

The woman that I love
Is forty feet tall
She's a movie star
She's all in the papers
And everywhere I go
People hand me quarters
And they pat me on the back
They treat me like I'm famous
I'll never leave her side
'Cause today can be dangerous
And when the night arrives
The light hits her features
And the cars drive by
Just so they could see her
And she never bats an eye
When someone takes her picture

Mr. Officer if you've come to take her
Then that means one of us
Gonna end up in a stretcher, say
Mr. Officer if you've come to take her
Then that means one of us
Gonna end up in a stretcher, say

Gonna end up in the papers,
going end up in the papers, yeah

If I had a pistol
I'd brandish it and wave it
She's the only one alive that knows that I'm not crazy
She's gonna testify on my behalf down at the Navy
So I can get some peace
And provide for my babies
I got a stick and a bottle
I'll pretend I got a razor
Helicopters and cameras all shootin' for the station
They say that a wild man defending his lady
But for some odd reason they keep calling you a painting

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