

## Lordy

Neil Diamond

Hey,  
Lady, she got painted eyes  
Have a way of talking to you  
Cut your heart out for the prize  
While the bitch sings hallelujah

Lordy,  
Well I'm made of blood and bone  
Na na na na na na na na na  
Surely, you know  
I bleed when I get stoned  
Na na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na

Look at the way I made my bed  
Rocks and knots and I'm half crazy  
Get to dream 'bout bein' dead  
But I ain't been that lucky lately

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Surely you know  
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Na na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na....

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