

Guevara Chagall

"Tale O' The Twister"

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She was a cool blue redhead
She was a virgin vixen
She had the eyes of Lassie
She had the lips of Nixon
Lips like Tricia Nixon

I stole a sideways glance at her continental shelf
And I know she was the devil himself

It's a barstool yawn to a stuttered come-on
It's a dirt road rut,
She said, "Button up, mister"
I shook as she took another look
"Have you ever been hooked," she said,
"By the tail of the twister?"

And with a brain like Einstein
And with a form like sin
Up on the roof of Trump Tower
She said, "It's yours on a trade-in"
(Think about it)

She was drawn to blood like a lean loan shark
A tornado to a trailer park

It's a long black car
It's power like a czar
It's temporary bliss
It's like kissing your sister
Big wheels and you're feeling real fine
It's a temporary ride
On the tail of the twister

Big, big wheels
And you're sitting real high
It's a temporary ride
On the tail of the twister

Cars and girls
It's the details of design
Another bait and switch game

That hooks me everytime
(And it's payday)

After sleeping with the devil you'd love to close the
book
But you gotta wonder how the baby's gonna look

It's a wide-eyed steal
It's another New Deal
It's the whore before the cart
My head's starting to blister
She said, "You could be the envy
Of everyone you envy"
It's the tail...

It's a long black car
It's power like a czar
It's temporary bliss
My head's starting to blister
I got took as she took another look
"Have you even been hooked," she said
"By the tail of the twister?"

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