

Cindergarden

"Dresden"

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Lizard flicked his tongue at the chowder queen She
was concentrating straddling his need I knocked over
my inhibitions Mona needs attention so she licks the
mic Marty's on guitar says yeah, that's my wife He's a
bad excuse for a Hollywood musician Time trippin'
after sex Smoke a load of someone else's Mess my
hair up

CHORUS: Hey Bardealer You be my healer Somebody
get me out of the hole I'm in I'll be damned I'm diggin'
this band Everybody's bombed here at the Dresden

Betty's bending over She knows she's bad She'll make
the money 'cause they like her ass She sends 'em
cocktails on intuition I'm stuck to the vinyl 'til I'm asked
to dance by a gold chained foreigner with satin pants
He moves in with blind ambition Time trippin' after sex
Smoke a load of someone else's mess my mind up

REPEAT CHORUS

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