

Alpha Band, The Dogs

Somewhere between the lots of Bel Air
And the courts of clay
Is the place where the whales failed
Hidden so far back in the ruins
Where the heathens prayed
Let's take the yacht out for good
Hollow wood
I never met a French girl outside of France
I never tasted foreign love, I never had a chance
With the finance and romance
Romance and finance
El perro no esta aullando se esta riendo
Estaba llorando y ahora sangrando
Somewhere down
Near the river's crest
The Coyote's strike
Ah, the forbidden women
So there will be
No love bought or sold tonight
By the convention sinners
Muleskinners
I never met a French girl outside of France
I never tasted foreign love, I never had a chance
With the finance and romance
Hot pants and a fat chance
El perro no esta aullando se esta riendo
Estaba llorando y ahora sangrando
His holiness on his way out west
Gave me a fright
He snuck off while I was breathing
And dropped a rusty bucket
Down my well last night
Just going through a phase
Tres amazed
I never had a French girl outside of France
I never tasted foreign love, I never had a chance
With the finance and romance
Romance and finance