

## My Own Private Vietnam

Poni Hoax

Land down under the odd lights, love  
Something you used to see  
Has crawled on your arm  
Then froze in your palm  
Then you start your fuss with me

I conjure up a demon  
That splits my grace in two,  
It plays the lotto, only wins the bingo  
Then it leads all ladies to dine  
In my own private Vietnam  
My own private Vietnam

Drunk walks and drunk talks,  
Drunk liver's getting weak,  
Drunk talks then drunk sleeps,  
His canals are starting to leak

Splish splash goes the whiplash,  
It splits my face in two,  
There's one half for daddy, and one half for you,  
And the rest I'm selling as spam  
In my own private Vietnam  
My own private Vietnam

Drunk walks and drunk talks  
Drunk falls down in a pit  
Drunk talks then drunk sleeps  
I'm so tired of this shit  
So start your fuss with me now, love  
Just start your fuss with me