

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