

# Madonna Road

John Hiatt

Ohs, yeahs, and ai ya yas  
Oh girl, yeah, yeah, yeah  
He says you almost need a bodyguard  
Just to go walking down the boulevard  
Little girl with their club feet  
You try to be so neat but they're messy when you eat  
When they gobble up the street  
Those picture-perfect images  
Pop another flash bulb and give a kiss  
But it's a clear absurdity, what's a person supposed to say  
Sorry about yesterday, guess that things are just that way

Whoa, Madonna Road  
Boys with broken bones out in the night  
With secret messages to frightening to decode  
Whoa, Madonna Road

Pump a little gas into the cylinder  
All these movie lights they must be killin' her  
She's been livin' on the take  
Waitin for a bigger break  
And I've seen you on the make  
What d' you think about the earthquake?  
Well I don't wanna shake it up  
But move that camera quick before I break it up  
You've been standin' in that pose  
Now there's a wound that just been closed  
From an apartment of the host  
Anybody got a No-Doz

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I said whoa, Madonna Road  
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Ai yi yi yis