My Michelle

Guns N' Roses

Your daddy works in porno Now that mommy's not around She used to love her heroin But now she's underground

So you stay out late at night And you do your coke for free Drivin' your friends crazy With your life's insanity

Well, well, well, you just can't tell Well, well, well, my Michelle Look out

Sowin' all your wild oats In another's luxuries Yesterday was Tuesday Maybe Thursday you can sleep

But school starts much too early And this hotel wasn't free So party till your connection calls Honey, I'll return the key

Well, well, well, you just can't tell Well, well, well, my Michelle Well, well, well, you never can tell Well, well, well, my Michelle

Everyone needs love You know that it's true Someday you'll find someone That'll fall in love with you

But oh the time it takes When you're all alone Someday you'll find someone That you can call your own But till then you better

Now you're clean and so discreet I won't say a word But most of all this song is true Case you haven't heard

So c'mon and stop your cryin' We both now money burns Honey don't stop tryin' And you'll get what you deserve

Well, well, well, you just can't tell
Well, well, well, my Michelle
Well, well, well, you never can tell
Well, well, well, my Michelle

My, my, my Michelle My, my, my Michelle Ooh, my, my, my Michelle My, my, my, my, my, my, my Michelle Michelle