

Nanci

Toad The Wet Sprocket

I can't believe you
You bend your woods
Like Uri Geller's spoons
Not quite safe here
When every judgement
Seems to smack of doom

Are you OK?
I'm just fine
You take Nanci
For me Loretta's fine

A legal precedent
Could set us straight
But no one's brought up suit
And I'm assuming
That if they did
The point would still be mute

Are you joking?
No I'm just fine
You take Nanci
For me Loretta's fine
No I've changed my mind
I'll take Nanci
For you Loretta's fine

And still we walk without quite seeing things
And I'll admit there's not that much to see
And I will follow through
And expect that you will follow suit