dancing too
And after the Feds and the requisite fight

We ran from the trailer in the middle of the night And I had a child with the girl with the wandering eye Think my baby's got a wandering eye Think my baby's gong to stay for a while

Ah, divided, unrequited, uninvited We're short-sighted, but united In love
I think we're in love

Visit <u>Rugburns</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.