

Black Cards

"Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Fame"

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Ow, ow, ow, yippie, ow, ow, ay
Ow, ow, ow, yippie, ow, ow, ay
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Ow, ow, ow, yippie, ow, ow, ay

Arms trade
I deal and drink in spades
But heaven's got a gate full of metal detectors

Contra affair
Don't you want to get through?
What am I to tell the inspector?

Board an airplane (?)
I was hell raised
Never my fault when I make a mistake
Nurse me like a drink
Everybody sing
I lose control

I'm Miss America, I miss the UK
I want to be used and left empty
I dream of a world where it only rains champagne
I'm Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Fame

Ow, ow, ow, yippie, ow, ow, ay
Ow, ow, ow, yippie, ow, ow, ay

To my face
Terror bought this plague
The witness got a story, no corroborating
They are
In big black cars
Kiss me like a victim, I'll collaborate it

Now I get laid
Plus a BJ
Ala John Wayne, gonna sleep all day
Nurse me like a drink
Everybody sing
I'm so inviting

I'm Miss America, I miss the UK
I want to be used and left empty
I dream of a world where it only rains champagne
I'm Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Fame

Ow, ow, ow, yippie, ow, ow, ay
Ow, ow, ow, yippie, ow, ow, ay

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woan, woan, woan
Woah

I'm Miss America, I miss the UK
I want to be used and left empty
I dream of a world where it only rains champagne
I'm Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Fame

Ow, ow, ow, yippie, ow, ow, ay
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