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John's Children "Desdemona"

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Desdemona just because you're the daughter of a man He may be rich, he's in a ditch, he does not understand Just how to move or rock and roll To the conventions of the young

Desdemona - De-De-Desdemona - Desdemona - De-De-Desdemona Desdemona - De-De-Desdemona Lift up your skirt and fly

Just because my friend and I got a juke joint by the Seine

Does not mean I'm past fourteen and cannot play the game

Oh, I'm glad I split and got a pad On Boulevard Rue Fourteen

Desdemona - De-De-Desdemona - Desdemona - De-De-Desdemona Desdemona - De-De-Desdemona Lift up your skirt and fly

Just because Toulouse Lautrec painted some chick in the rude Don't give you the right to steal my night And leave me naked in the nude

For just because the touch of your hand

Can turn me on just like a stick

Desdemona - De-De-Desdemona - Desdemona - De-

De-De-Desdemona

Desdemona - De-De-Desdemona - Desdemona - De-

De-De-Desdemona

Desdemona - De-De-De-Desdemona

Lift up your skirt and speak

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