

Nom de Plume

Electric Six

My baby's got a nom de plume
She goes, "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah"
I met her in a sealed tomb
She goes, "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah"
Yeah, baby, that's the sound of the barrels letting loose

Take my hand
We'll go online tonight
I'm a two-hearted man
And you get to be the woman tonight
And we get it right
Yeah, shake it up because I like it fizzy

You're mother was half-Irish Catholic
And half-Ukrainian Jew
The spirit of darkness lives inside of you
And it's Ukrainian, too
That's why my baby's got a nom de plume
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah

Get so mad
We're going ball-gazing tonight
I got holes in my hands
And I could tell you some stories tonight
Over Turkish Delight
Take my hand
We'll go offline tonight
I'm a two-hearted man
And you get to be the woman tonight
And we'll get it right