

# 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, my Michelle  
Michelle