

New Delhi

The Damnwells

What's the deal with you and Lucinda?
She said that you broke her hymen
While playing kick ball
I just think that you really weren't trying
I've seen you slay bigger dragons
In the Moorestown mall

Give me a call, we're [Incomprehensible]
Run and slide on your belly
Folks are in New Delhi
We're making prank calls

I don't think you really remember
There's something behind your eyes
When you punched Sam Roy
But please excuse our son, he doesn't feel right
He just doesn't seem to enjoy all the things
That a little boy should

Give me a call, we're having a ball
Go and turn on the TV
Naked women on 63
I wish I was tall, alright

Gloria just confused with Walter
She would never hold hands with a boy like you
'Cause you're made of slime
Don't tell me that my boy has big problems
Don't you worry about my son
He'll be just fine

Give me a call, we're [Incomprehensible]
Run and slide on your belly
Folks are in New Delhi
We're making prank calls

Give me a call, we're having a ball
Go and turn on the TV
Naked women on 63
I wish I was tall
Don't you wish you were tall

We're having a ball
We're having a ball
We're having a ball

We're having a ball
We're having a ball
We're having a ball
We're having a ball