

Phoebe Jean & The Air Force

"Two-Fisted Love"

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My baby's out there with his lantern
Searching for an honest man.
Oh, it's crisis time
Stuck in the suburbs,
Dying on the vine.
He knows how to give me gifts from above.
He knows how to give me two-fisted love.
Two-fisted love,two-fisted love,
Two-fisted love
Oh, help us, mary jane
We are wand'ring out on this desert plain
Oh, we have no canteen,
Can the thirsty stay sane after what they've seen?
My baby's out there in his spacecraft
Searching for some energy. geeeee
Oh that devil moon,
How can you create when you can't stay stay in tune?
But he knows how to give me gifts from above.
He knows how to give me two-fisted love.
Two-fisted love,two-fisted love,
Two-fisted love
Oh, help us, mary jane
We are wand'ring out on this desert plain
Oh, we have no canteen,
Can the thirsty stay sane after what they've seen?
Doo, doo, doo, doo etc.

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