

## Two Nice Girls "Nonna's Revenge"

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(Meg Hentges & Judith Ferguson)

Noona was suburban  
She'd never seen an El train  
Never saw the harm in leaving her defenses down  
He could've been a salesman  
He flattered and he charmed her  
She wanted to believe there was  
A heart to match the sound  
But he'd stolen something precious and  
he left her feeling foolish  
And he left her feeling helpless,  
It was gone, gone, gone  
It could've been some arsenic  
It could have been a hit man  
But Noona's revenge was to write this song  
She could have run him over  
She could have dropped him under  
He could have lost his balance,  
Took a seven storey fall  
It could have been an accident  
I'm sorry, oh excuse me  
Someone starts a rumour and it isn't nice at all  
She could have seen a counselor  
She could have seen it coming  
She might've worked him over  
But she wasn't all that strong  
She could've called her brother  
She really loved her brother  
But Noona's revenge was to write this song  
There could've been some gunfire  
it might have been a slashed tire  
There could've been some phone calls  
In the middle of the night  
It could've been somebody  
Met the train head on  
But Noona's revenge was to write this song

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