

# My Michelle

L.A. Guns

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

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 call  
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 ya 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'  
'Cause we both know money burns  
Honey don't stop tryin;  
An you'll get what you deserve