

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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