

Eskimo Callboy

"She Got No"

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So Jan is playing pick-up sticks and her headache's
coming back again
Here's another New Years Eve so let's go down town
again oh yeah

I used to know a waitress and we were in love when we
were young
She said I cannot take it, but she liked that kind of fun

She couldn't slow down, she couldn't slow down no no
no
She couldn't slow down, she couldn't slow down no no
no

She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no personality

I haven't seen you in quite a while, saw you walking
some stranger to their car
You were like a New Years Eve ghost, strung out and
running out of air

You couldn't slow down, you couldn't slow down no no
no
You couldn't slow down, you couldn't slow down no no
no

She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no

Hey hey this is the way I like to walk down town on New
Years Day
With a chip on your shoulder and no one in your arms

She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no

