

Diane

Material Issue

Diane's got everything, a helicopter and a submarine
Yeah man you're just what this world needs
Diane lives in a sanctuary, she swears to Jesus she'll never marry
"Yeah man, You're everything to me"

Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane
Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane

Diane is everywhere pretending that she just don't care
Diane I hear you're just nineteen
Diane's a superstar; she's everything you hoped you were
Diane you're all these things to me

Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane
Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane

She's got everything she wants in the world, Diane
Pretending to be some kind of calendar girl
Well I'll pull you out and I'll pin you down, Diane

Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane
Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane, Diane
Diane, Diane, Diane