## The Girl With The Strong Arm

## **The Dead Milkmen**

The girl with the strong arm has saved world cinema Saved it from itself I like to think The girl with the strong arm restores old paintings Including one she found under the sink

The girl with the strong arm killed an innocent bystander That leaves you with a mental picture The girl with the strong arm drank straight whiskey But I understand that she will still quotes scriptures

All poor gardeners pooled their resources During the week long festival Kneeling down to think about the future Racing you would be quite dull

After many years of exodus The hatchery fish run in rich rivers I'm afraid the memories regarding Nixon Are a little scary

The girl with the strong arm threatens the Quakers They all say she's mad you know The girl with the strong arm has an abrasive accent She uses words like Eskimo

The girl with the strong arm stands beside a woman Whose many parts add up to one The girl with the strong arm makes political commentary And yet I feel that it's all in fun

In your nightmares rub around Those gay white males line up at church Drink their coffee pretend to be a cowboy Set aside an hour to search

Pulling up leaves like little Russian problems Is now the tasty thing to do The unattractive [Incomprehensible] cloying sweetness is you

The most popular sidearm with Canadian woodsmen Is the blue steel woodchuck gun Manufactured in Atlanta, Georgia By the firm of Youse and Son

I find no fault with the two young lovers Who dine all night on the candied eels Then dance till dawn to a big band music And the sound of baboon squeals

All last night I stared at jelly Till I knew love was all around Traveling through O'Hare airport Dressed like a circus clown

The girl with the strong arm has started licking batteries And that's kinda strange even for her The girl with the strong arm would like to be a banker But I don't think she's really sure

Using strings just to pull things over Really keeps the party going I'm not sure but the history of Denmark Maybe the only thing worth knowing

Has it ever dawned on you That car accidents just might be art And all those kids in the foster care Just don't think you're very smart

Down by the gunner on mother's day In a state of perpetual bliss Stands the man with the lisp