

Neil Diamond, Lordy

Hey,
Lady, she got painted eyes
Have a way of talking to you
Cut your heart out for the prize
While the bitch sings hallelujah

Lordy,
Well I'm made of blood and bone
Na na na na na na na na na na
Surely, you know
I bleed when I get stoned
Na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na

Look at the way I made my bed
Rocks and knots and I'm half crazy
Get to dream 'bout bein' dead
But I ain't been that lucky lately

Lordy,
Well I'm made of blood and bone
Na na na na na na na na na na
Surely you know
I bleed when I get stoned
Na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na....

Lordy,
Well I'm made of blood and bone
Na na na na na na na na na na
Surely you know
I bleed when I get stoned
Na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na....