

Plant Robert

"Worse Than Detroit"

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Operator, give me central, central.

Help me try to get my baby on the line.

Information, hear me callin', callin'

Find that number give it to me one more time.

It's been so long since I saw her

Anything I'd give to hear that little girl of mine.

Whatever takes, got to make it, make it,

Please connect me now, before I lose my mind.

Because I don't know, no I don't know

What I'm gonna do.

No I don't know, no I don't know

What I'm gonna do.

Tastes so good, sweet as honey, honey.

All she carries is impossible to use.

Built for speed man, watch her coming, coming

Moves so fast in someone elses shoes.

Looks so fine lord, watch them runnin'

Any thing she wants you feel obliged to do

So keep you hands in your pockets

She can shift more gold than the king of Peru.

Because I don't know, no I don't know

What I'm gonna do.

No I don't know, no I don't know

What I'm gonna do.

Man drinks whiskey, drive him crazy in time

Woman sits and cries as day will follow day.

Man need lovin', keeps him happy sometime.

Woman gets some when the honeydrrippes on his way

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