

# Don't Let's Talk About Lisa

Lonestar

Don't let's talk about Lisa  
Don't let's even start  
Let's leave Lisa out of this one  
Lisa broke my heart

Gwendolyn was splendid but her tendency to spending  
Spun a little out of control  
Two nights on the town and  
My poor bank account was crawling around on the floor

And pretty young Alicia she could take a piece of your heart  
And lead you to the light  
Lucy Melinda Loretta and Lucinda  
We could go on all night but

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Priscilla was a killer, meaner than Godzilla  
But oh what a pretty girl and  
Dawn in the dawn with her pom-poms on  
She could twirl like a tilt-a-whirl

There's wonderful women all over the world  
I've said it again and again  
But she whose name must not be spoken  
Has it all over all of them so

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You can talk about the weather  
Cotton or leather  
And do you think the Beatles  
Shoulda really gotten back together  
Talk about the truth  
Mantle or Ruth  
Fabio, DiMaggio or John Wilkes Boothe

Don't let's talk about Lisa  
Don't let's even start no, no  
Don't let's talk about Lisa please sir  
Lisa broke my heart

Oh Lisa she's off limits man  
Lisa broke my heart

You can talk about Hanson, Marilyn Manson  
And do you think they'll ever have a show down in Branson  
Talk about desire, Sosa or McGwire  
And is we in the fryin' pan or is we in the fire  
Talk about what's real and what you really feel  
And how's about those mini skirts on Ally McBeal

Talk about the X-Files, Macaroons and mistrials  
And did you ever snag your jacket pocket on a turnstile