

Damnwells, The

"New Delhi"

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What's the deal with you and Lucinda
She said that you broke her hymen while playing kick
ball
I just think that you really weren't trying
I've seen you slay bigger dragons in the Moorestown
mall

Give me a call
We're waxing the hall
Run and slide on your belly
Folks are in New Delhi
We're making prank calls

I don't think that you really remember
There was something behind your eyes when you
punched Sam Roy
Please excuse our son
He doesn't feel right
He just doesn't seem to enjoy all the things that a little
boy should

Give me a call
We're having a ball
Go and turn on the TV
Naked women on 63
I wish I was tall

Gloria just confused with Walter
She would never hold hands with a boy like you
'Cause you're made of slime
Don't tell me that my boy has big problems
Don't you worry about my son
He'll be just fine

Give me a call
We're waxing the hall
Run and slide on your belly
Folks are in New Delhi
We're making prank calls

Give me a call

We're having a ball
Go and turn on the TV
Naked women on 63
I wish I was tall
Don't you wish you were tall
We're having a ball
Having a ball

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