

# Black 47, Czechoslovakia

one bright and sunny mornin' down on avenue b  
as i was returnin' home from a night of debauchery  
i met me landlord boris, &quot;yo,&quot; sez he,  
&quot;would ya ever go over to czechoslovakia,  
marry me daughter for me?&quot;

he waved a pistol and 5000 dollars in me face  
&quot;she better be a virgin, when she hits the states&quot;  
i told him i had some business with the pope in rome  
so he threw in a ticket to italy on me way back home

would you ever go over to czechoslovakia, marry me daughter for me  
she's the finest girl in prague, you'll ever see  
her name is citizen gertie, a communist is she  
she wants to come to america, be a capitalist like me

when i landed in slovakia, i drank a dozen pints  
but when i caught a glimpse of gertie i nearly died of fright  
she was 6 feet in her stockings, she viewed me with dismay  
&quot;is this the best they can do for me in the dear old usa?&quot;

but despite me splittin' headache, i wooed her like a man  
and very soon thereafter we were married in prague  
i remembered boris' pistol and me vow of chastity  
but when she pinned me to the bed that night, i gave up instantly..

bright and early next mornin' i went to see the pope in rome  
gertie left for america, make new york her home  
she landed down on avenue b lookin' for a mansion grand  
boris was drunk, the building stunk, the city was mad  
she'd been had,  
this was the height of depravity - not what she'd seen on mtv...

i wasn't farin' much better with the holy father in rome  
some turkish wiseguy whacked him and he wasn't even at home  
so i landed back in new york oh so sad  
stared down the barrel of boris's gun, jeez was he ever mad  
he accused me of buggerin' his daughter but to make matters worse  
she'd spent over 20 grand in macys and in saks  
she sat there in her underwear, gave me a dirty wink  
but when i thought about the credit cards me love began to shrink

so we drove her out to kennedy 14 trunks and all  
and we said a prayer for the holy father back in rome  
but as her plane rose over rockaway, boris he said to me  
&quot;would you ever go over to czechoslovakia and marry me daughter for me...&quot;