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 Ilorando y ahora sangrando

Somewhere down

Near the river's crest

The Covote'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