

Francine

"Set of Dune"

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Me, I was a key grip for a week
You were head sand stager
Spied you before the filming of scene three and made
this wager
She is going to make a bee line to me
And blow off Max and Kyle and Sting
In favor of this guy with the duct tape and nasty mood
ring

On the set of dune you came to me
And sweetly sang "Midnight at the Oasis"
On the set of dune you kissed me
And said I'm sorry baby 'bout the braces

You dressed in that dress
I went to the press
And introduced my desert tess
We gathered the crew
To toast our success
And moved away to inverness

On the set of dune
You said please be still my love
You got a scorpion on ya
Shadows painting our faces
I hi-lited cujo
You read Uncle Vanya

On the set of dune.

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