

War Pidgeons "Born To Spew"

Visit "[Born To Spew](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(c) War Pidgeon 1988.

>From the great anthology "Oad to a Porcelain Goddess"

I met a little girl
She was about 17
The prettiest girl
That I had ever seen
How she got in the bar
I'll never know
She said she came to see
The great blues show
She was drinking alot
Of tequila and rye
But the bottle of gin
Is what caught her eye
I said, if you keep mixing
You'll soon be through
She said, it's ok baby
I was born to spew
I learned to drink
When I was 5
Been drinking since then
And I'm still alive
Cause I was born to spew
Yes born to spew, baby
I was born to spew
And to date I'm not through
Now she gave me a look
Like she was gonna die
but instead she just reached
for another drink of rye
Then her eyes kind of crossed
Then rolled up and back
She fell to the floor
With a very loud splat
I went into shock
Didn't know what to do
With a horrible heave
She began to spew
She turned very white
The color of glue
That's when I realized

She was born to spew
She was born to spew, baby
Yes born to spew
She was born to spew, baby
And to date she's not through

Visit [War Pidgeons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.