

## The Na-Na Song

Sheryl Crow

Video countdown cyber phallic optics  
Profligate talk shows scrounging for a topic  
Rock-a-buy gravy train cradle's gonna rock me  
37 million's what Larry Parker got me  
World War XIV, my first Sony  
Beatles wrote the Nike song and called it macaroni  
Billy Jean Burger King chauvinist pig pen  
U.S. Army only wants a few straight men

Na-na, na-na na-na, na-na na-na na-na

Panaflex Soloflex Genuflect Pope  
What the world needs now is babies, gun and hope  
Guardian angel dust in the wind cries Mary  
Wanna be Madonna but the price is too high, very  
Perfect rhythm Nazis in the pagan rhythm nation  
Everybody's equal in the glow of radiation  
Gotta four-wheel drive and I park it in the driveway  
When I get drunk I drive it on the parkway  
Gotta get a TV set for my car  
Tonight's the Battle of the Network Stars

Na-na, na-na na-na, na-na na-na na-na  
Na-na, na-na na-na, na-na na-na na-na

Saniflush Bud-Bowl makin' me sick  
Cause anybody in a helmet looks just like a dick  
Steely Dan rather be hammer than a nail  
The Serbs, the Poles, and the check's in the mail  
Eat sleep live die fucking record label  
G Gordon Liddy under the table, table, table  
Clarence Thomas organ grinder Frank Dileo's dong  
Maybe if I'd him I'd have had a hit song

Na-na, na-na na-na, na-na na-na na-na